



AND

MARK  
BEYER



# Introduction

For those of you who thought the comic strip was dead by the end of the twentieth century, here are 292 pieces of proof that you were wrong. Mark Beyer was breathing delirious, heart-breaking, otherworldly life into it by means of *Amy and Jordan*. Obviously, you weren't reading *New York Press*.

But I sure was. Voraciously. Back in 1989, when I discovered that Beyer's strips were appearing regularly in this new "alternative weekly" paper, I quickly became hooked, and a thought seized me: I had to clip and save them—they were exquisite poems of urban despair, dreamy and nightmarish. I was already a fan of Beyer's talent based on his book *Agony* (Pantheon, 1988), but these new strips revealed, week by week, a whole new dimension to his work—an ingenious reinvention of panel-design that redefined what a comic strip could be. As with *Peanuts*, it helps to try and picture these in the context which they first appeared in order to appreciate just how profoundly they emerged from anything else on the newspaper page. Even the "outré" *NYP* ads and listings which often ran alongside them were hopelessly dull by comparison. One of its most impressive aspects was the way Form served the Content—no matter how eccentric the layout got, it somehow never confused the narrative. And what narrative: it was as if *Candide* had been transported to the East Village and split in two like an amoeba and holed up in a squat on Avenue C. Along with giant bugs from outer space.

So I did clip and save them, and put them into an envelope, which was then placed in a shoebox with a lot of other envelopes (receipts, receipts!), which was shoved to the back of the closet of my sixth-floor walk-up studio apartment, which I moved out of three years later and in the process I unwittingly threw them all away. Which frankly is just the sort of thing that Amy and Jordan would do. Drat. "Oh well," I thought, once I'd realized it, "at some point someone will collect and publish them, and I'll get them back that way." And that was that.

Fast forward more than ten years, to the spring of 2002. During a panel of cartoonists I was chairing in Philadelphia, a member of the audience asked what Mark was working on and where he was. No one seemed to know. The discussion was transcribed and published in *The Comics Journal* that summer, and in the fall Mark contacted me with the best possible news: He'd read the panel transcript and wanted to publish again. And the *Amy and Jordan* strips had never been comprehensively collected. So now, as an editor, I was able to grant my own wish.

*Amy and Jordan* ran from 1988 through early 1996. After that, Beyer put cartooning aside to pursue other projects. This book signals his return to the realm of comics, which he says he wants to start making again. We can only hope he does. For now, I'm just thankful I finally have my *Amy and Jordan* collection back.

—Chip Kidd

New York City, October 2003

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tunafan

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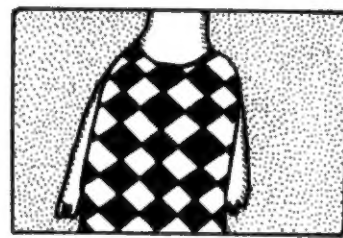
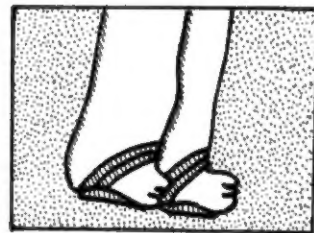
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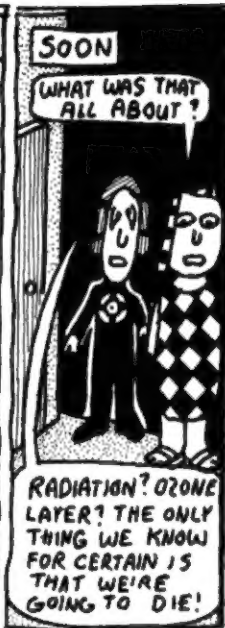
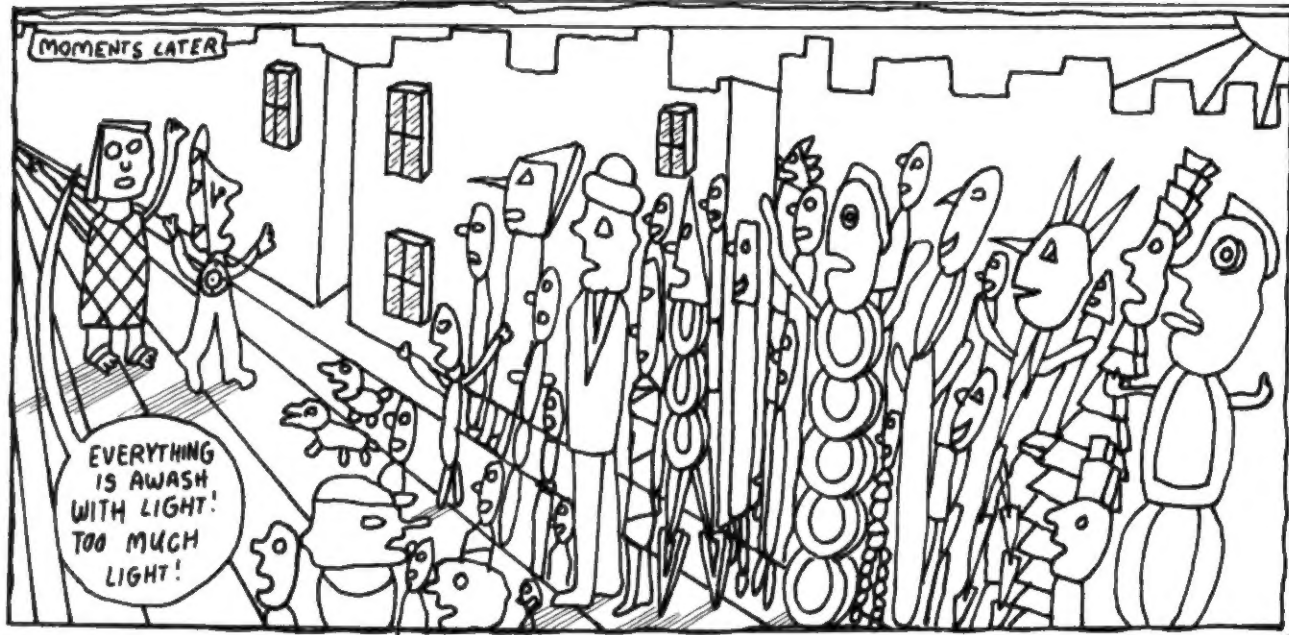
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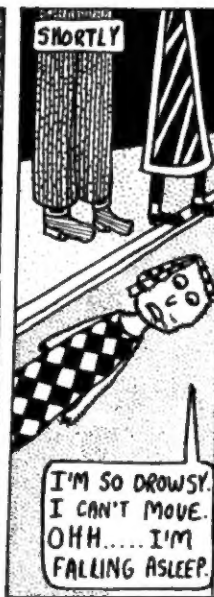
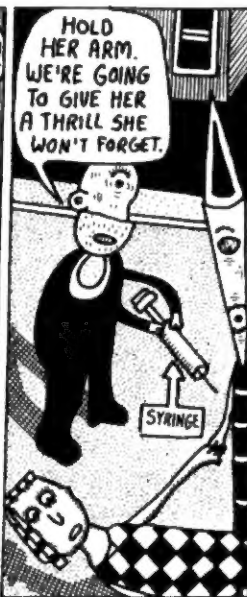
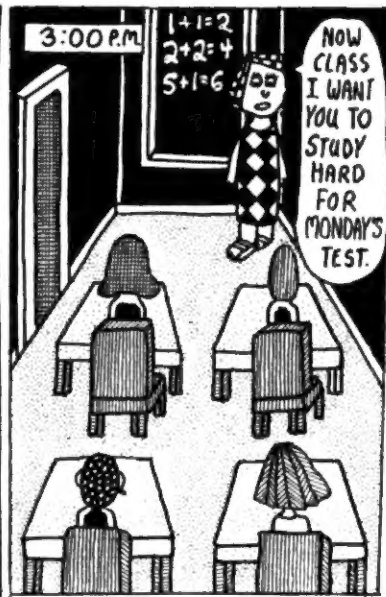
# AMY + JORDAN

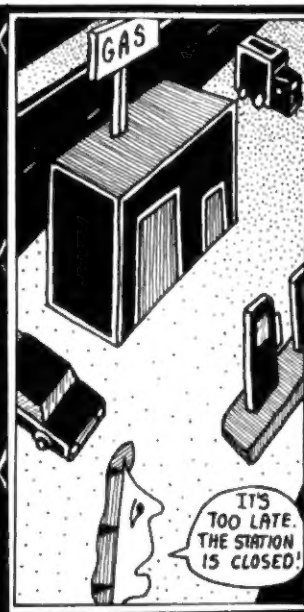
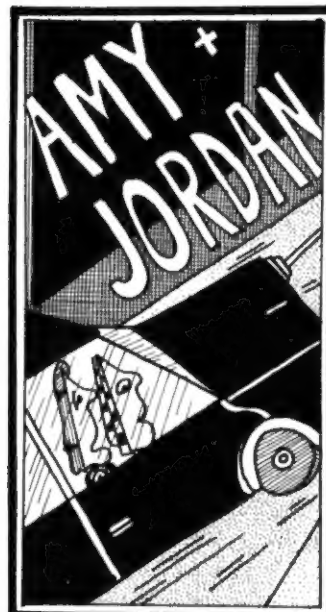


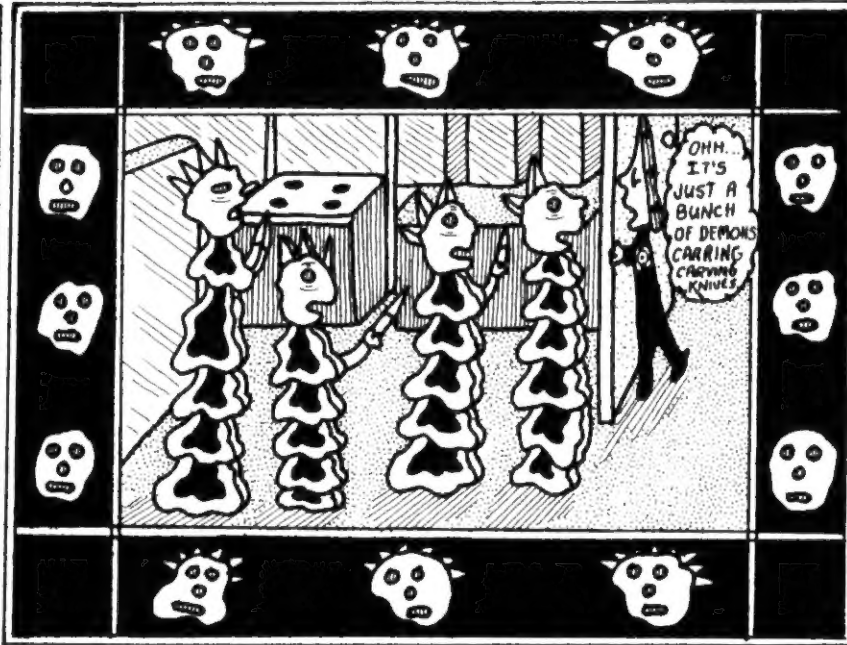
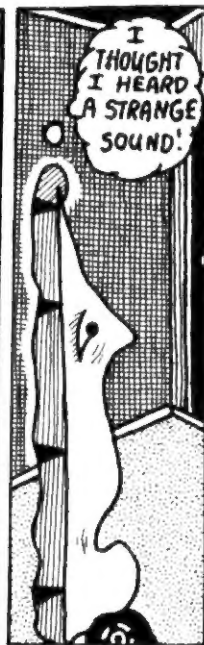




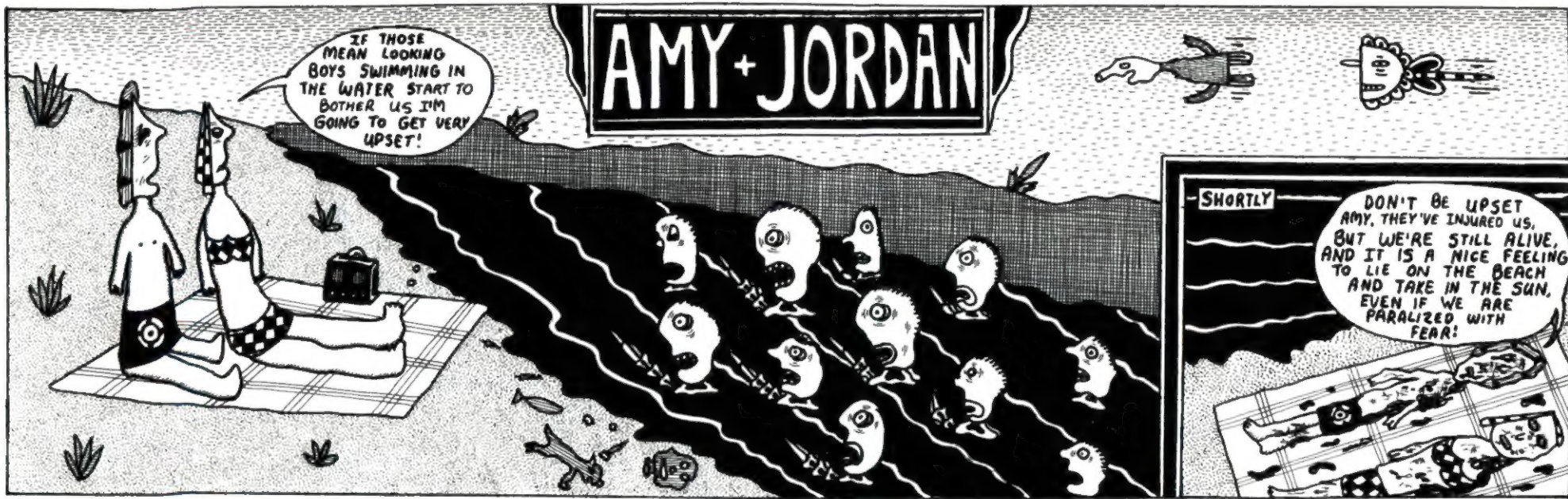




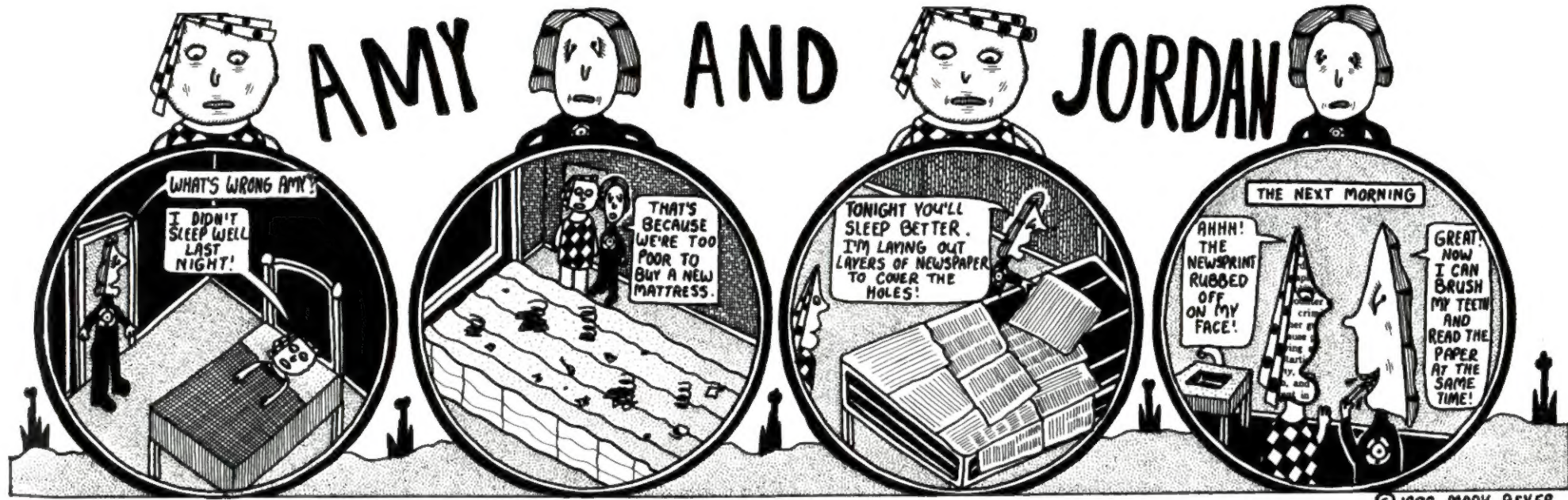




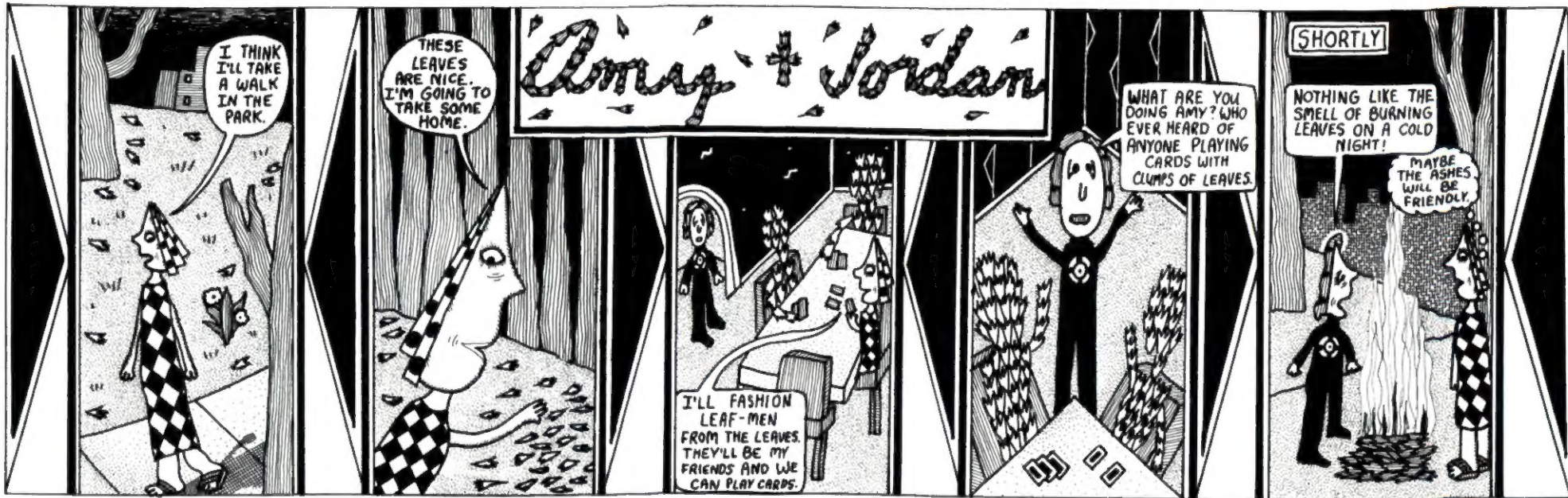




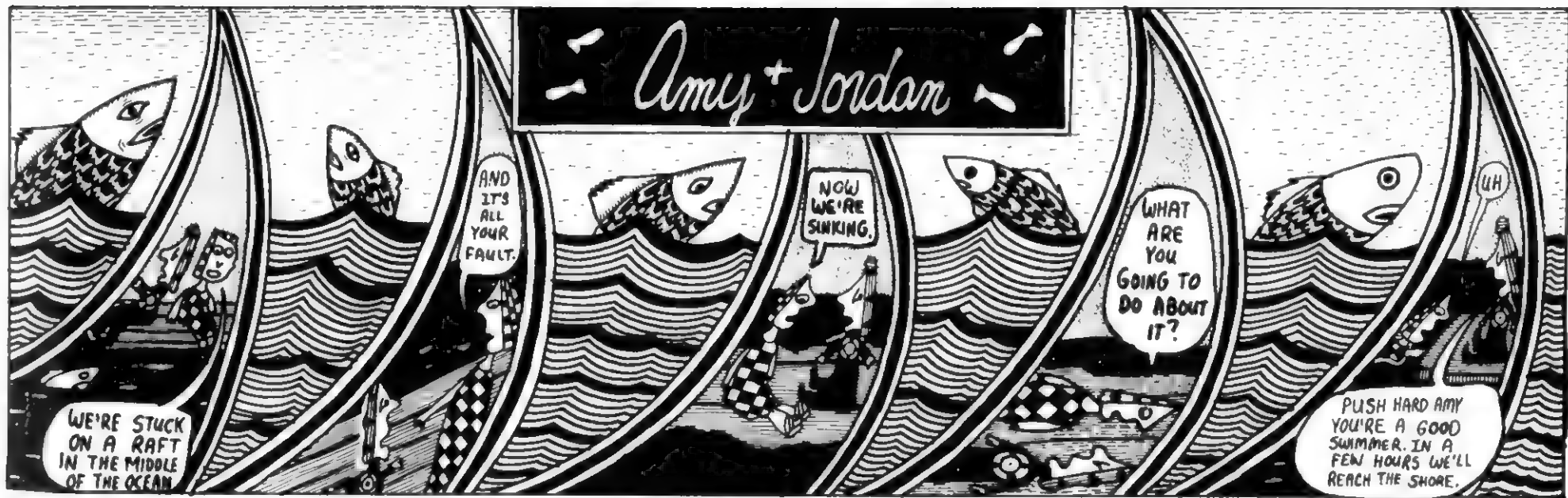
# AMY AND JORDAN











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THE MANY FACES OF AMY AND JORDAN

AMY AND JORDAN



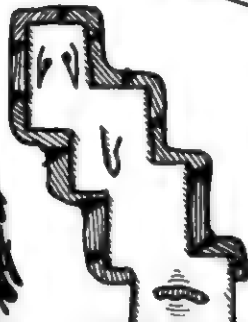
SQUARE



AIR HEAD



SCUM



ALARMED



JUT JAW



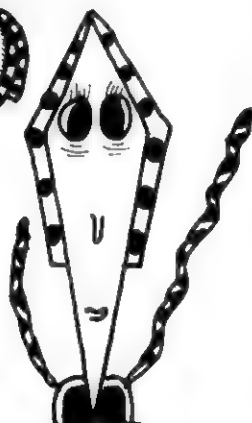
MATCHBOOK



ANIMAL

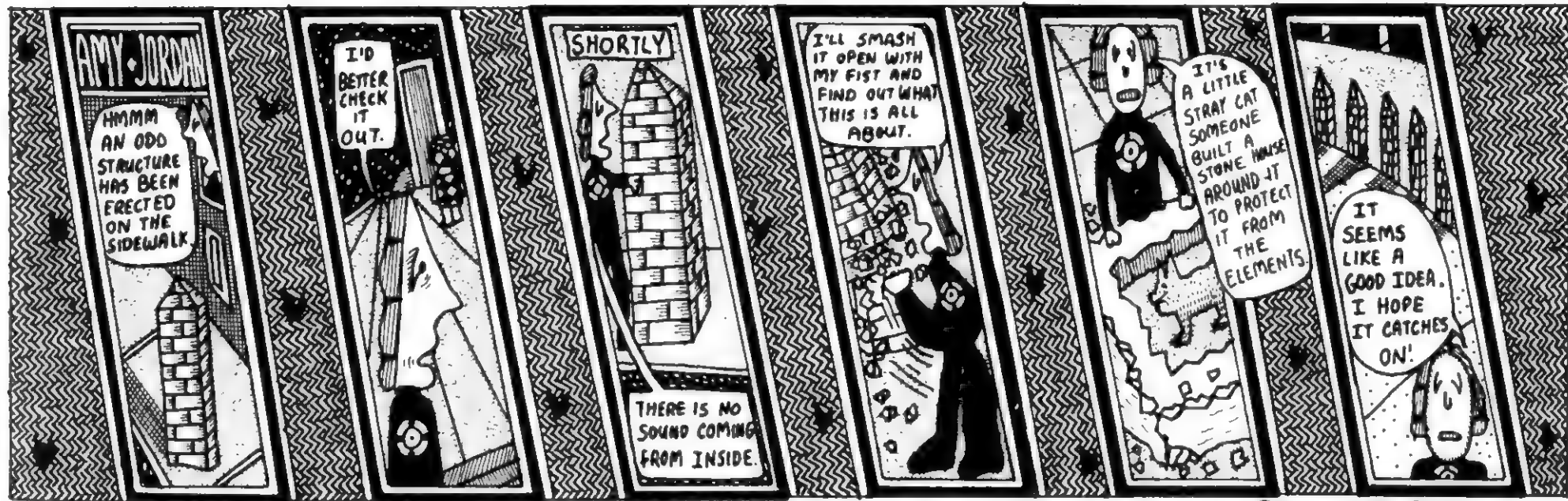


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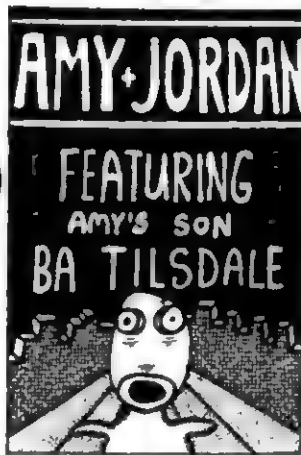
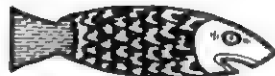


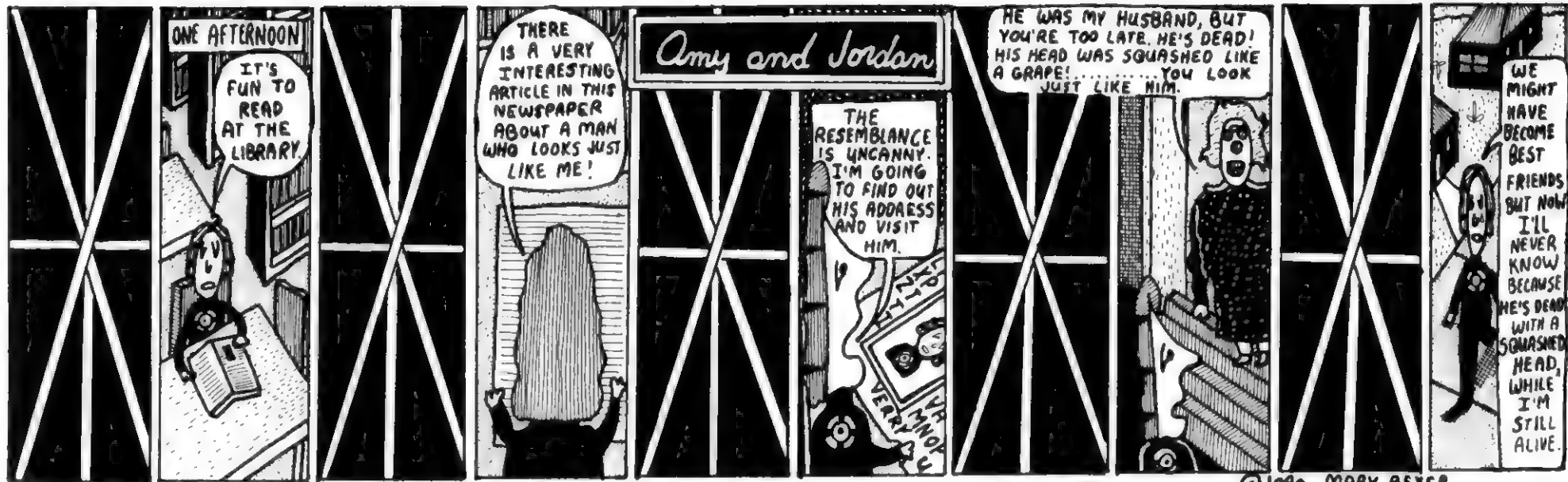
ALIEN

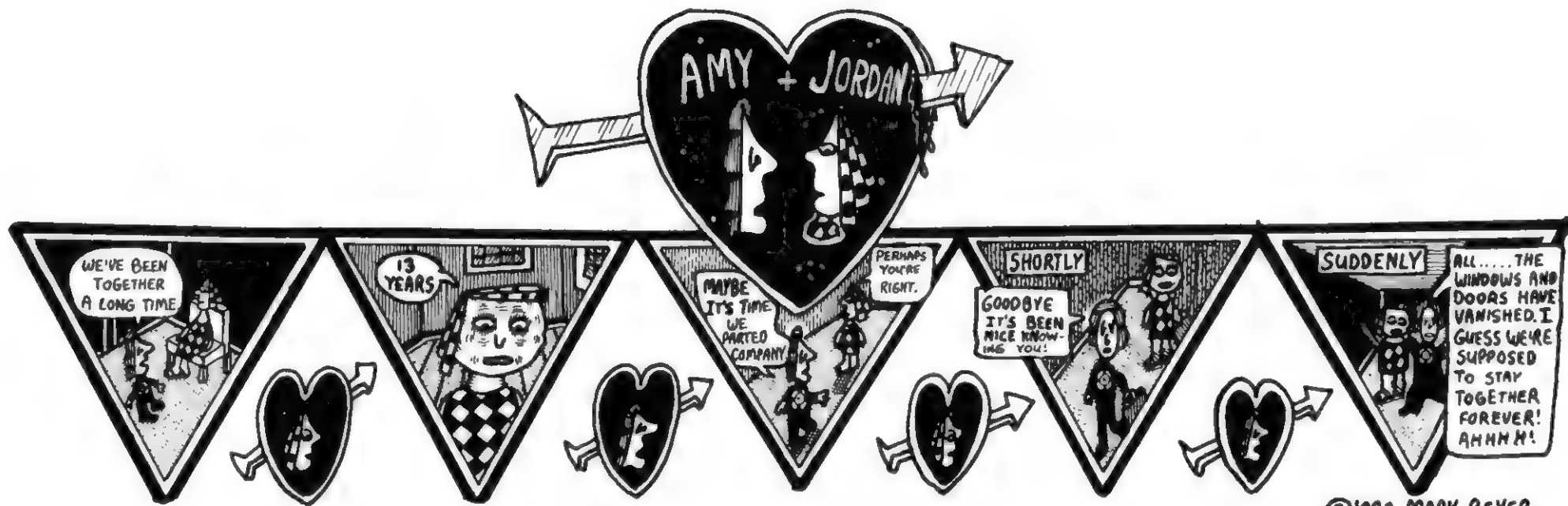
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS !











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IN THE WINDOWS  
OF APARTMENT  
BUILDINGS  
VENETIAN  
BLINDS OPEN  
AND CLOSE,  
SECRETLY  
CONVEYING  
MESSAGES  
TO THE FISH IN THE  
PARK STREAM.



\* Amy and Jordan \*

THEY'RE  
RECEIVING  
MESSAGES,  
BUT  
THEY CAN'T  
DECIPHER  
THEM!



JORDAN ASSUMES  
A YOGA POSITION  
IN AN EFFORT  
TO PSYCHICALLY  
DECIPHER AND  
INTERPRET THE  
MESSAGES FOR  
THE FISH...



SUDDENLY

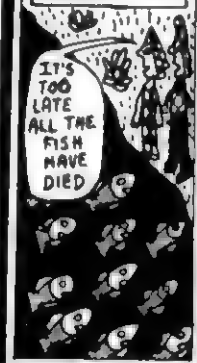
I'VE GOT IT! THE  
WATER IS POLLUTED

THEY'RE IN  
GRAVE  
DANGER



MOMENTS LATER

IT'S  
TOO  
LATE  
ALL THE  
FISH  
HAVE  
DIED



Amy and Jordan

Thursday, 2:00 A.M.  
awoke from a  
terrible dream:  
Hideous tar  
creatures were  
slithering down  
anonymous suburban  
streets covering  
everything with  
a thick greasy  
coating of rancid  
black slime.



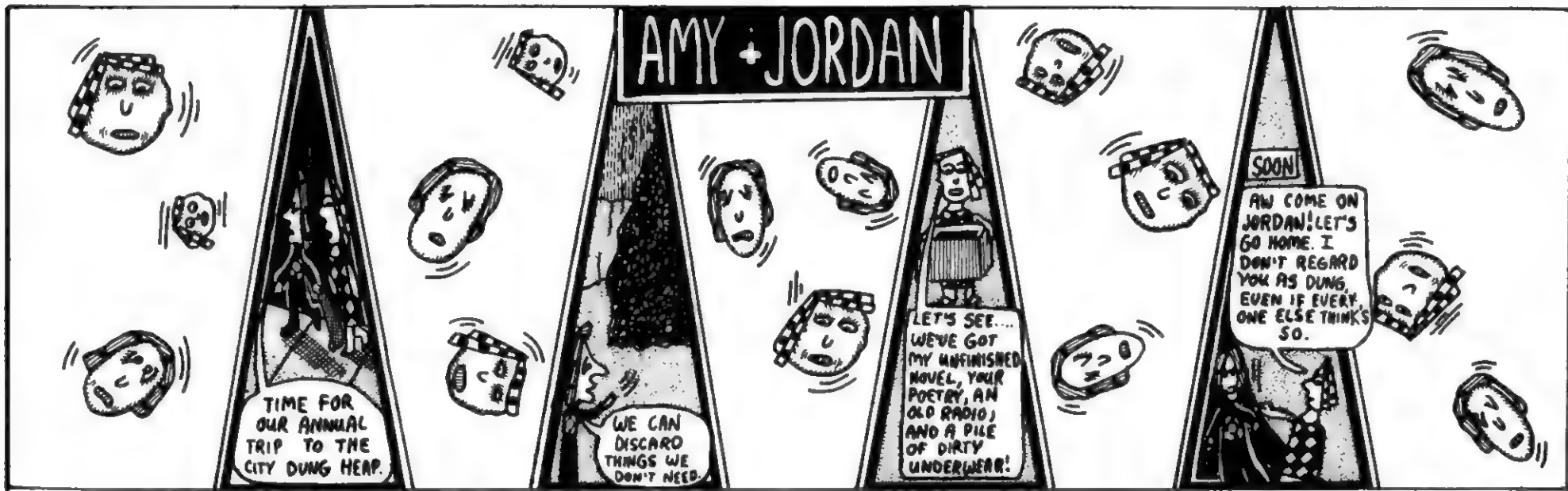
....sitting in a  
car with Amy..we  
felt confident we  
could watch this  
awful spectacle  
in relative safety,  
but we forgot about  
the insects hiding  
in the glove  
compartment. They  
clamp down hard  
upon our jaws,  
sealing our lips.

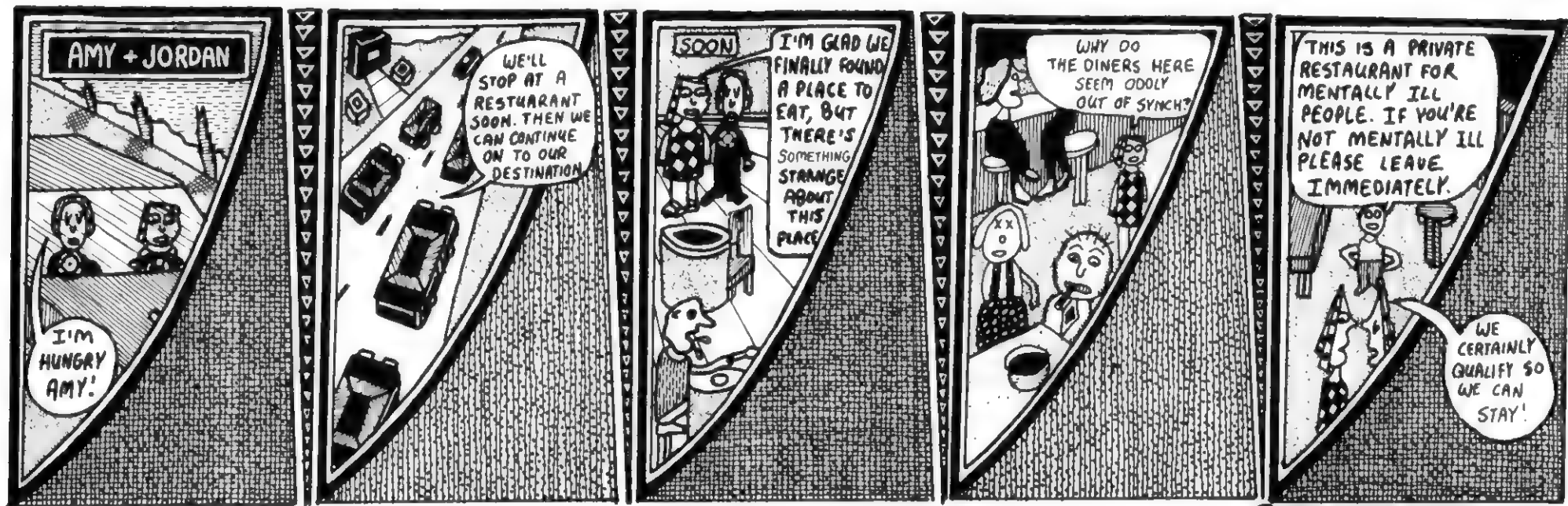


Utilizing our  
newfound powers  
of mind control  
we disintegrate  
the insects,  
pulverizing  
their bodies  
into dust.





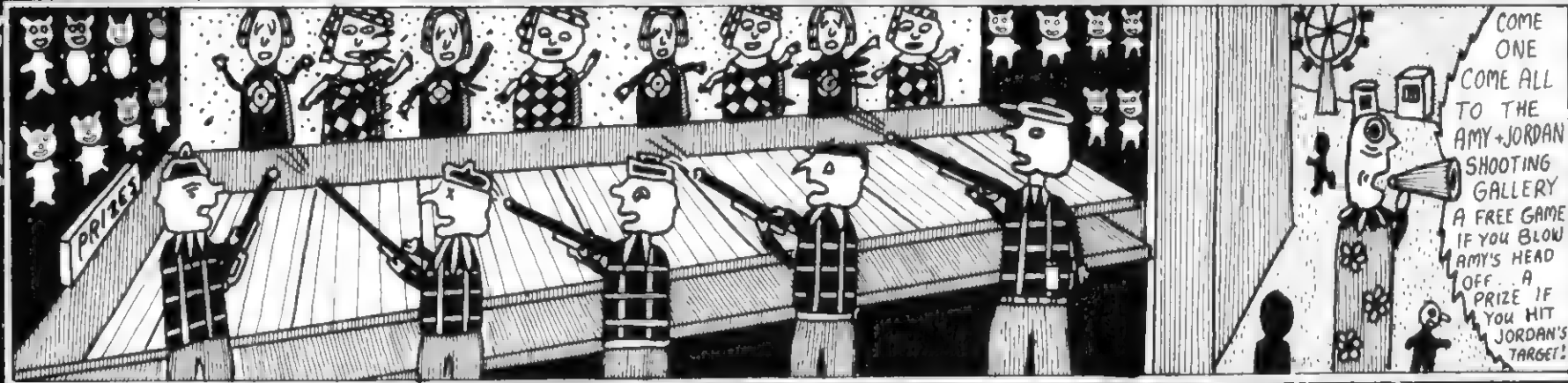


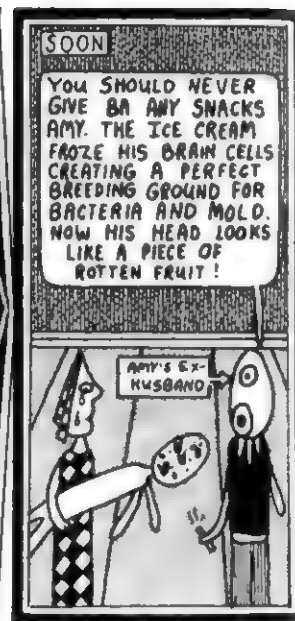
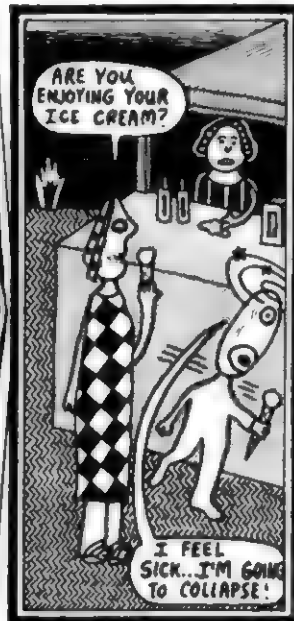
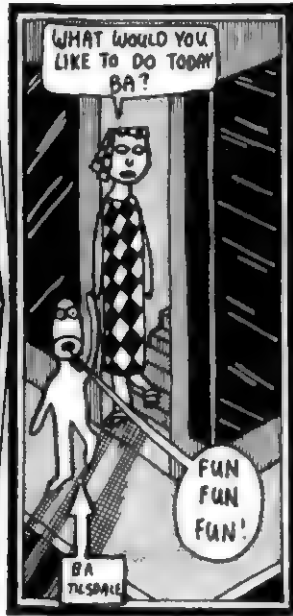


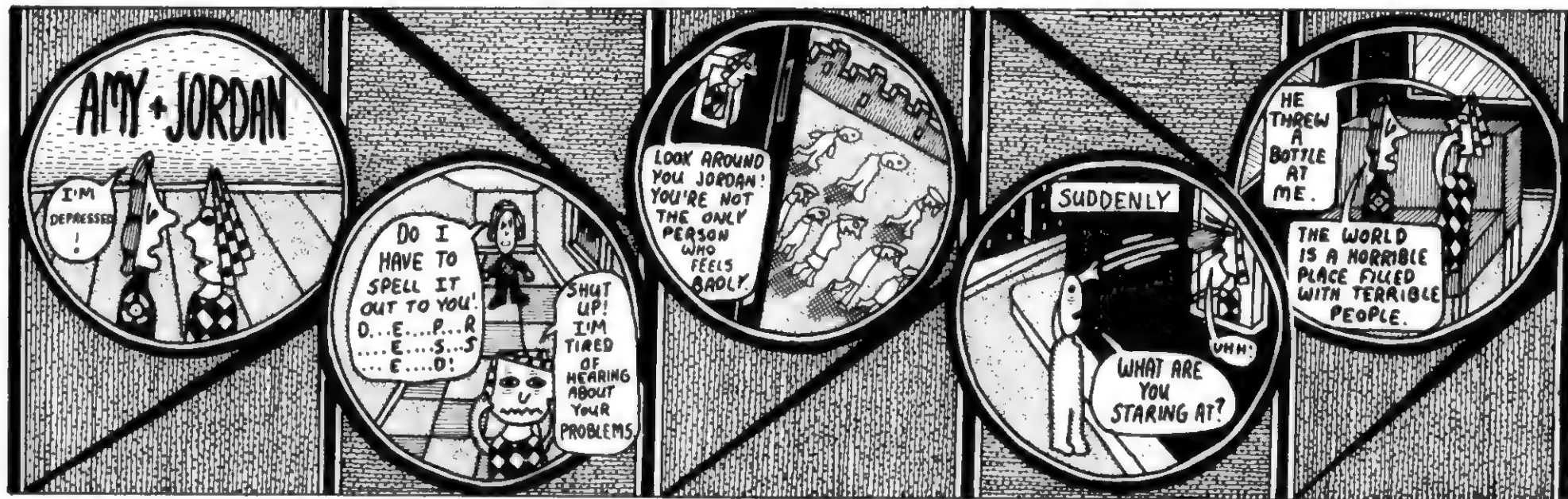




# Amy and Jordan



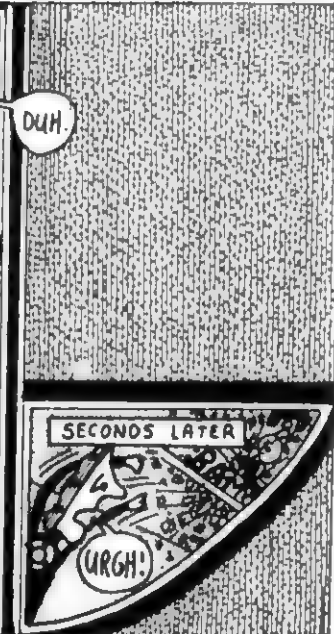
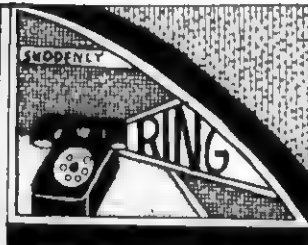
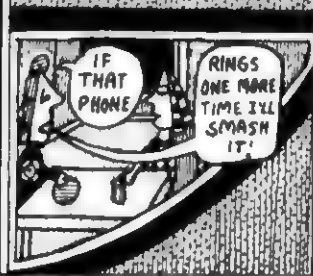








AMY  
+  
JORDAN



AMY + JORDAN

I WISH  
THAT MAN  
ON THE STREET-  
CORNER WOULD  
STOP SCREAMING

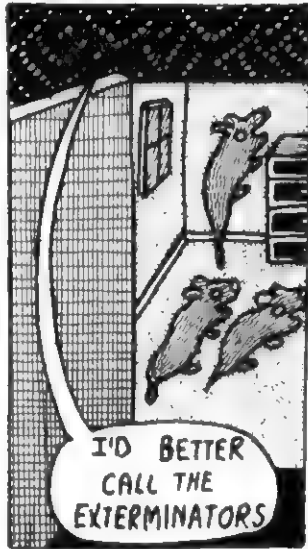
HE MUST  
BE CRAZY  
OR SOMETHING.  
IT'S KEEPING ME  
AWAKE.

I'LL GO  
TAKE CARE  
OF IT.

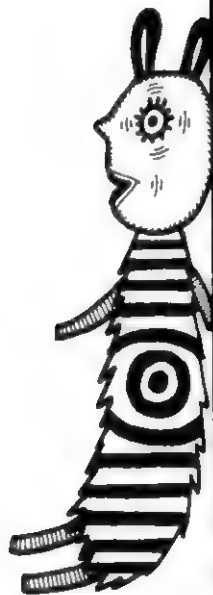
EXCUSE ME  
SIR, COULD YOU  
PLEASE STOP  
THE NOISE!

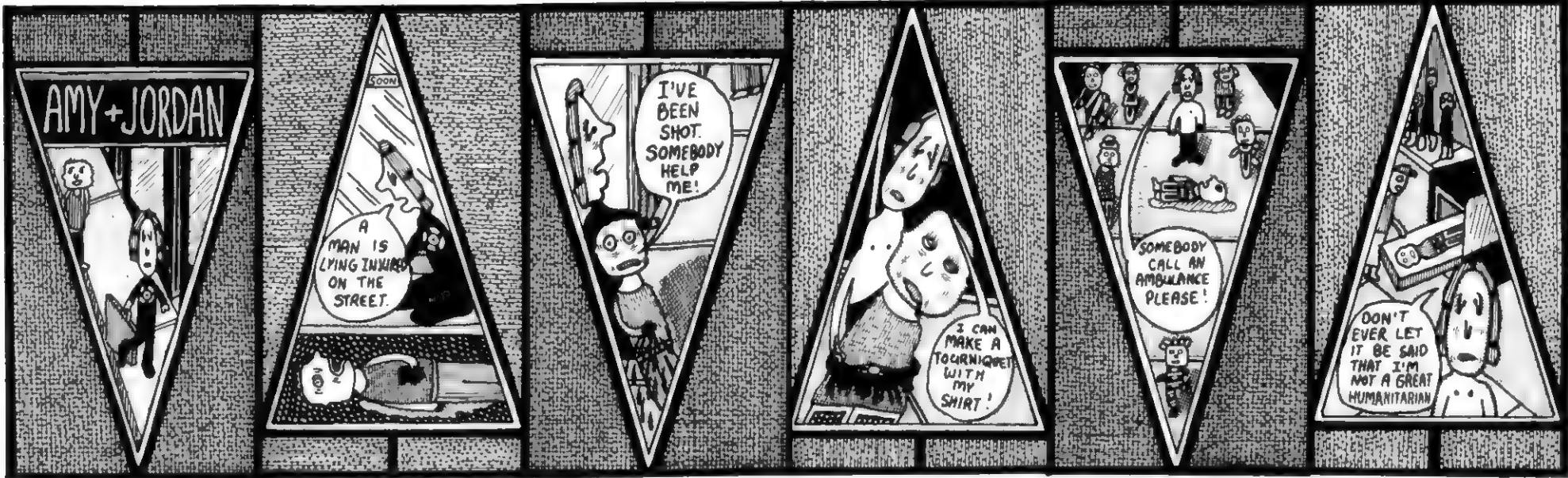
OH HE'S  
WRAPPED  
HIS  
SNAKELIKE  
TONGUE  
AROUND  
MY BODY.  
I'M  
PARALYZED.  
I CAN'T  
MOVE!  
WELL IT'S  
GOOD.  
NOW AMY  
CAN SLEEP  
UN-  
MOLESTED

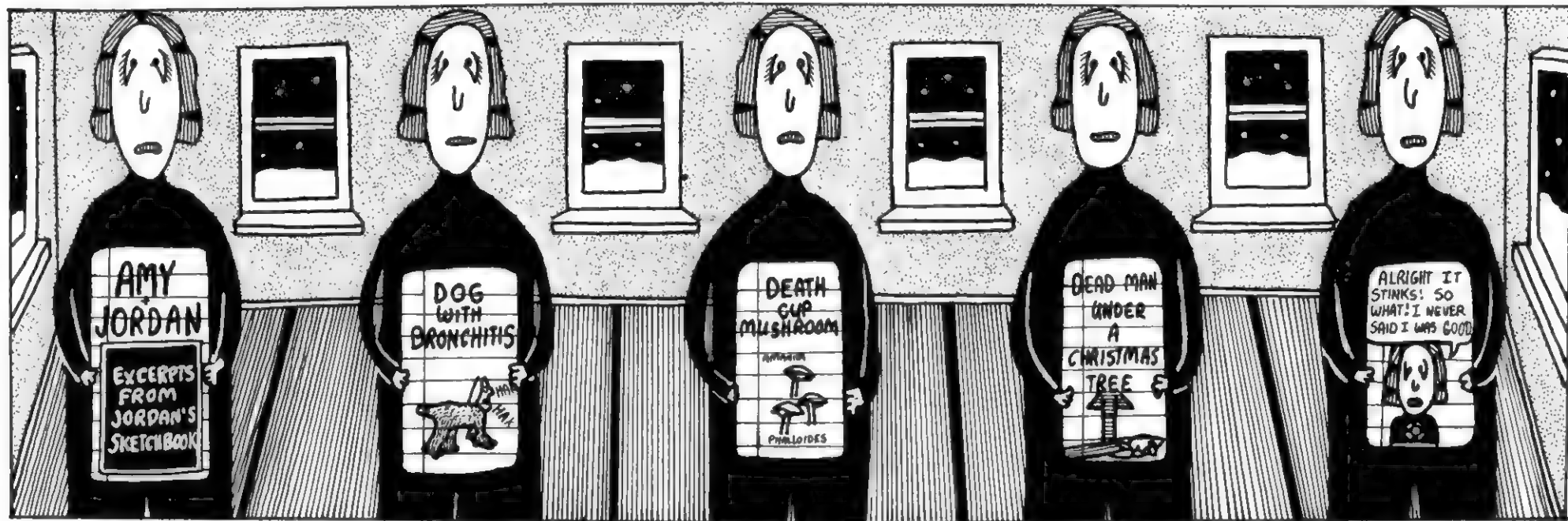
AMY + JORDAN  
FEATURING  
THOMAS HOUSE



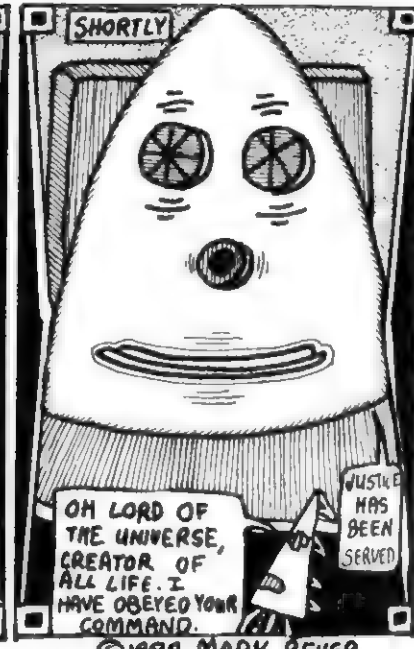








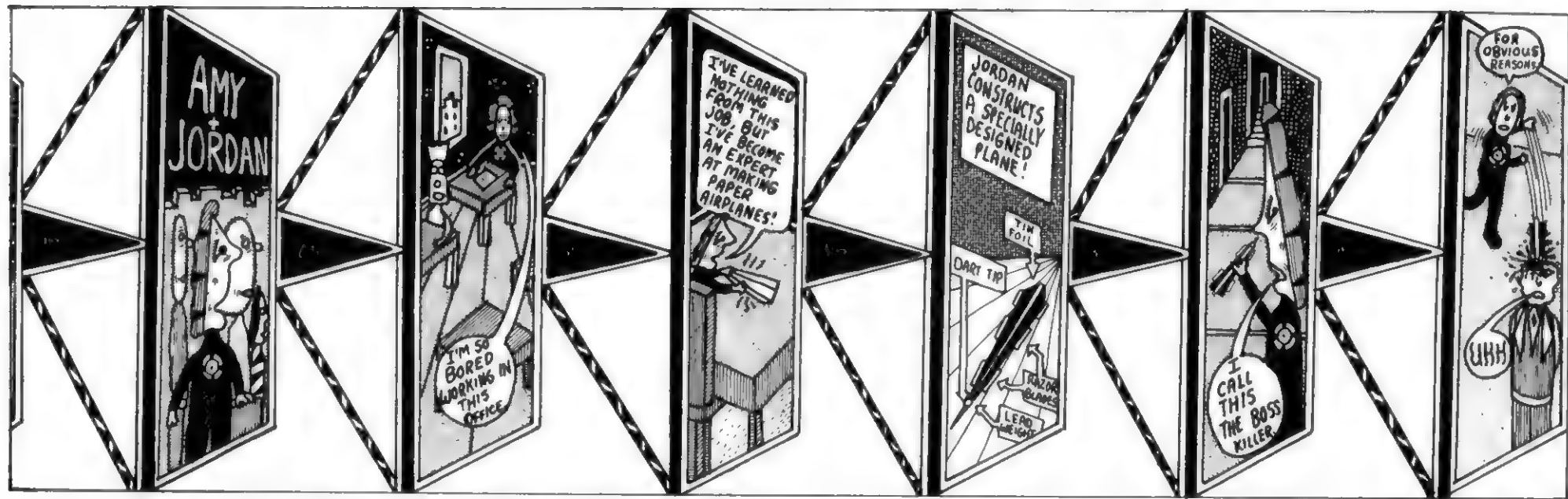
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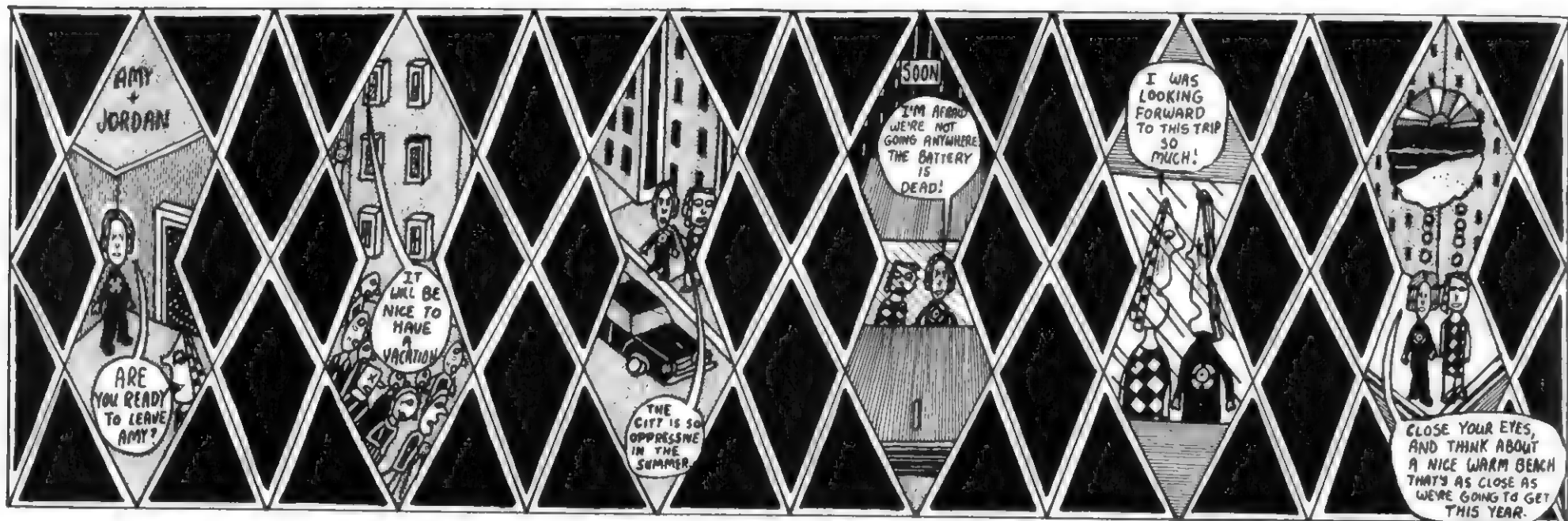




# AMY + JORDAN









A STRANGE  
POUNING IS  
HEARD ON AMY  
AND JORDAN'S  
DOOR IN THE  
MIDDLE OF THE  
NIGHT

I'M  
AFRAID  
AMY.



## AMY + JORDAN

GO ON  
JORDAN!



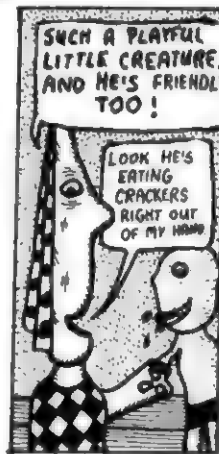
ANSWER  
THE DOOR

IT'S  
A  
BABY.  
A  
HUMAN  
INFANT!



SUCH A PLAYFUL  
LITTLE CREATURE.  
AND HE'S FRIENDLY  
TOO!

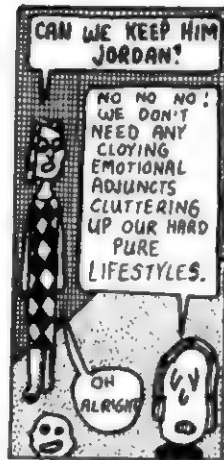
LOOK HE'S  
EATING  
CRACKERS  
RIGHT OUT  
OF MY HAND

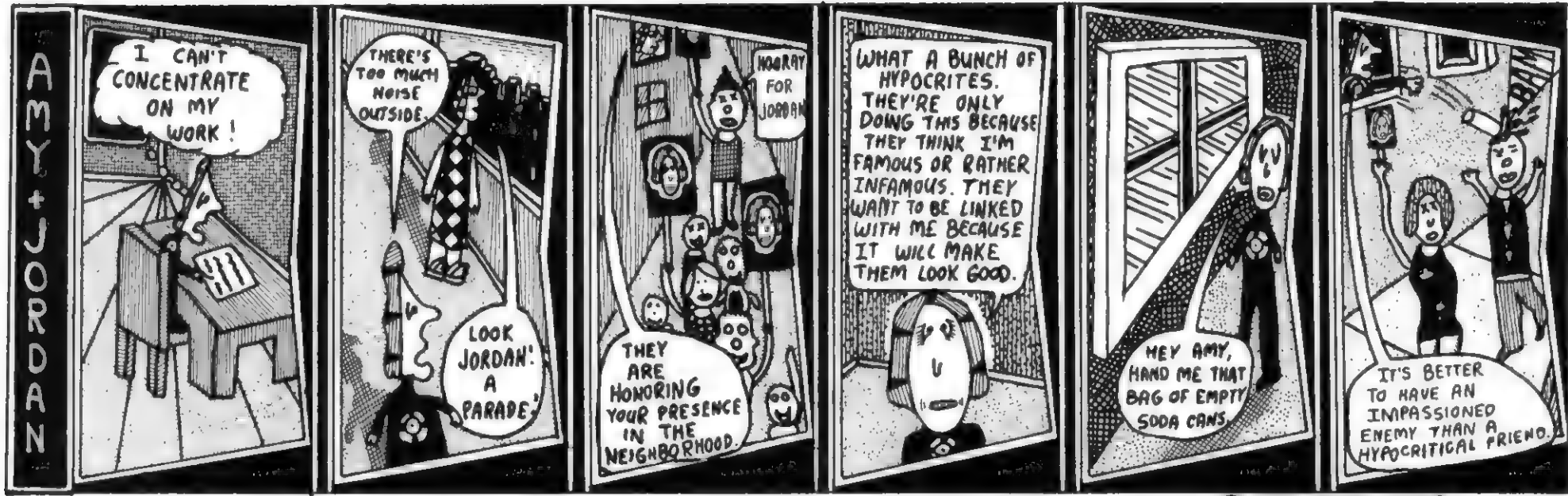


CAN WE KEEP HIM  
JORDAN?

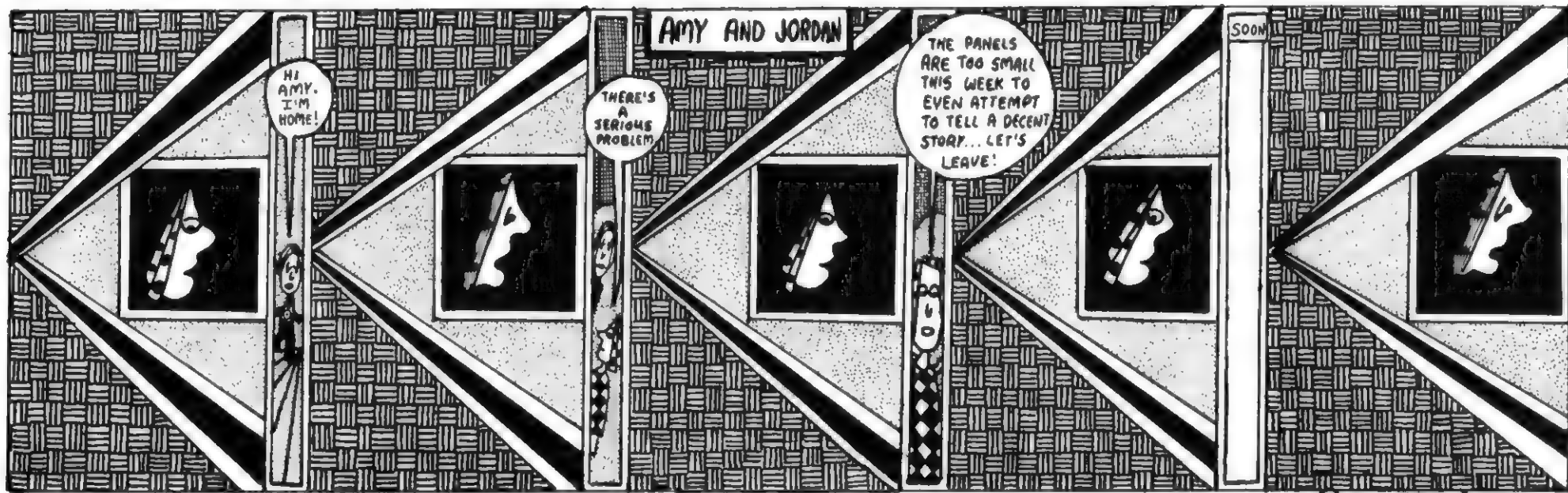
NO NO NO!  
WE DON'T  
NEED ANY  
CLOYING  
EMOTIONAL  
ADJUNCTS  
CLUTTERING  
UP OUR HARD  
PURE  
LIFESTYLES.

OH  
ALRIGHT

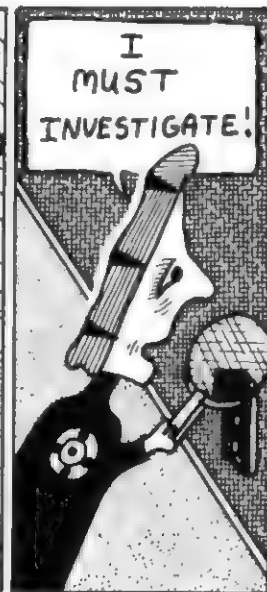


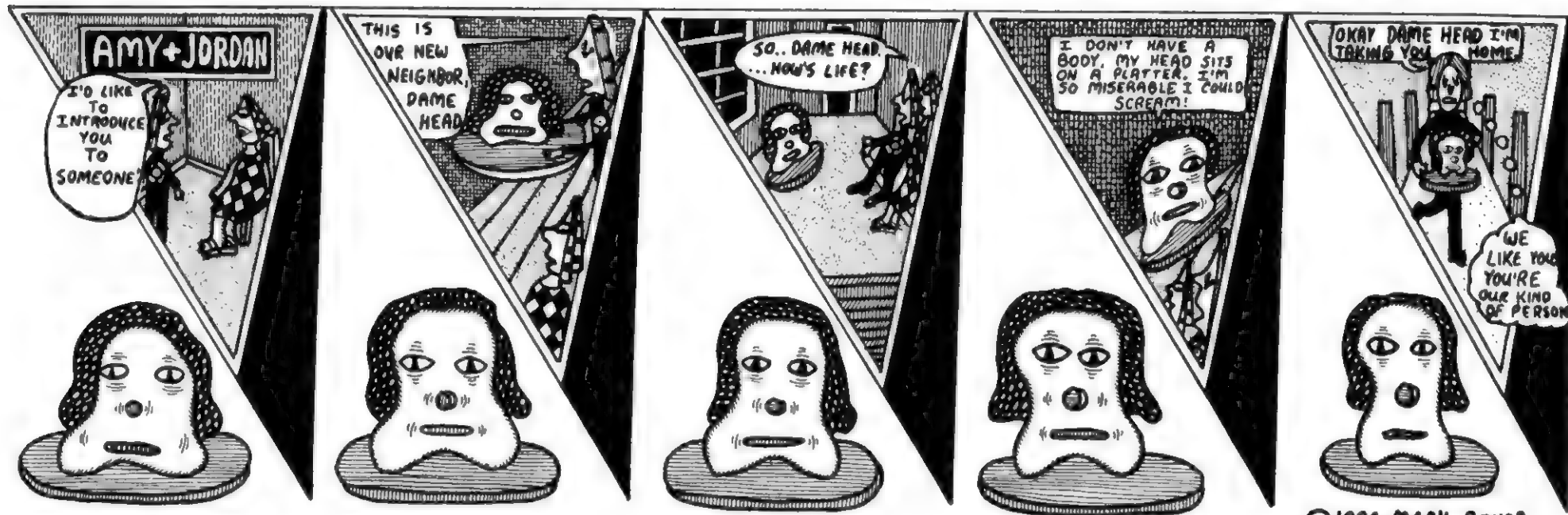






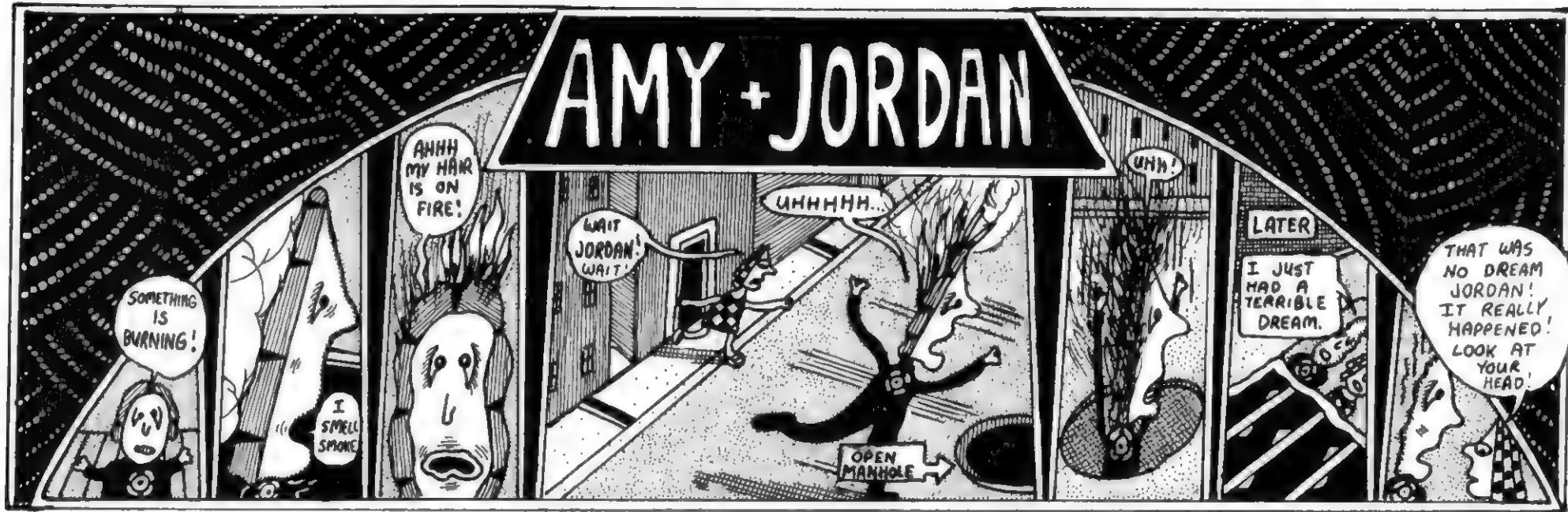
# AMY JORDAN

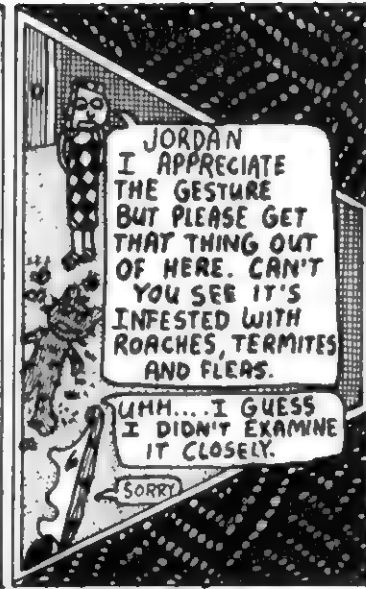
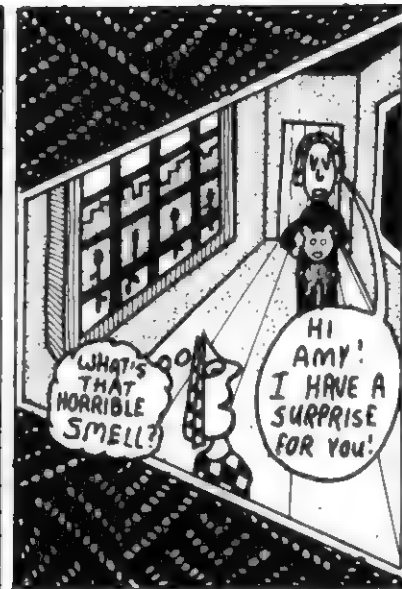
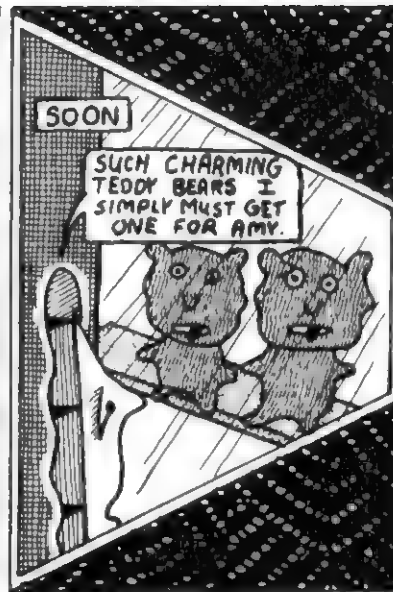
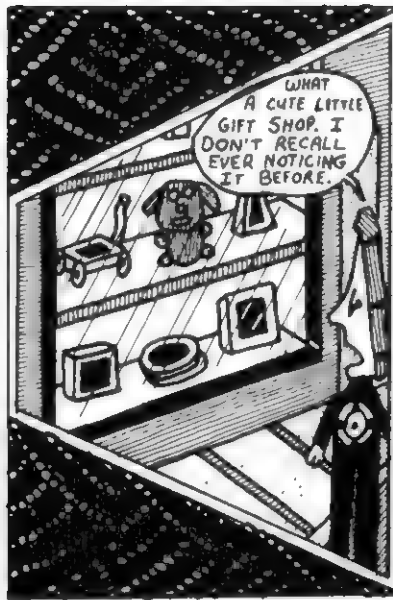




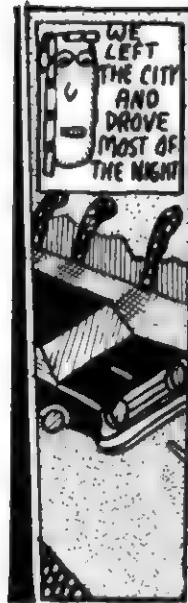
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# AMY + JORDAN

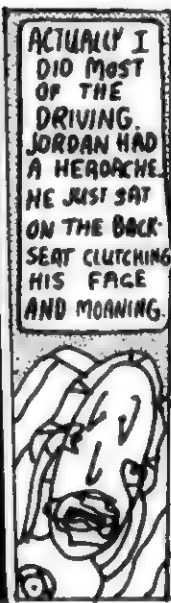




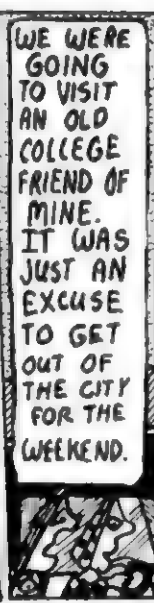




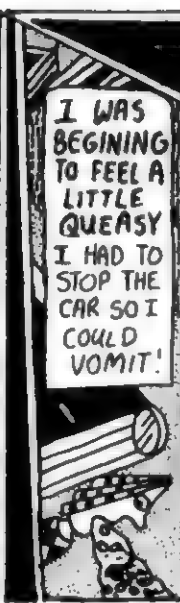
WE LEFT THE CITY AND DROVE MOST OF THE NIGHT



ACTUALLY I DID MOST OF THE DRIVING. JORDAN HAD A HEADACHE. HE JUST SAT ON THE BACK SEAT CLUTCHING HIS FACE AND MOANING.



WE WERE GOING TO VISIT AN OLD COLLEGE FRIEND OF MINE. IT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE TO GET OUT OF THE CITY FOR THE WEEKEND.



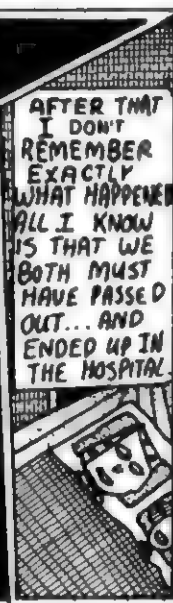
I WAS BEGINNING TO FEEL A LITTLE QUEASY I HAD TO STOP THE CAR SO I COULD VOMIT!



AMY



JORDAN

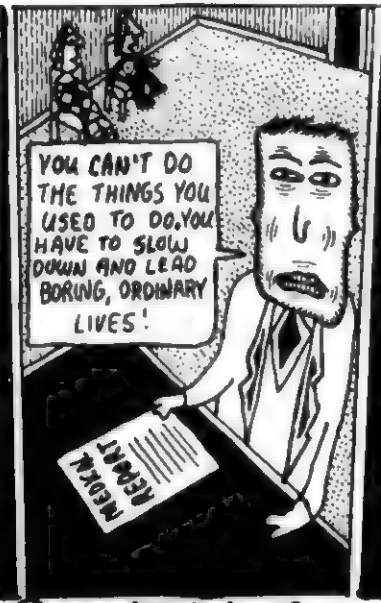


AFTER THAT I DON'T REMEMBER EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED. ALL I KNOW IS THAT WE BOTH MUST HAVE PASSED OUT... AND ENDED UP IN THE HOSPITAL.



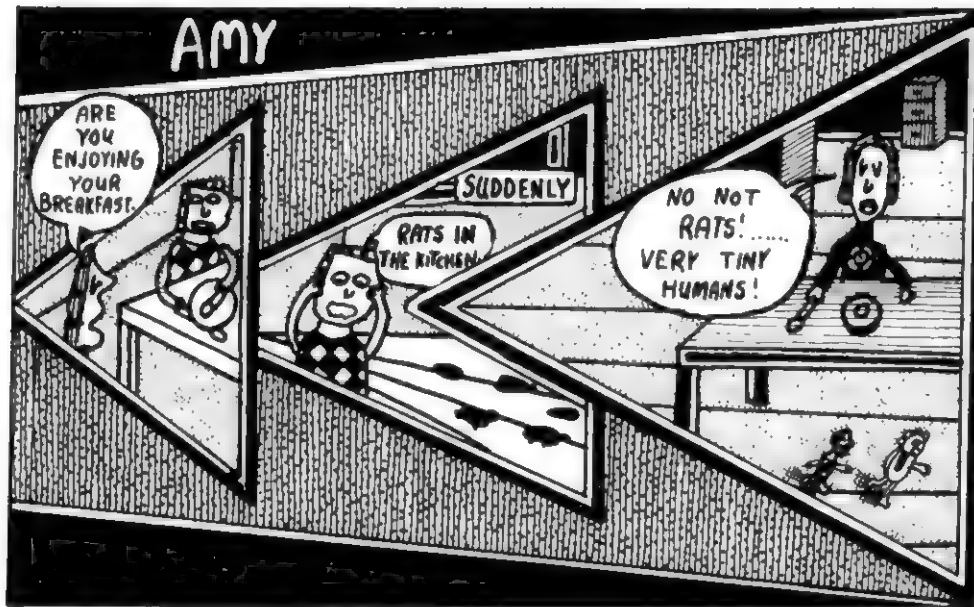
THE DOCTOR WAS PRETTY BLUNT WITH US.

YOU'RE GETTING OLD!

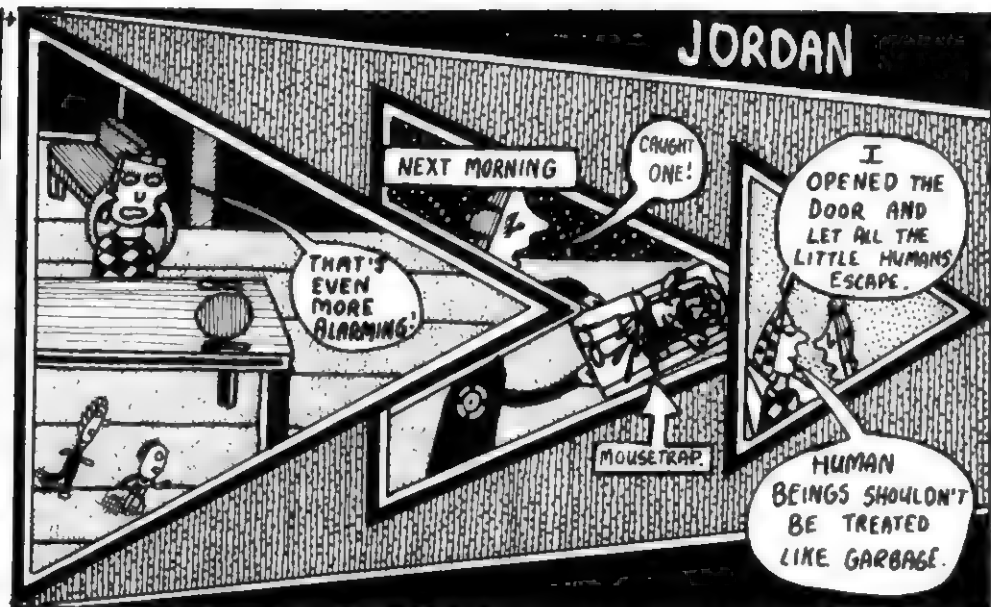


YOU CAN'T DO THE THINGS YOU USED TO DO. YOU HAVE TO SLOW DOWN AND LEAD BORING, ORDINARY LIVES!

AMY

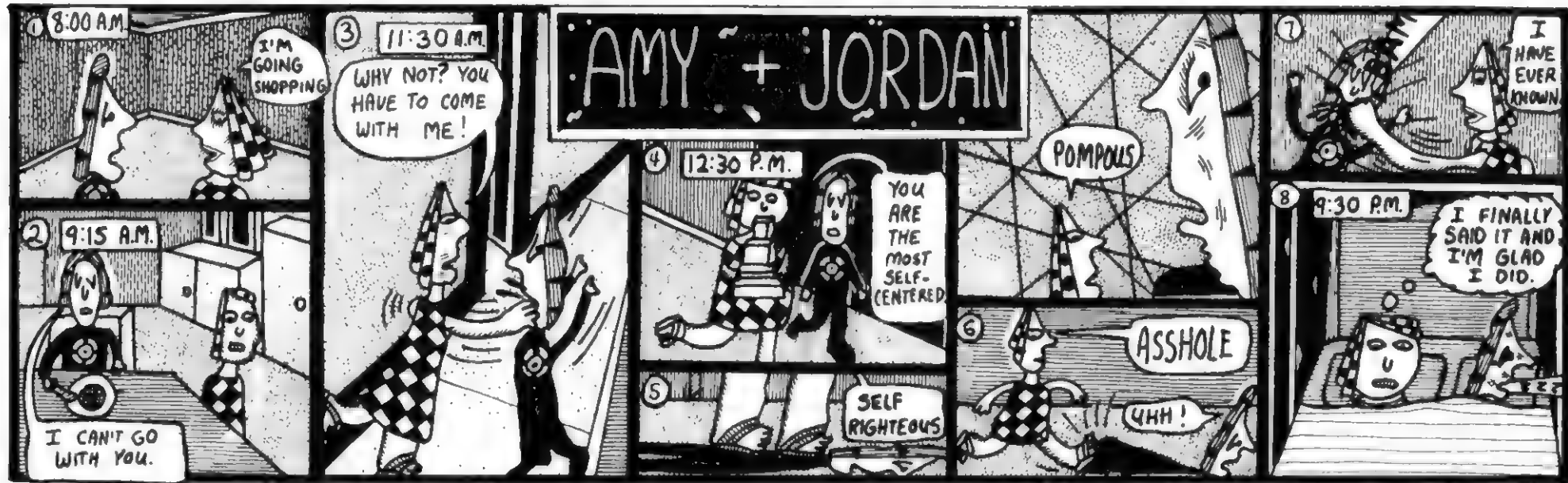


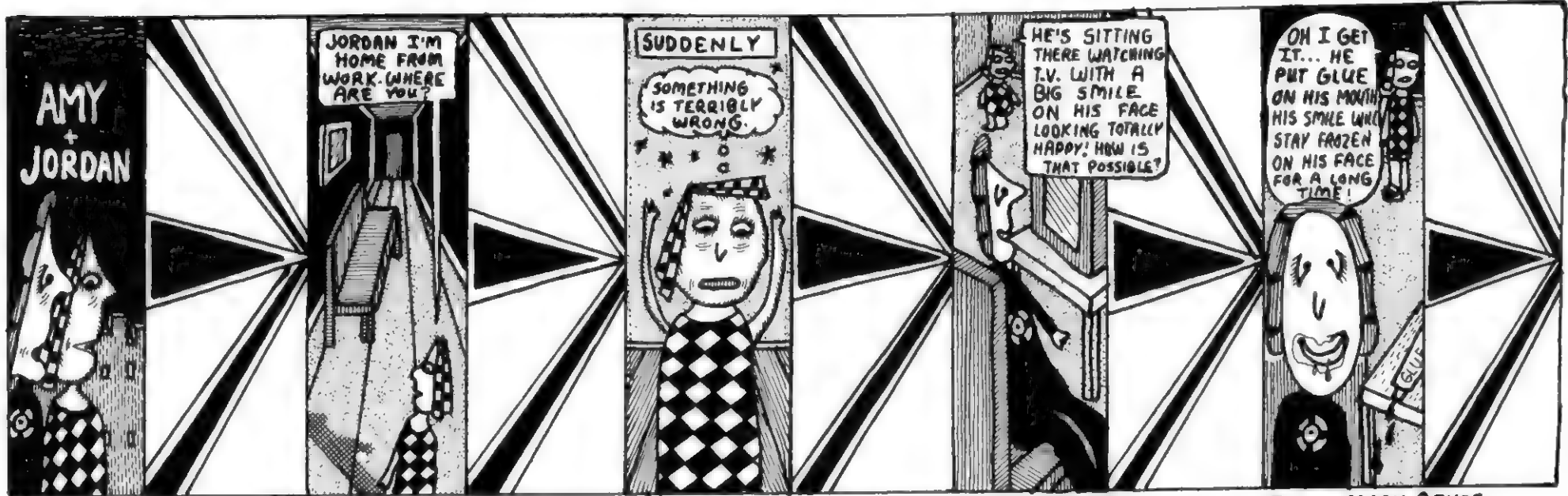
JORDAN



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AMY  
+  
JORDAN

JORDAN I'M  
HOME FROM  
WORK. WHERE  
ARE YOU?

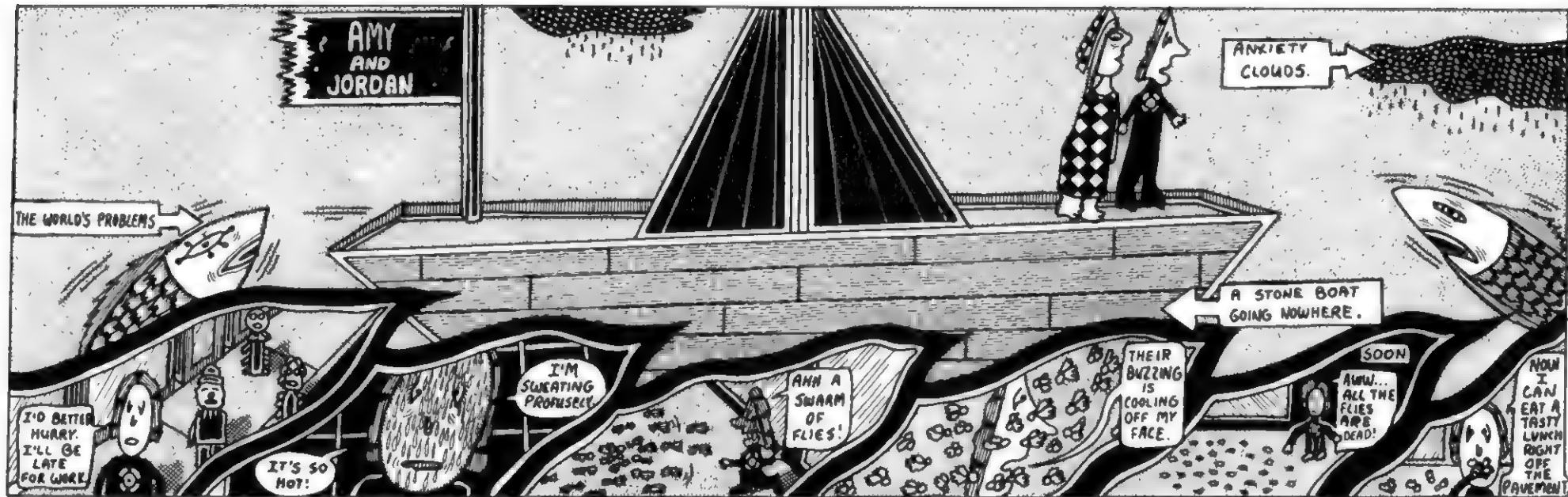
SUDDENLY

SOMETHING  
IS TERRIBLY  
WRONG.

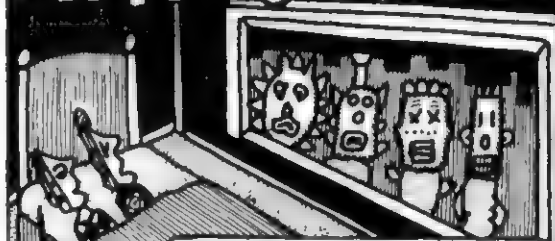
HE'S SITTING  
THERE WATCHING  
T.V. WITH A  
BIG SMILE  
ON HIS FACE  
LOOKING TOTALLY  
HAPPY! HOW IS  
THAT POSSIBLE?

OH I GET  
IT... HE  
PUT GLUE  
ON HIS MOUTH  
HIS SMILE WHO  
STAY FROZEN  
ON HIS FACE  
FOR A LONG  
TIME!





# AMY + JORDAN



ARE WE HAVING A NIGHTMARE OR  
HAS SOME HORRIBLE CATASTROPHE  
OVERTAKEN THE CITY. WHY ARE  
ALL THOSE MONSTER HEADS  
STARRING AT US THROUGH THE WINDOW.

MEANWHILE ON THE STREET.....



STOP  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING, YOU  
AWFUL  
CHILDREN!



IT'S SO MUCH FUN  
TORTURING AMY  
AND  
JORDAN.

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# AMY + JORDAN

THIS  
CIRCUS IS  
SUCH FUN.  
THE CLOWN IS  
HILARIOUS

SUDDENLY

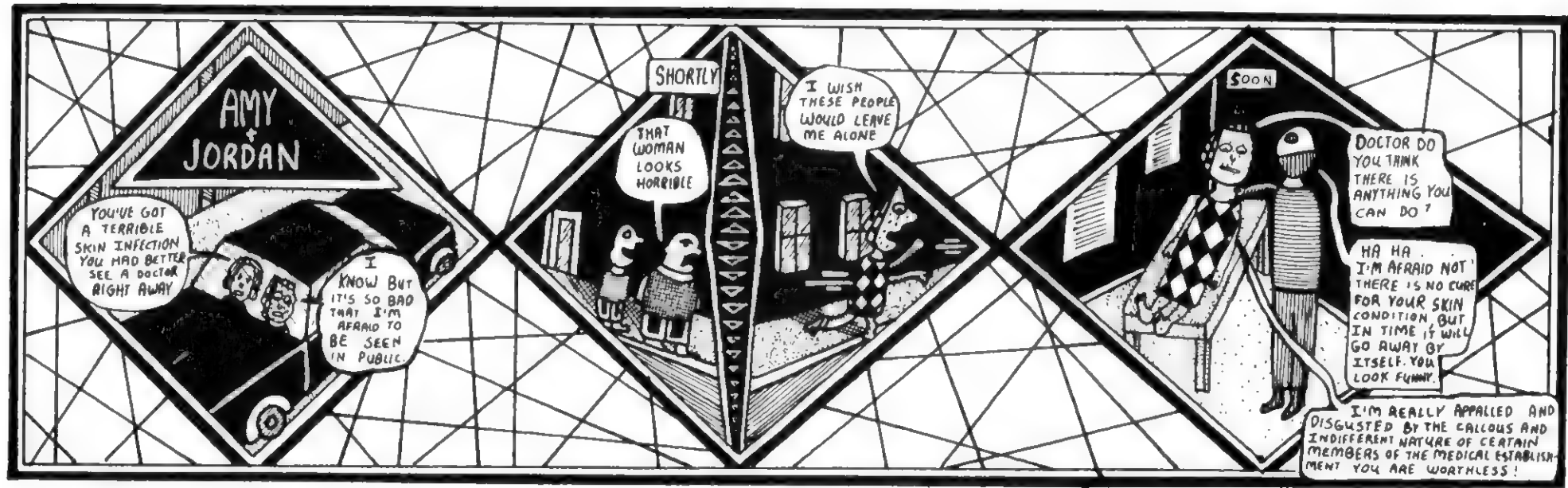
I'M FED  
UP WITH BEING  
LAUGHED AT. WHY  
DON'T YOU COME  
DOWN HERE AND  
TAKE MY  
PLACE.

HERE I'LL  
MAKE YOU  
UP.

SHORTLY

HA HA HA  
WHAT AN IDIOT!  
WHAT A JERK! HA  
HA HA!

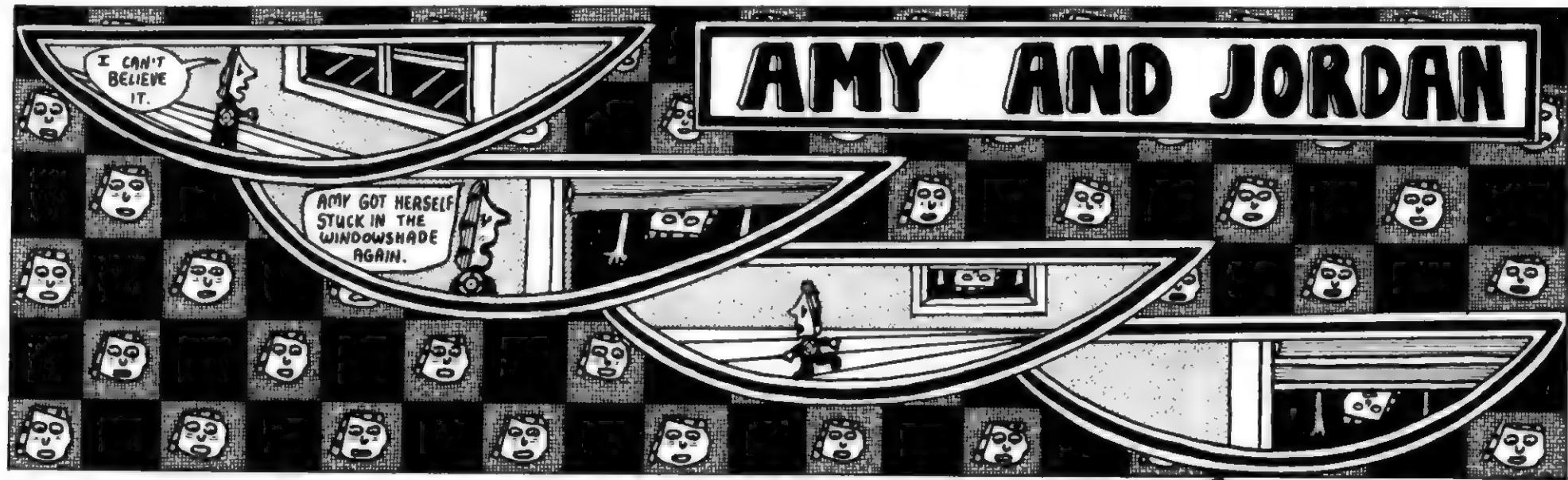




Mark Beyer

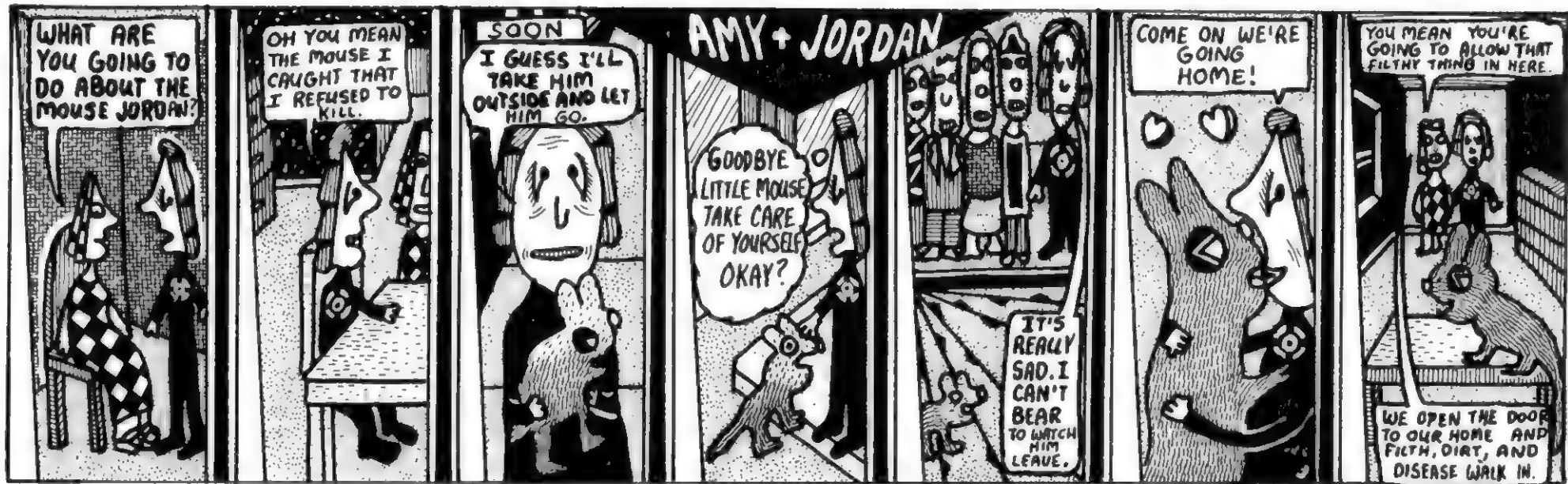
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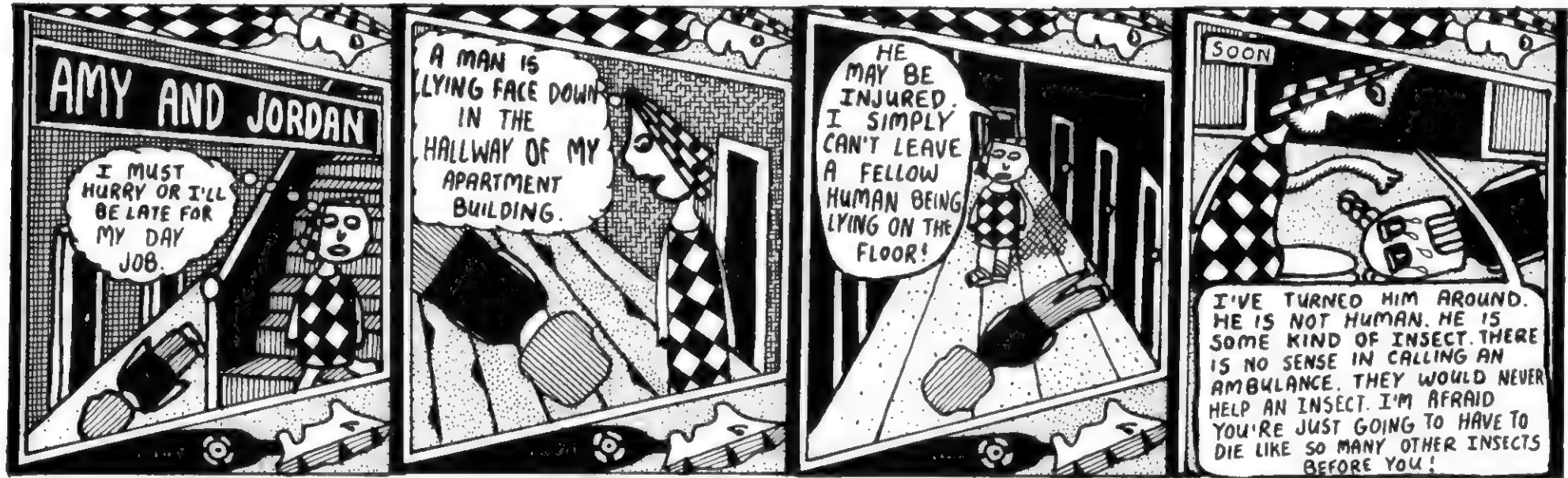


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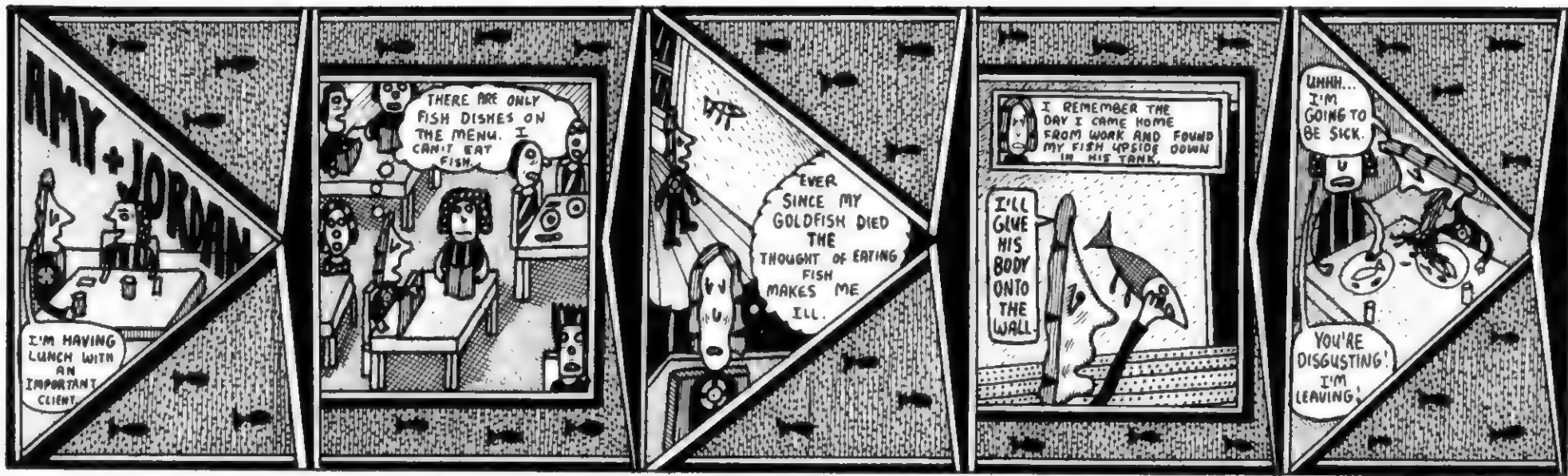


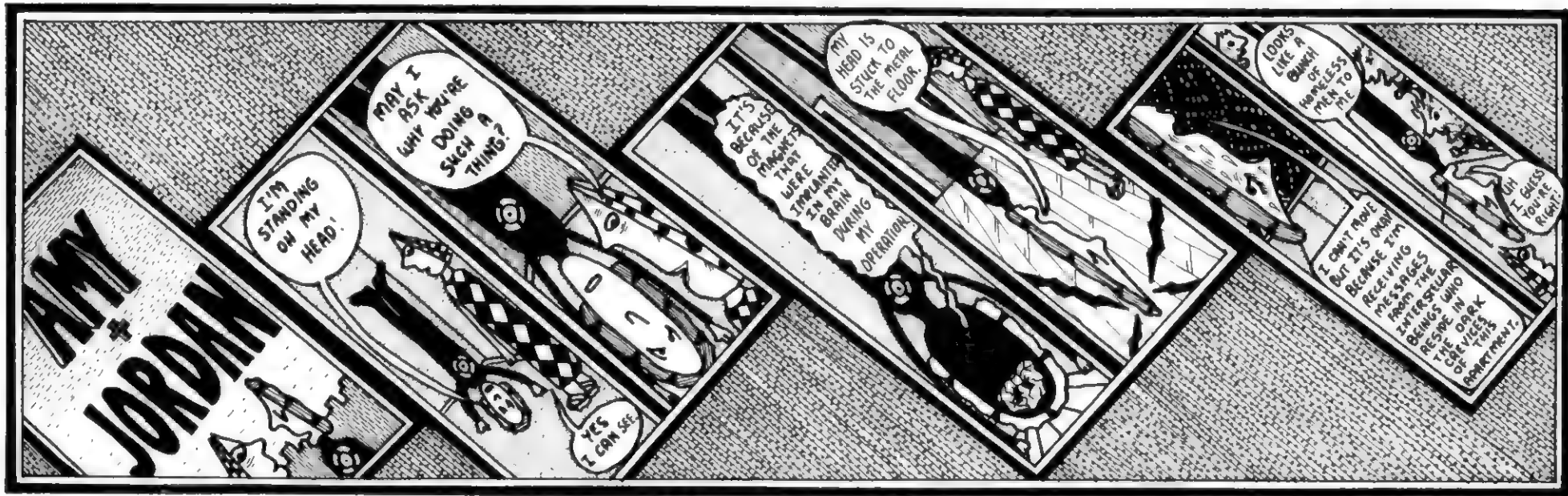


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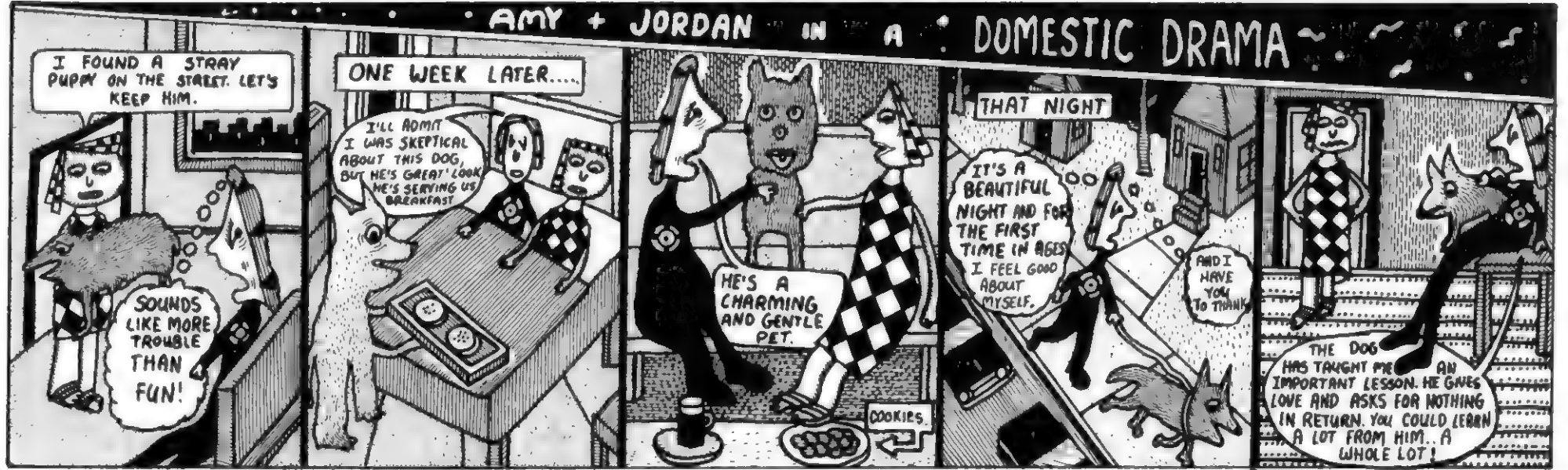


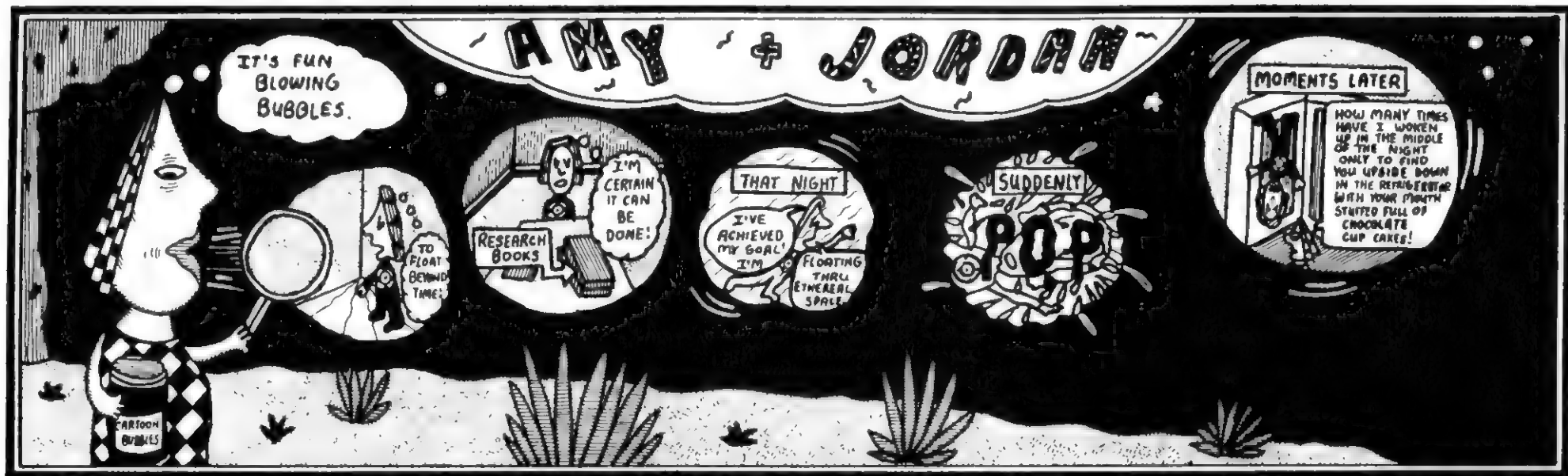
©1991 MARK BEYER



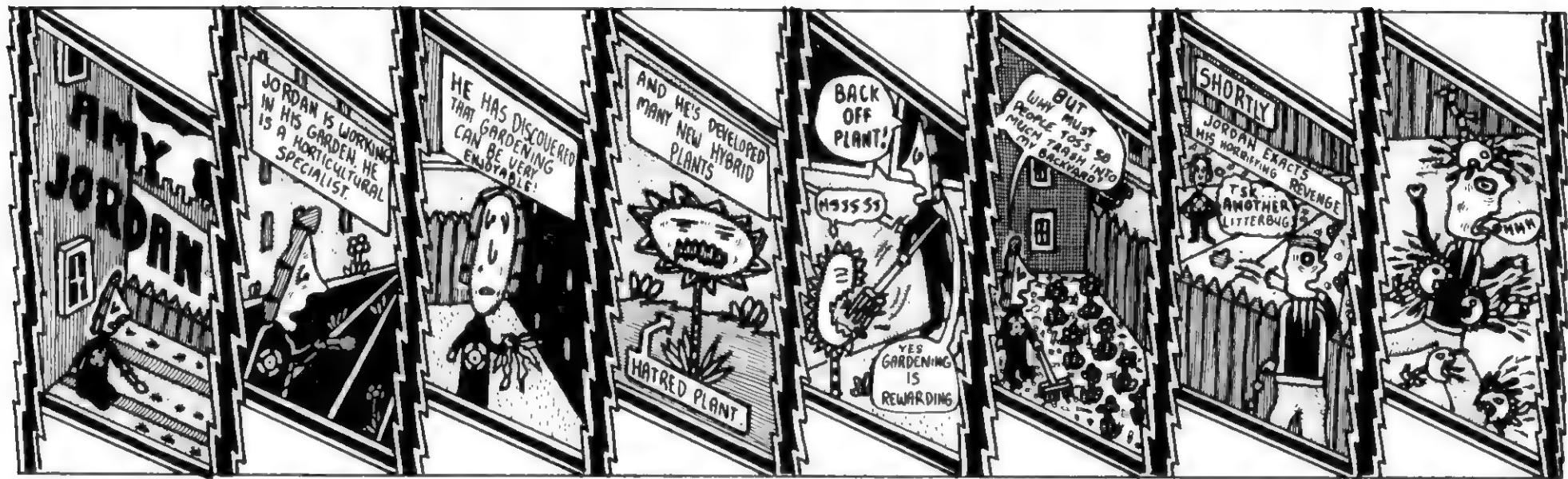






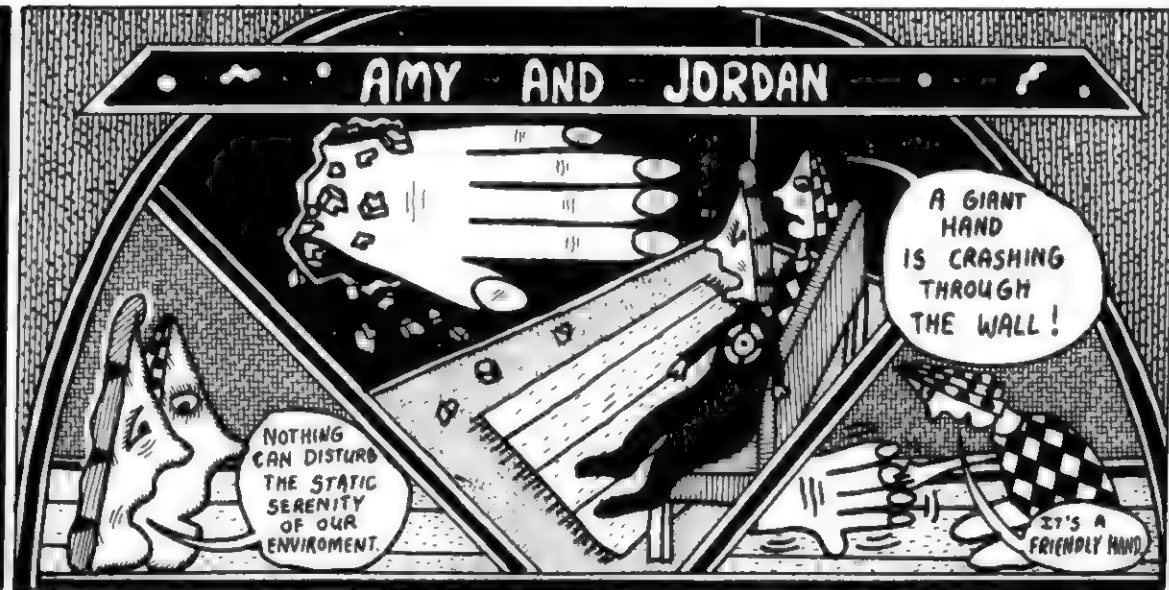






Mark Beyer

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# AMY JORDAN

I'M  
THIRSTY  
JORDAN.

A SHORT TIME LATER AT A  
RESTAURANT.

ORDINARILY  
I  
WOULD SUGGEST  
THAT YOU  
DRINK  
SOME  
WATER.

BUT ALAS  
I'VE SPOTTED  
A TINY WORM  
SWIMMING IN  
YOUR GLASS.

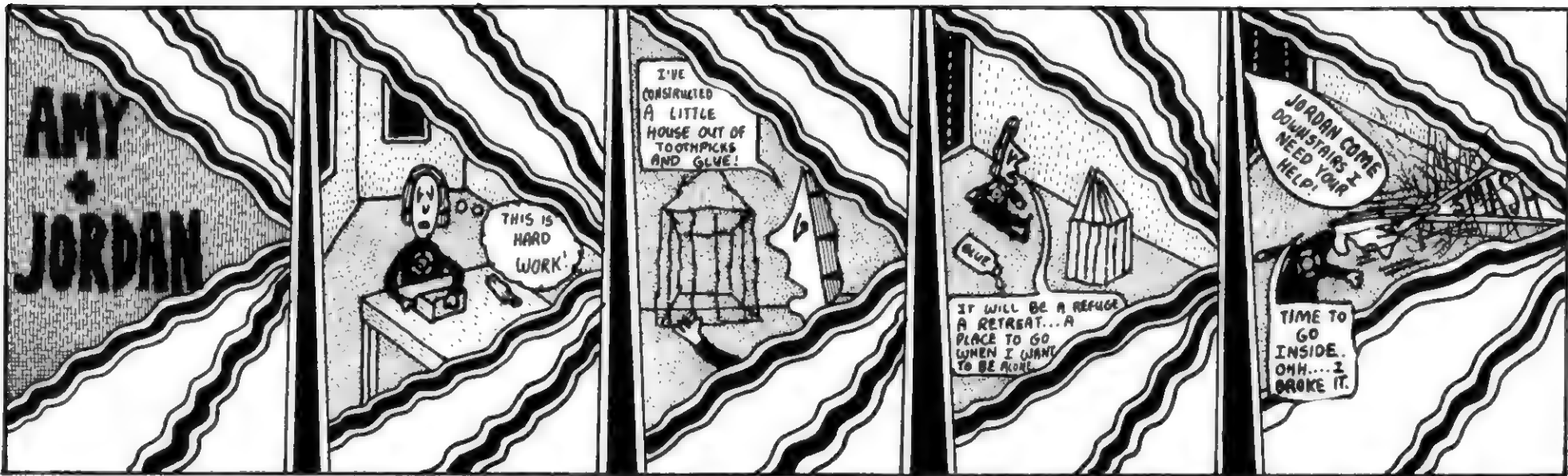
IT WOULD  
BE A BAD IDEA  
TO DRINK WATER  
CONTAMINATED  
WITH PARASITIC  
ORGANISMS.

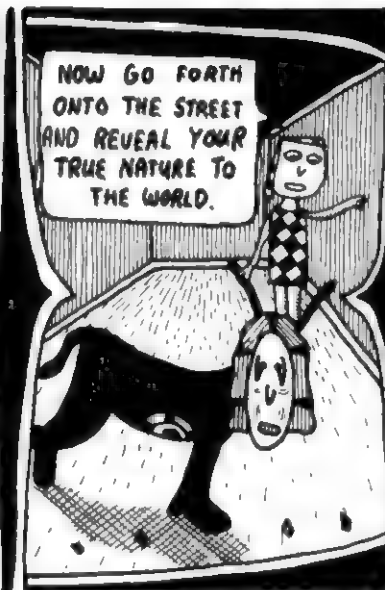
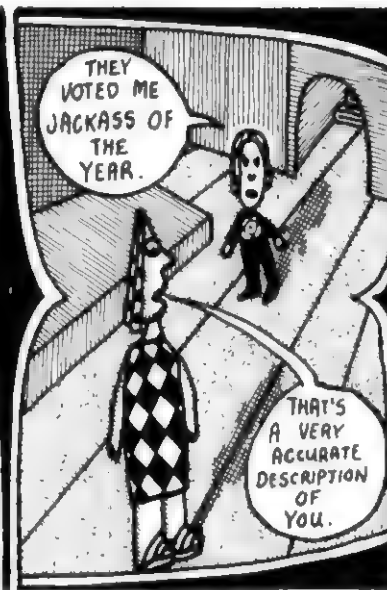
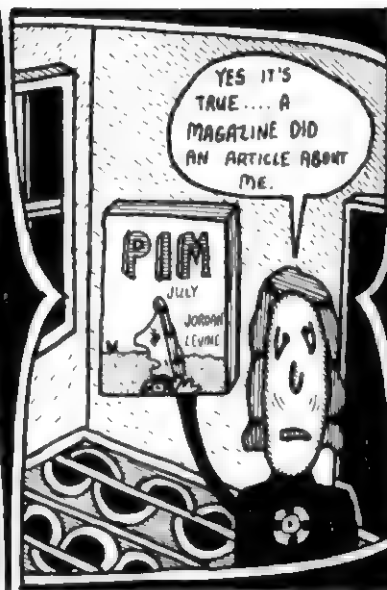
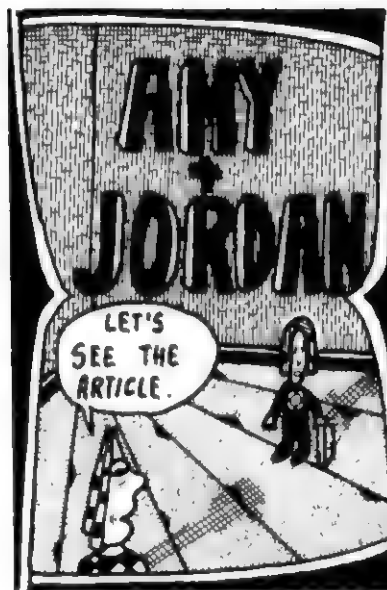
I'M UPSET. MY  
THROAT IS DRY.  
I NEED SOMETHING  
TO DRINK! I CAN'T  
STAND THIS ANOTHER  
MINUTE!

I'M SORRY AMY, I'D  
SHARE MY GLASS  
OF WATER WITH YOU  
BUT MY BODY IS  
FULL OF TOXIC  
WASTE. I SORRY  
CAN'T HELP YOU.

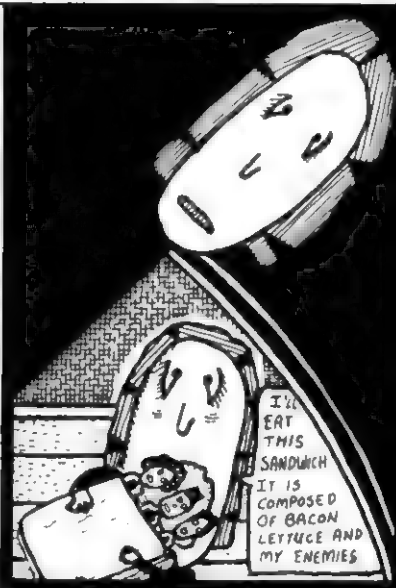
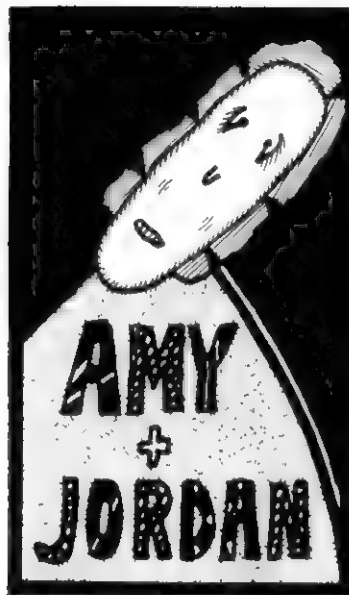
I'M ONLY SAYING  
THIS SO SHE WILL  
LEAVE ME ALONE.

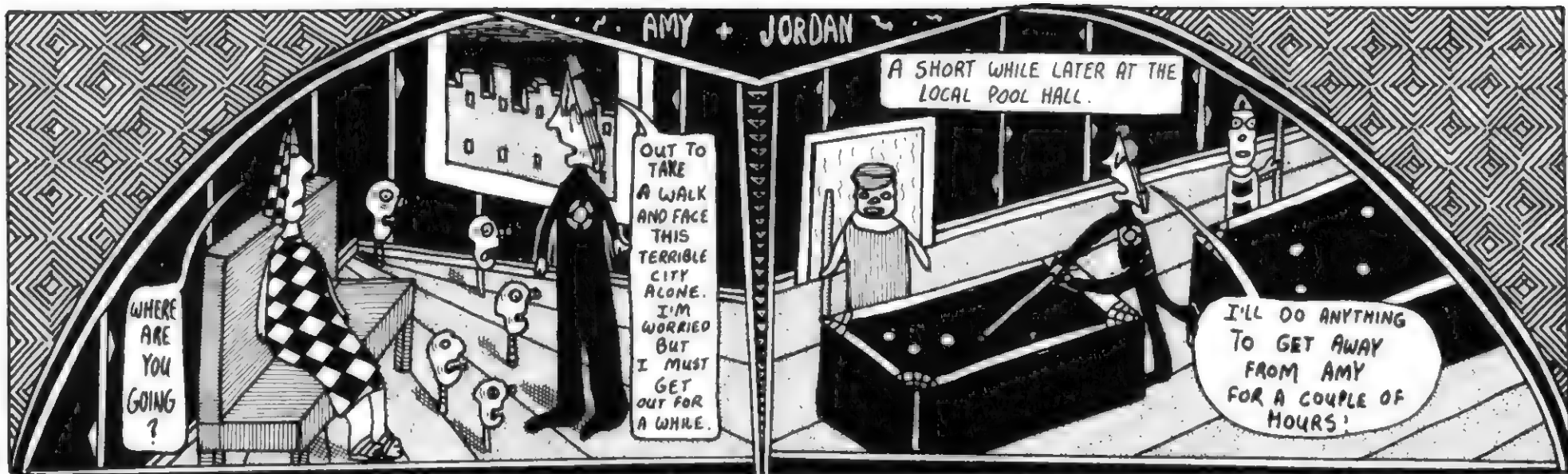


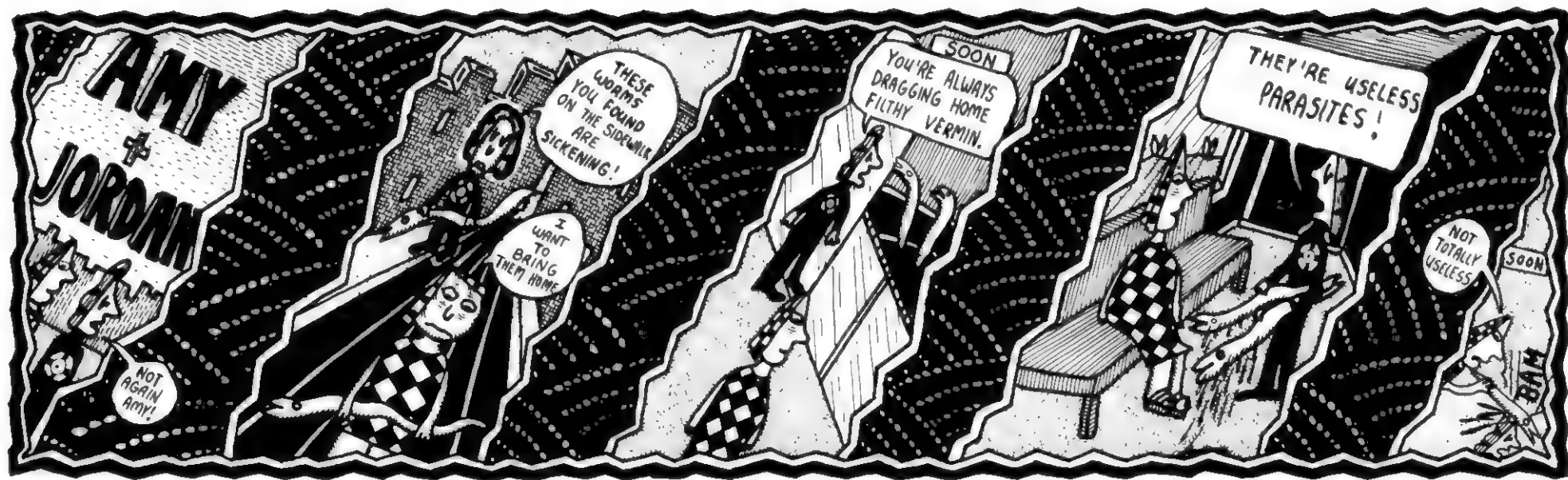




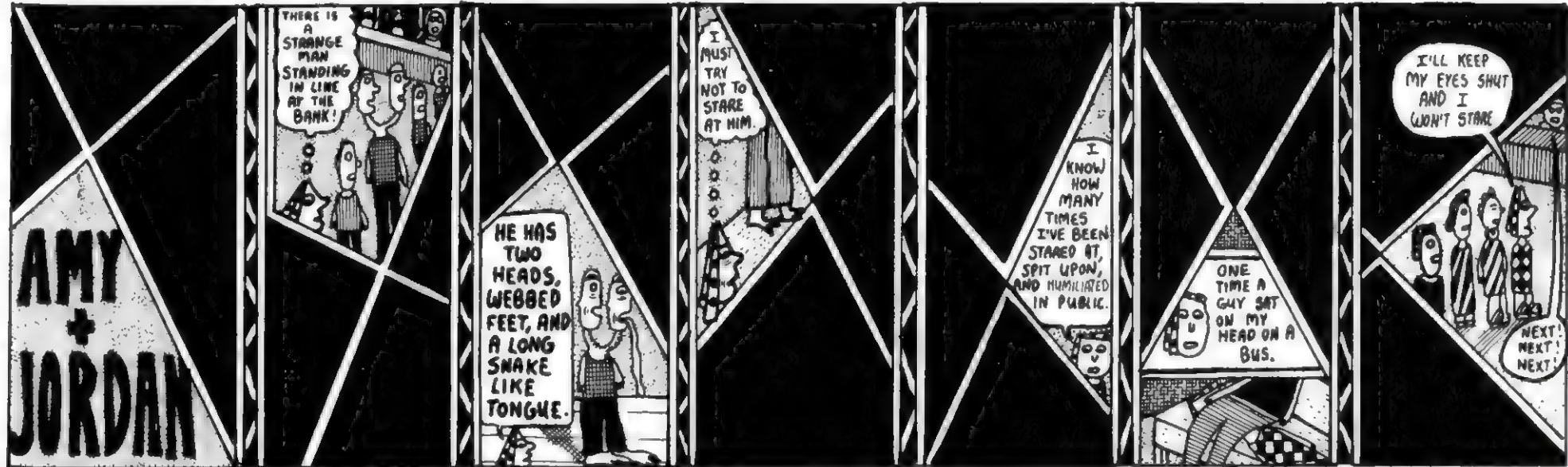


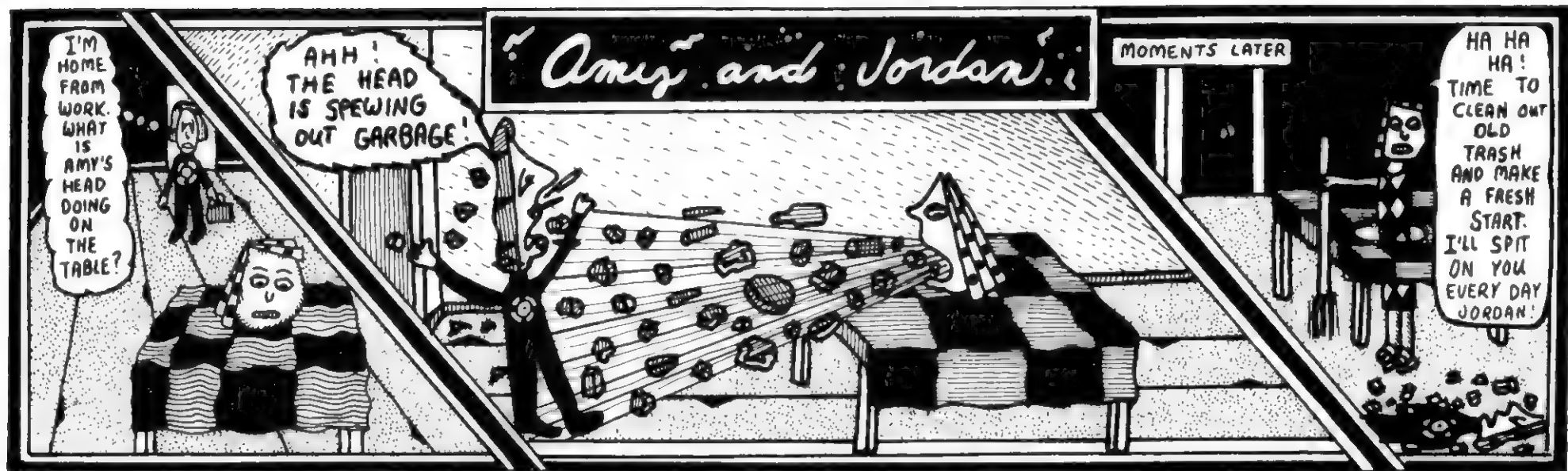












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AMY  
+  
JORDAN

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
JORDAN?



I'M  
BAKING  
BREAD.



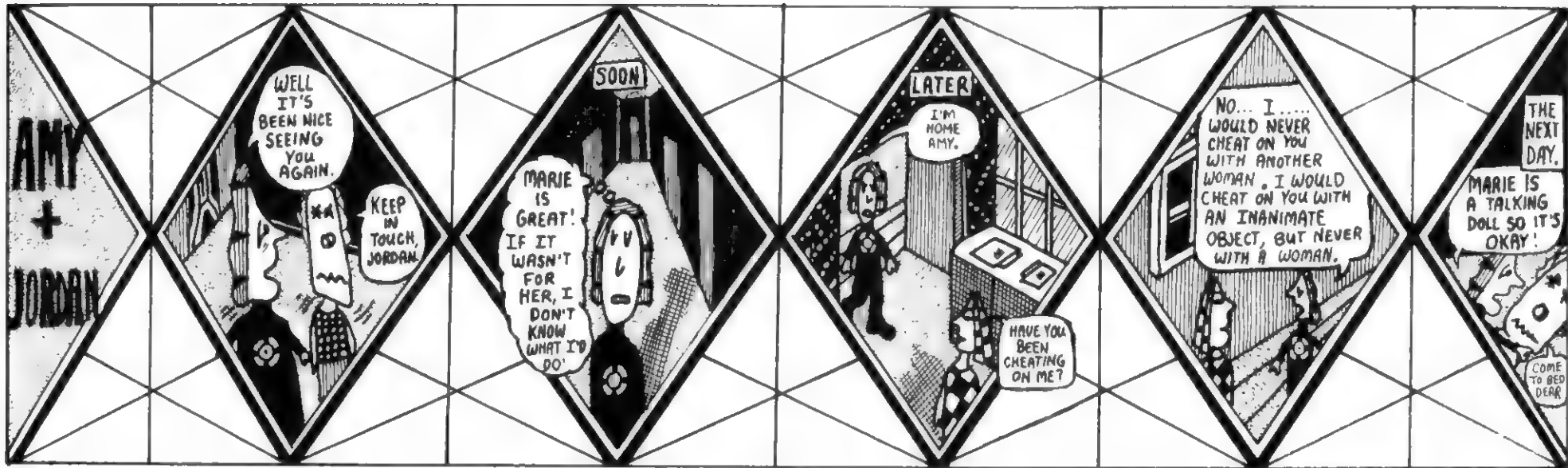
IT'S  
ETHEREAL  
BREAD



IT  
WILL BE  
SERVED WITH  
ETHEREAL  
FOOD.



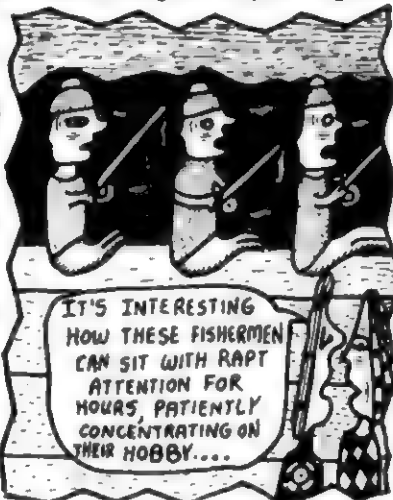
AND  
EATEN  
BY ALL OF  
OUR RELATIVES  
WHO HAVE  
PASSED  
AWAY. WE  
WORRY THAT  
THEY'RE  
NOT  
BEING WELL  
TAKEN  
CARE OF.



AMY + JORDAN



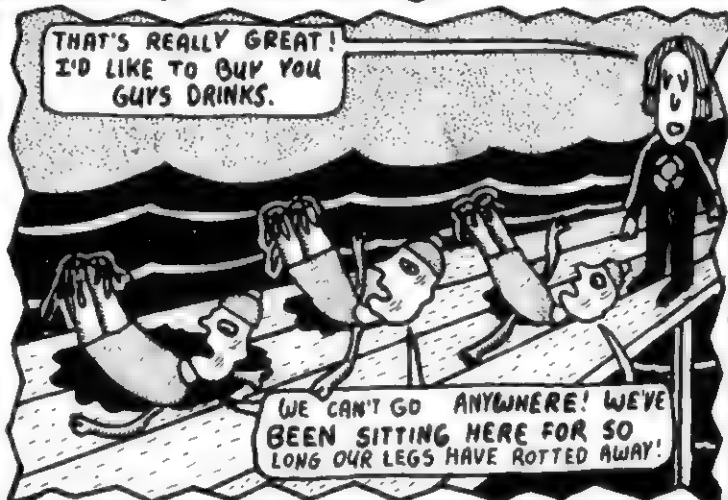
WE'RE  
GOING  
FISHING!



IT'S INTERESTING  
HOW THESE FISHERMEN  
CAN SIT WITH RAPT  
ATTENTION FOR  
HOURS, PATIENTLY  
CONCENTRATING ON  
THEIR HOBBY....

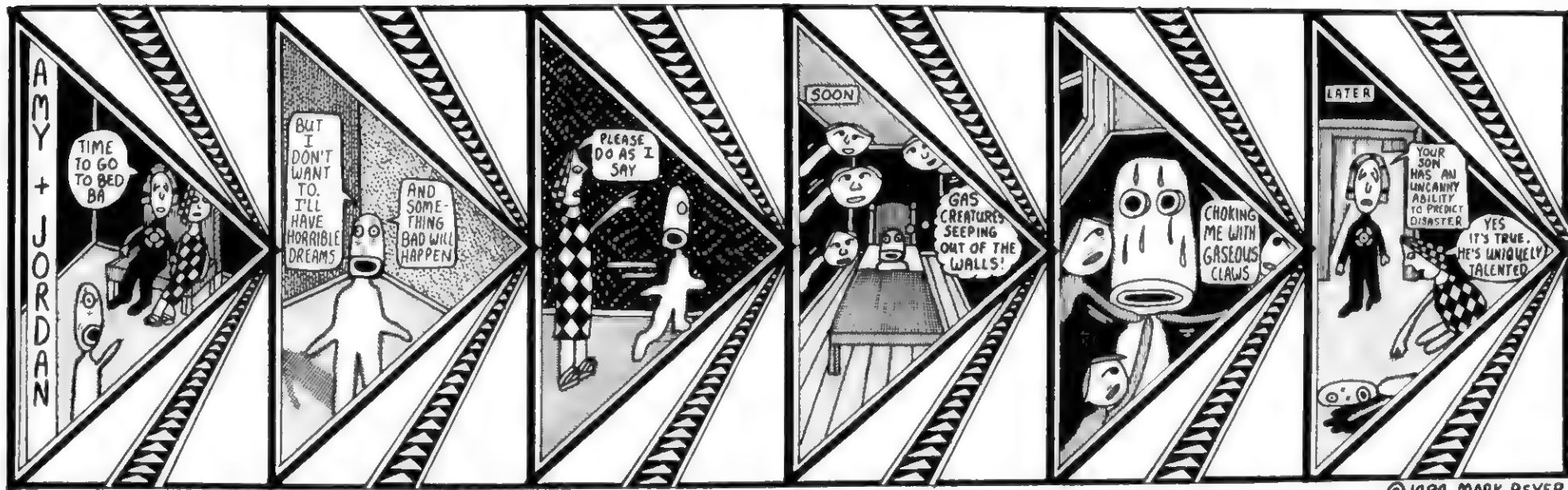


UNTIL THEY  
ARE REWARDED.

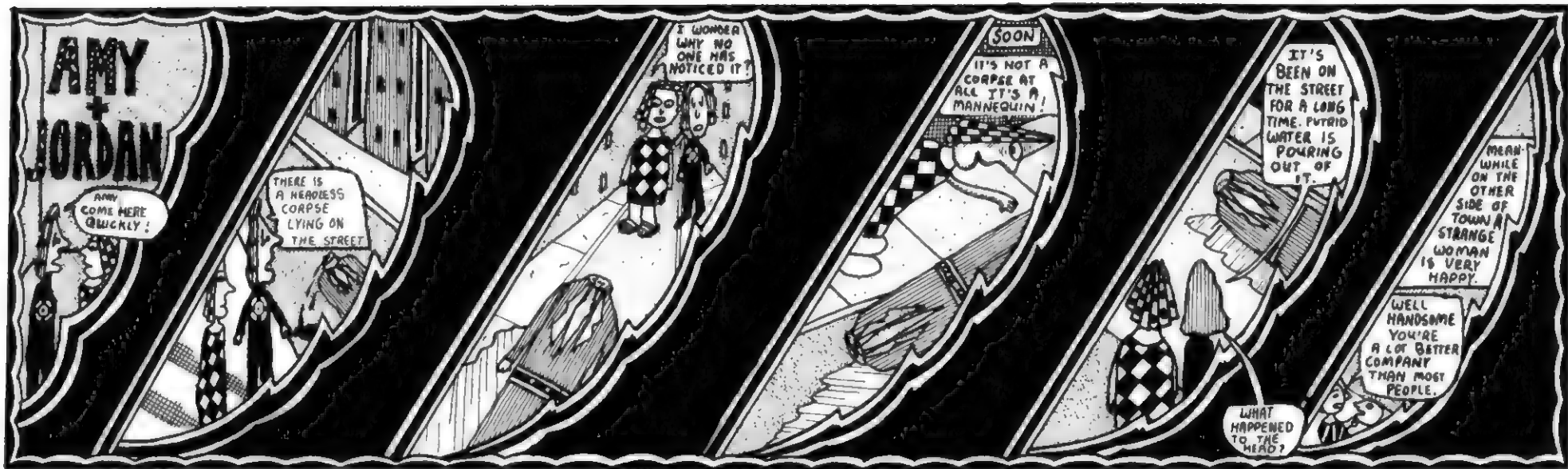


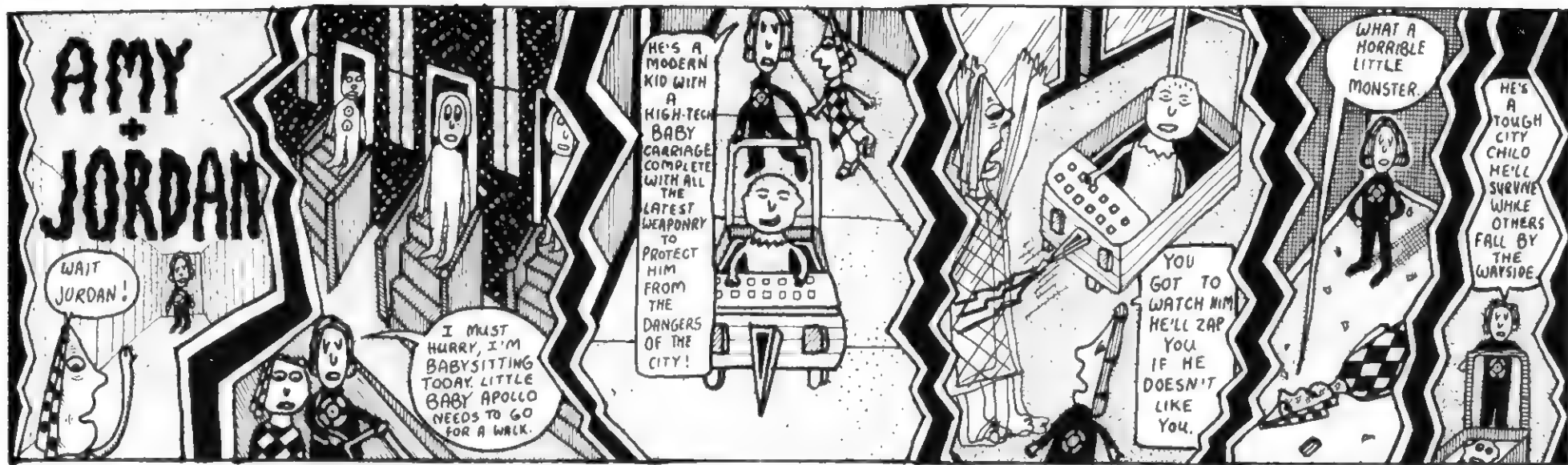
THAT'S REALLY GREAT!  
I'D LIKE TO BUY YOU  
GUYS DRINKS.

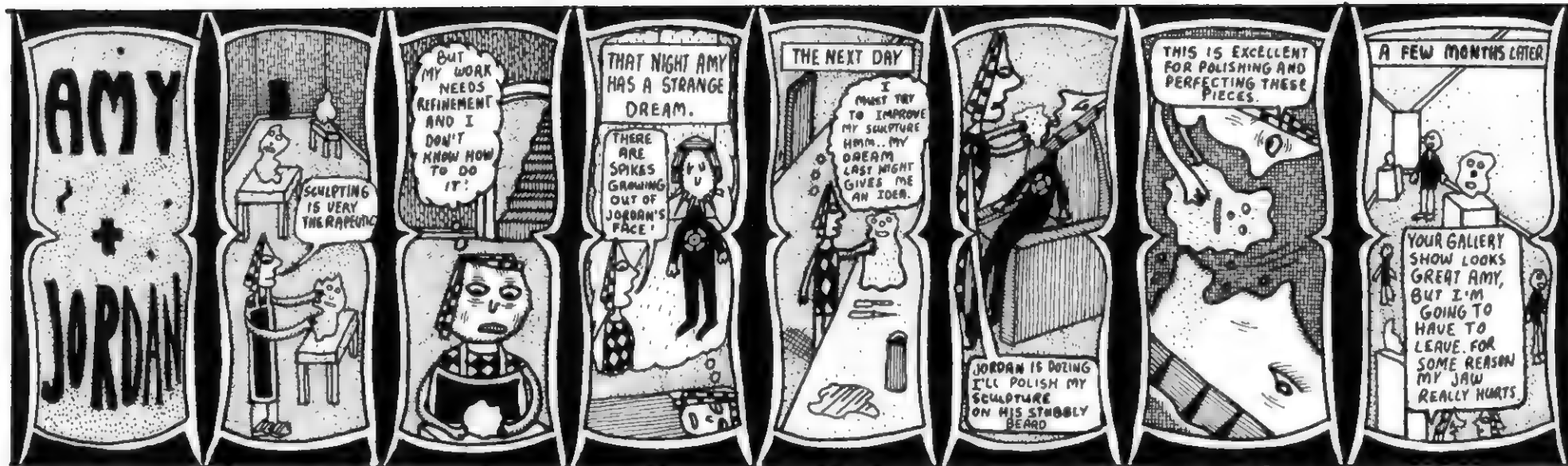
WE CAN'T GO ANYWHERE! WE'VE  
BEEN SITTING HERE FOR SO  
LONG OUR LEGS HAVE ROTTED AWAY!



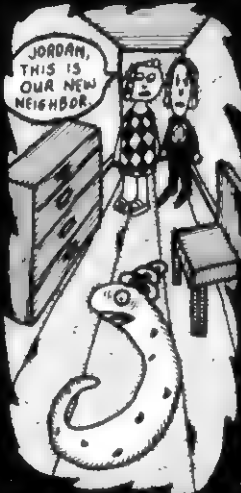








# AMY JORDAN

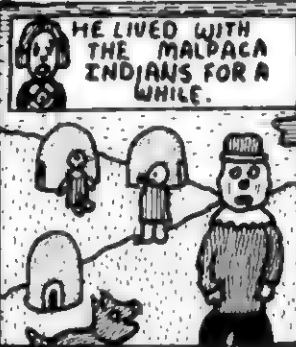


**AMY + JORDAN**

I'M LOOKING AT  
PHOTOS OF MY  
GRANDFATHER IN  
THIS SCRAPBOOK



HE WAS  
AN  
EXPLORER. I  
WONDER  
WHATEVER  
HAPPENED  
TO HIM.



HE LIVED WITH  
THE MALPACA  
INDIANS FOR A  
WHILE.

HE WAS LAST SEEN AT THE  
FORT BLOP MASSACRE OF  
1892.



HE'S PROBABLY DEAD BY  
NOW. THE ONLY PERSON  
WHO REMEMBERS HIM  
IS ME AND I'LL BE  
SOON DEAD  
ALSO!



# AMY + JORDAN

AMY  
COME QUICKLY!

I'M  
COMING  
JORDAN!

IT'S TRASH  
NIGHT! TAKE THIS  
PILE OF MASKS AND DUMP  
THEM IN THE GARBAGE

LATER THAT NIGHT  
DOGS STEAL THE  
MASKS

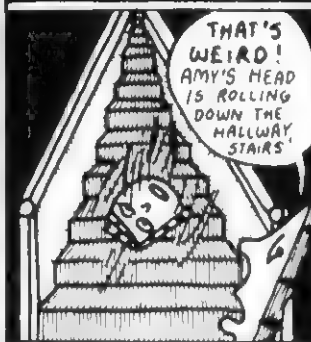
THEY FORM A  
SECRET CONSPIRACY

THEIR GOAL:  
TO SCARE THEIR  
OWNERS TO DEATH  
IN ORDER TO TAKE  
CONTROL OF THE  
KITCHEN FOOD SUPPLY.

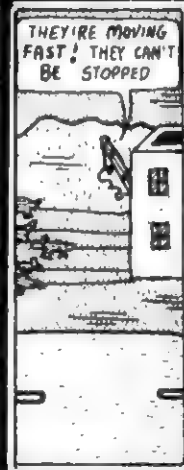
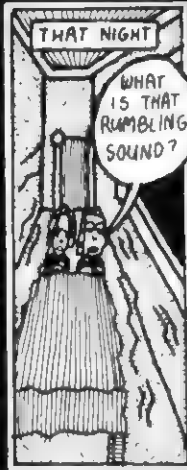
GRRRR



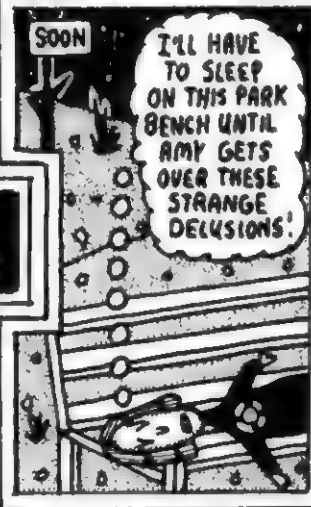
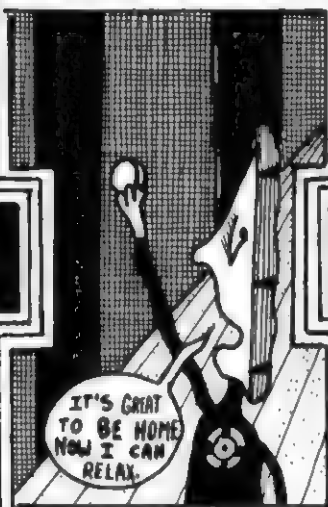
## AMY + JORDAN

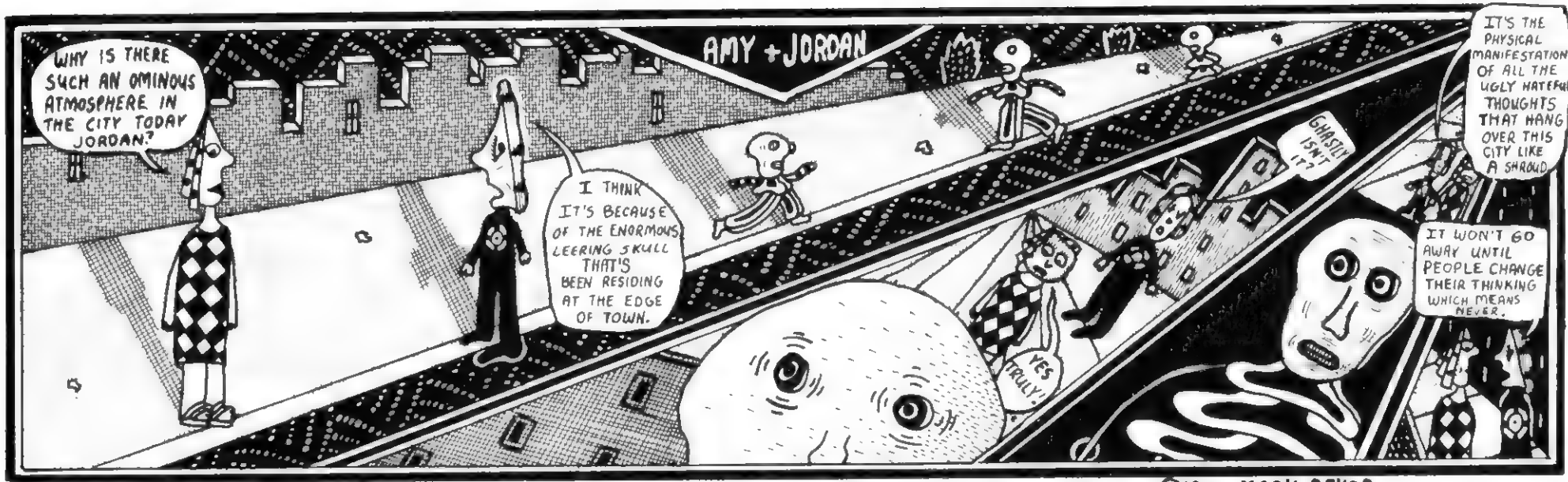


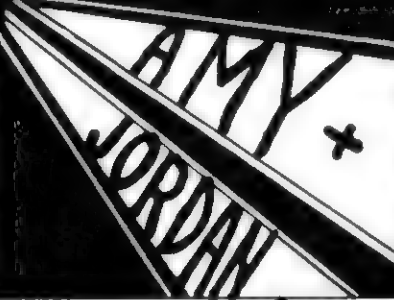
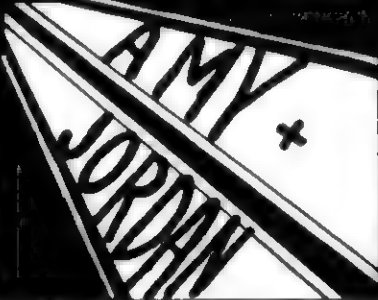
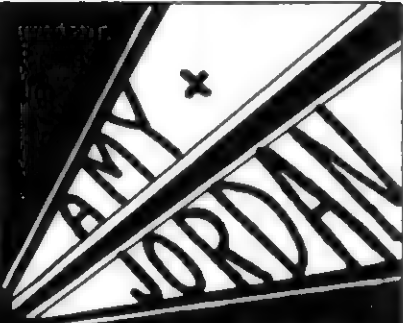
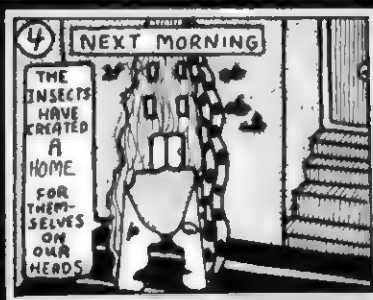
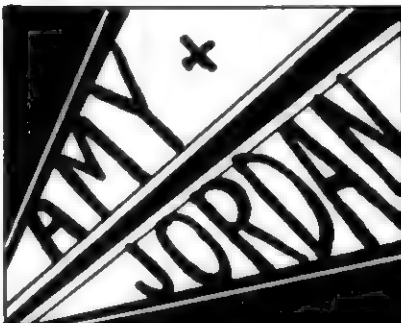
# AMY + JORDAN

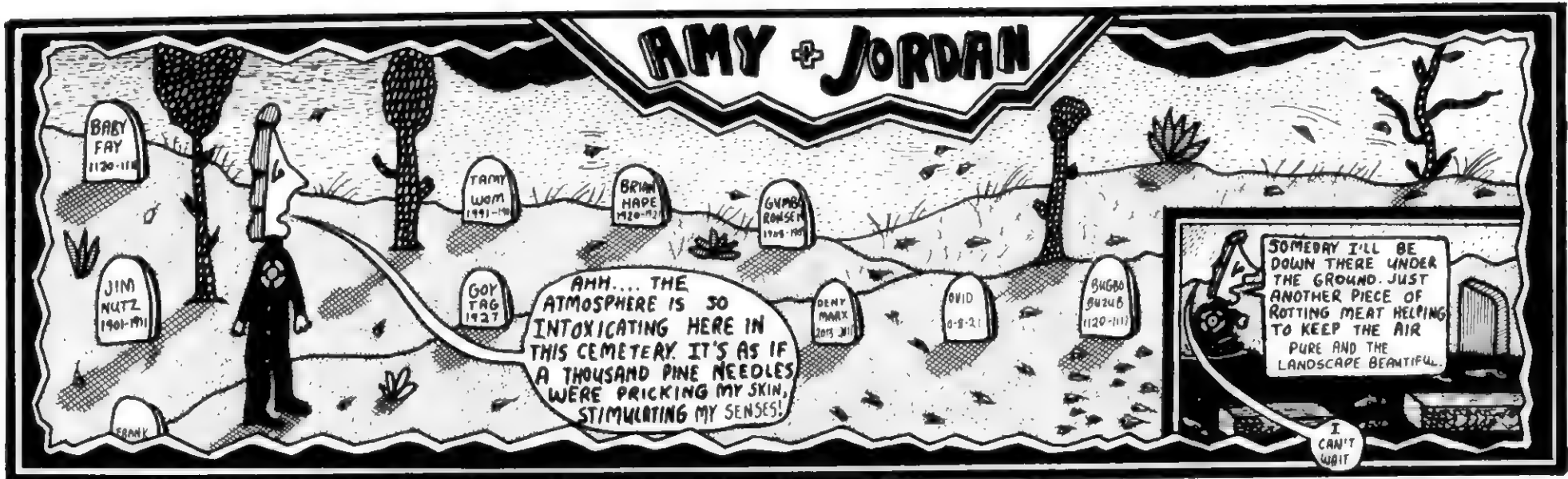


# AMY + JORDAN









# AMY + JORDAN

BABY  
FAY  
1120-1118

JIM  
NUTZ  
1901-1911

FRANK

TAMMY  
WOM  
1991-1995

GOY  
TAG  
1927

BRIAN  
HAPE  
1920-1931

GUMBY  
ROWSEY  
1908-1909

DENY  
MAX  
2015-2111

OWID  
0-8-21

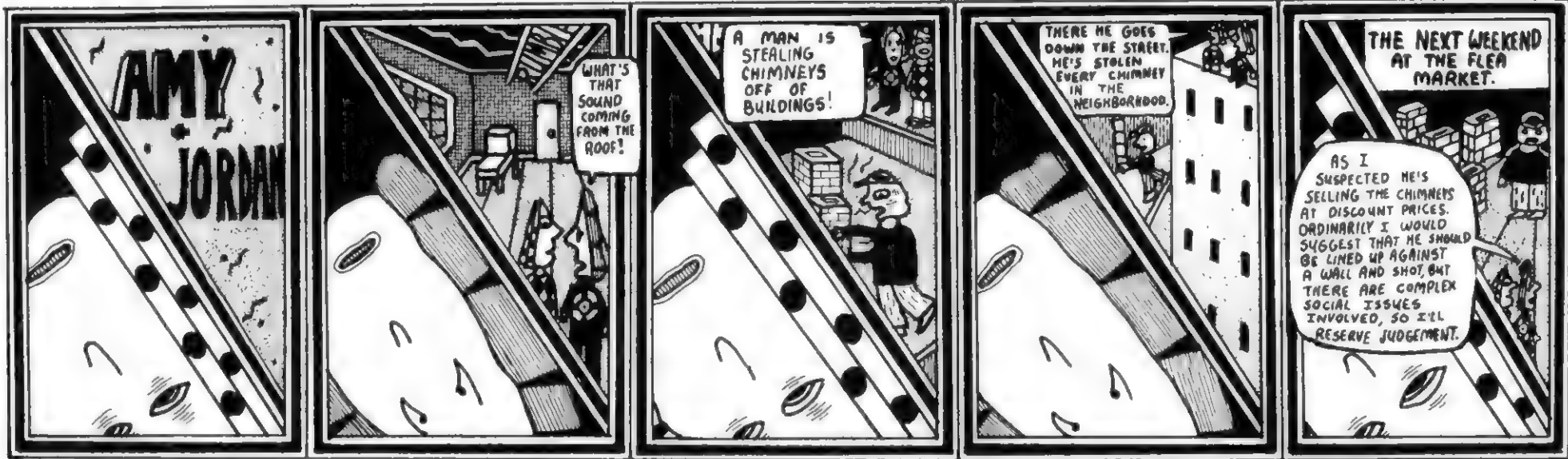
BUGBO  
80248  
1120-1111

AMH... THE  
ATMOSPHERE IS SO  
INTOXICATING HERE IN  
THIS CEMETERY. IT'S AS IF  
A THOUSAND PINE NEEDLES  
WERE PRICKING MY SKIN,  
STIMULATING MY SENSES!

SOMEDAY I'LL BE  
DOWN THERE UNDER  
THE GROUND. JUST  
ANOTHER PIECE OF  
ROTTING MEAT HELPING  
TO KEEP THE AIR  
PURE AND THE  
LANDSCAPE BEAUTIFUL.

I  
CAN'T  
WAIT





WHAT'S  
THAT  
SOUND  
COMING  
FROM THE  
ROOF?

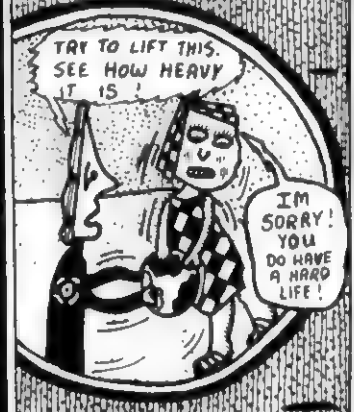
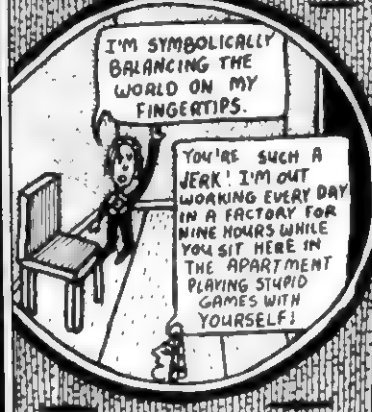
A MAN IS  
STEALING  
CHIMNEYS  
OFF OF  
BUILDINGS!

THERE HE GOES  
DOWN THE STREET.  
HE'S STOLEN  
EVERY CHIMNEY  
IN THE  
NEIGHBORHOOD.

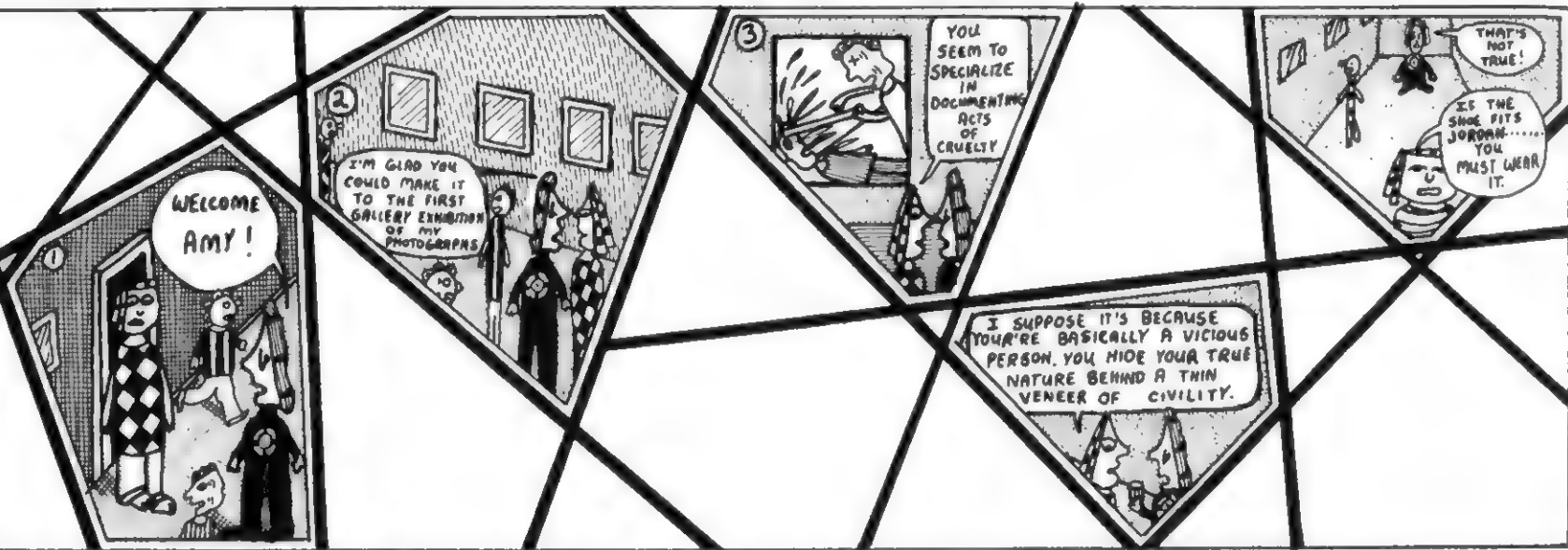
THE NEXT WEEKEND  
AT THE FLEA  
MARKET.

AS I  
SUSPECTED HE'S  
SELLING THE CHIMNEYS  
AT DISCOUNT PRICES.  
ORDINARILY I WOULD  
SUGGEST THAT HE SHOULD  
BE LINED UP AGAINST  
A WALL AND SHOT, BUT  
THERE ARE COMPLEX  
SOCIAL ISSUES  
INVOLVED, SO I'LL  
RESERVE JUDGEMENT.

# AMY + JORDAN



# AMY + JORDAN



# AMY + JORDAN

I HAVE TO VISIT  
OUR LANDLADY.  
WE CAN'T PAY  
OUR RENT  
THIS MONTH.

I DON'T  
THINK SHE'S  
GOING TO BE TOO  
SYMPATHETIC. SHE  
LIVES IN A BIG  
HOUSE IN THE  
SUBURBS AND SHE  
HATES US

MAY  
I PLEASE  
SPEAK WITH  
YOU FOR A  
MOMENT

YOU  
MUST PAY  
THE RENT  
IMMEDIATELY OR  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
GET OUT!

PLEASE I BEG  
OF YOU... DON'T  
DO THIS TO  
I'LL... DO  
ANYTHING! US

LATER

WE CAN KEEP  
THE APARTMENT  
BUT I HAVE  
TO STAY AND  
WORK. I'M  
NOT ALLOWED  
TO CONTACT  
AMY

MEAN-  
WHILE

ONCE  
AGAIN  
JORDAN  
BETRAYED ME.  
HE LEFT  
WITHOUT  
SAYING A  
WORD  
WEEKS AGO  
I DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
HE IS!

# AMY JORDAN



THE STEERING WHEEL  
ON MY CAR  
JUST DISINTEGRATED.



STUPID  
CAR!

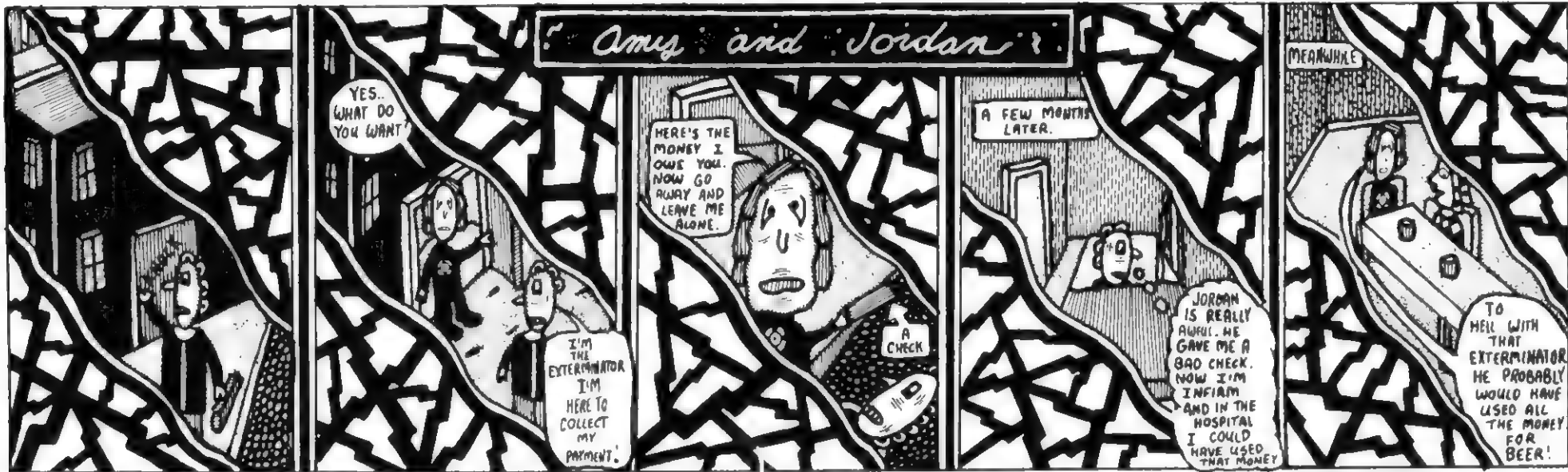
NO DOUBT  
WE'RE  
GOING TO  
BE KILLED

THE  
VEHICLE IS  
COMPLETELY  
OUT OF  
CONTROL.

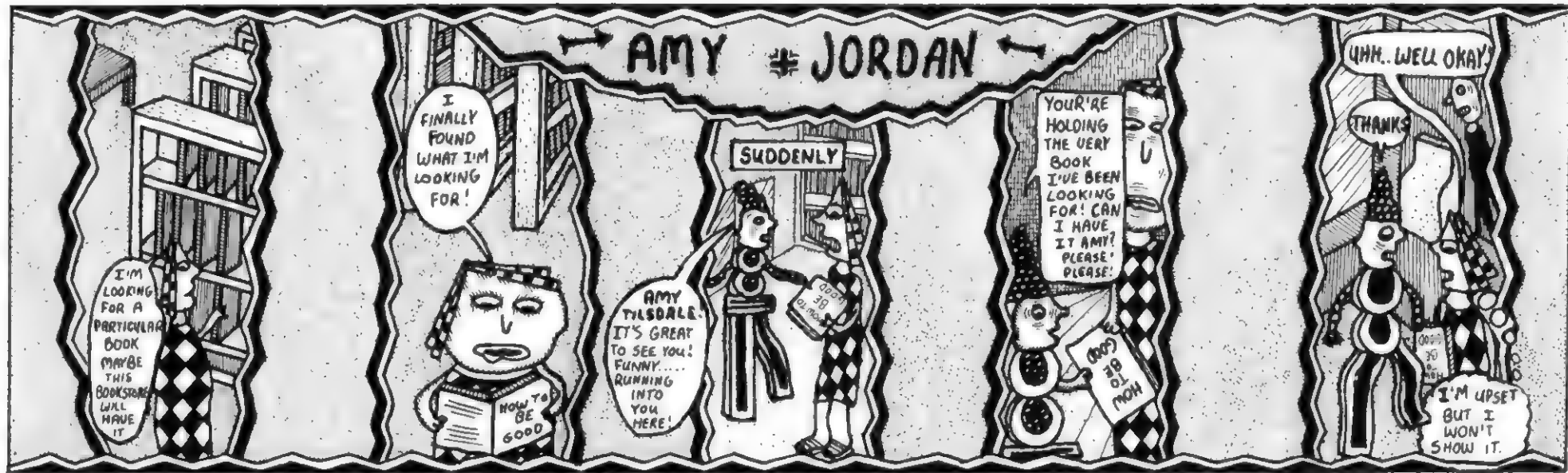


SECONDS LATER

I MUST  
HAVE DOZED  
OFF I'VE BEEN  
DAYDREAMING  
ON THE JOB  
I WAS SO  
TENSE DURING  
THE DREAM  
THAT I  
CRASHED MY  
TYPEWRITER  
WITH MY FISTS  
NOW I CAN'T WORK  
I'LL TAKE  
THE DAY OFF  
AND GO HOME  
AND RELAX







*Amy and Jordan*

JORDAN,  
WHAT IS  
THE PLUMBER  
DOING HERE?

THERE IS  
WORK  
THAT NEEDS  
TO BE DONE

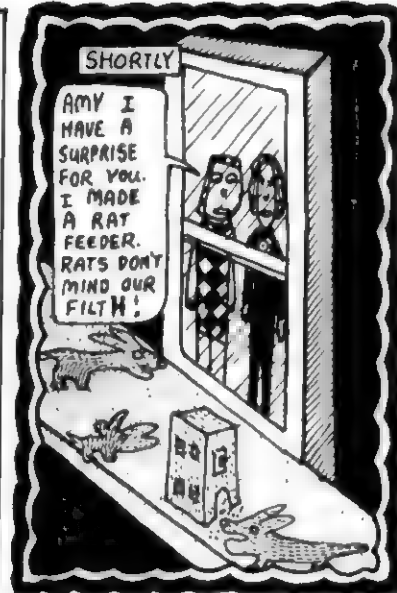
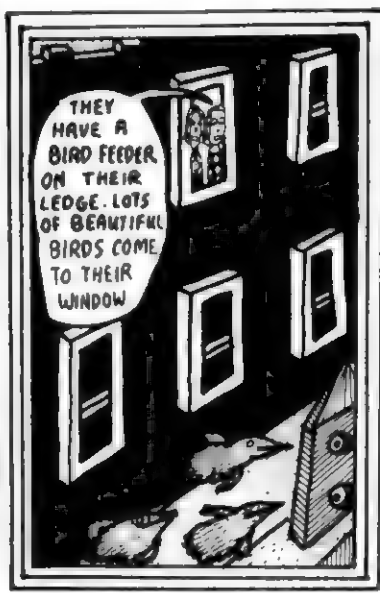
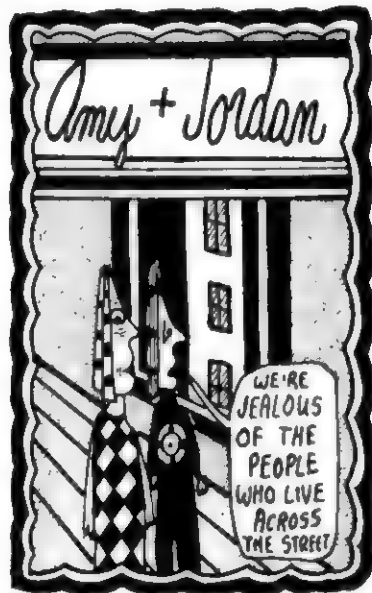
HE'S INSTALLING  
A SECOND  
BATHTUB.

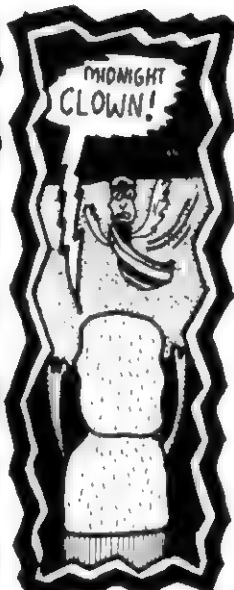
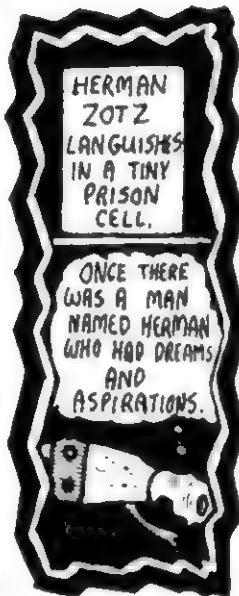
THE  
ONE WE  
SHARE  
TOGETHER  
IS UNSANITARY  
BECAUSE OF  
YOUR BODY  
THEREFORE  
WE NEED  
TWO  
TUBS

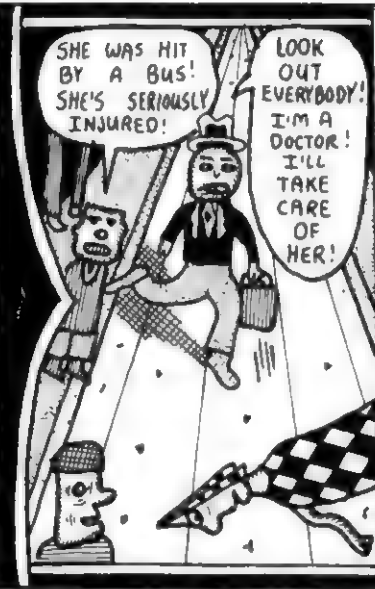
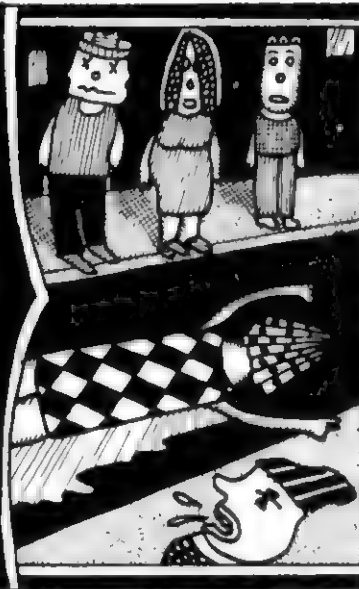
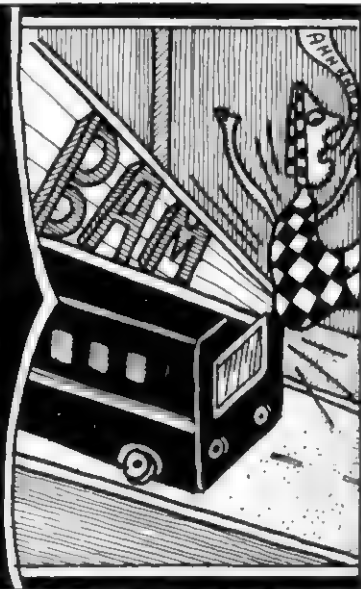
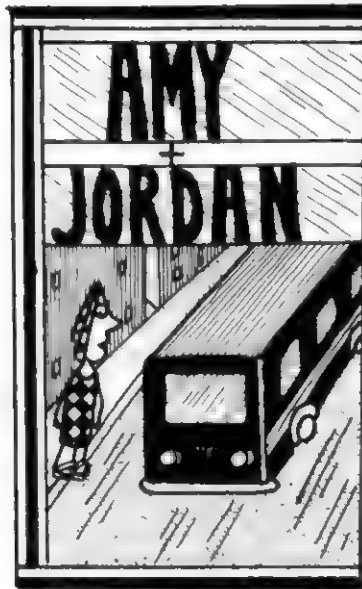
JORDAN  
I SEE DIRT  
IN  
YOUR TUB.

THE NEXT DAY

THAT DOESN'T  
MATTER  
BECAUSE MY DIRT  
IS NOT AS DIRTY  
AS YOUR  
DIRT

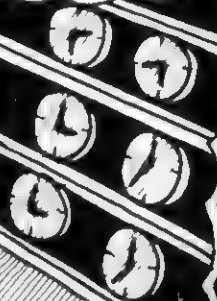






# AMY + JORDAN

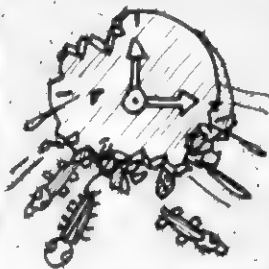
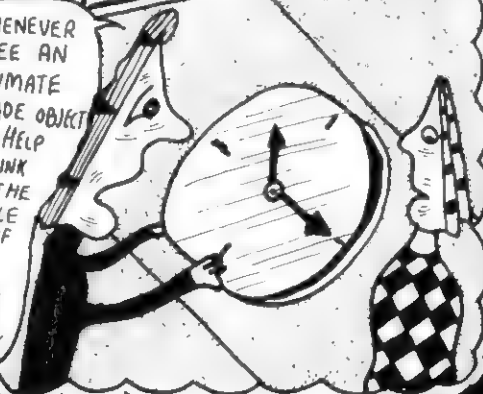
WHY  
DON'T WE  
BUY ONE  
OF THOSE  
CUTE CLOCKS  
FOR OUR  
LIVINGROOM?



WHENEVER  
I SEE AN  
INANIMATE  
MAN-MADE OBJECT  
I CAN'T HELP  
BUT THINK  
ABOUT THE  
INEVITABLE  
PROCESS OF  
DECAY  
THAT WILL  
EVENTUALLY  
CONSIGN IT  
TO THE JUNK  
HEAP



I DON'T THINK THAT  
IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA  
AMY.



THE CLOCK WILL LOOK GREAT FOR A  
WHILE, BUT SOONER OR LATER ROACHES  
WILL GET INTO THE MECHANISM  
AND A THICK COATING OF GRIME  
WILL COVER THE DIALS, AND WE'LL  
HAVE TO THROW THE FOUL  
THING AWAY!





AMY JORDAN

ARE YOU  
READY  
TO LEAVE?

IN  
A MINUTE.  
I'M LOOKING  
FOR MY KEYS.

THIS  
PLACE IS AN  
UNBELIEVABLE  
PIGSTY. IT WILL  
PROBABLY TAKE US  
THE REST OF THE  
DAY TO FIND THOSE  
KEYS!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER.....

HMM.. A  
LITTLE CONTAINER  
MADE OUT OF BRANCHES  
IS SITTING IN A  
FORGOTTEN CORNER  
OF OUR APARTMENT.  
I WONDER HOW  
IT GOT  
THERE?

MY  
KEYS ARE  
INSIDE.  
I MUST  
GET THEM.  
ANH.....  
IT'S  
COVERED  
WITH  
THORNS!  
MY  
HAND IS  
BLEEDING.

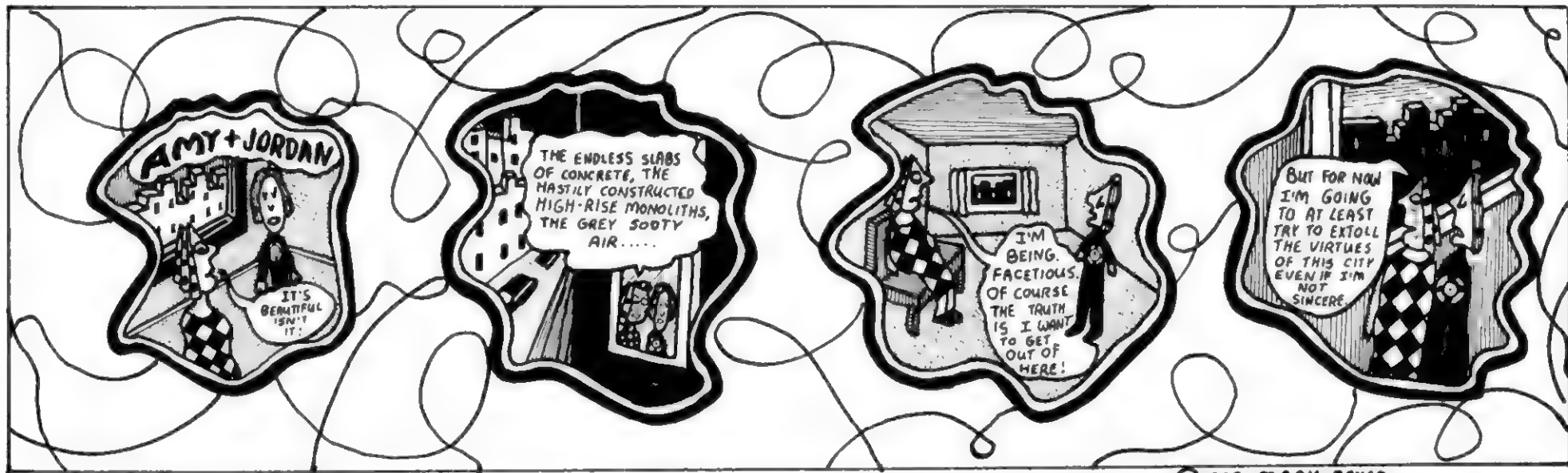
THE  
APARTMENT ITSELF  
MUST HAVE PLACED  
THIS CONTAINER HERE  
IT'S ANGRY  
BECAUSE WE ARE  
NOT RESPONSIBLE  
PEOPLE!

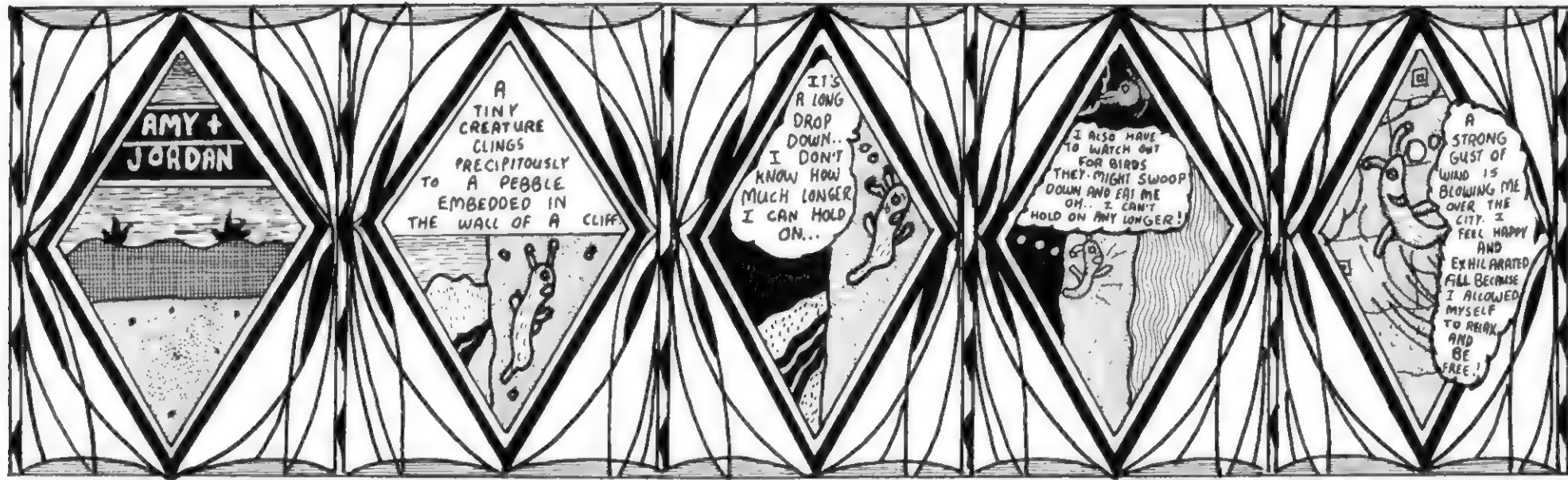


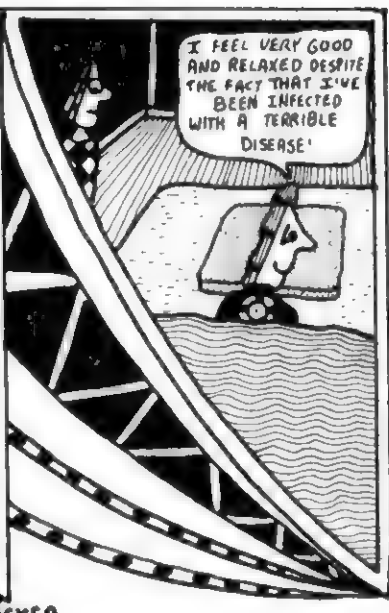
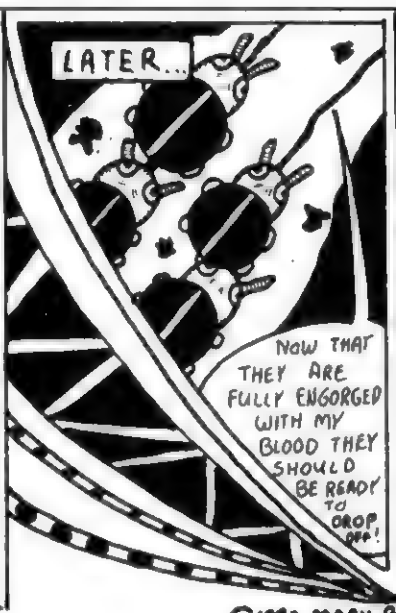
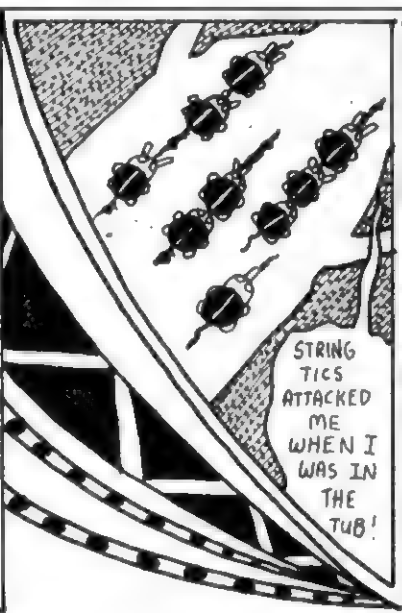
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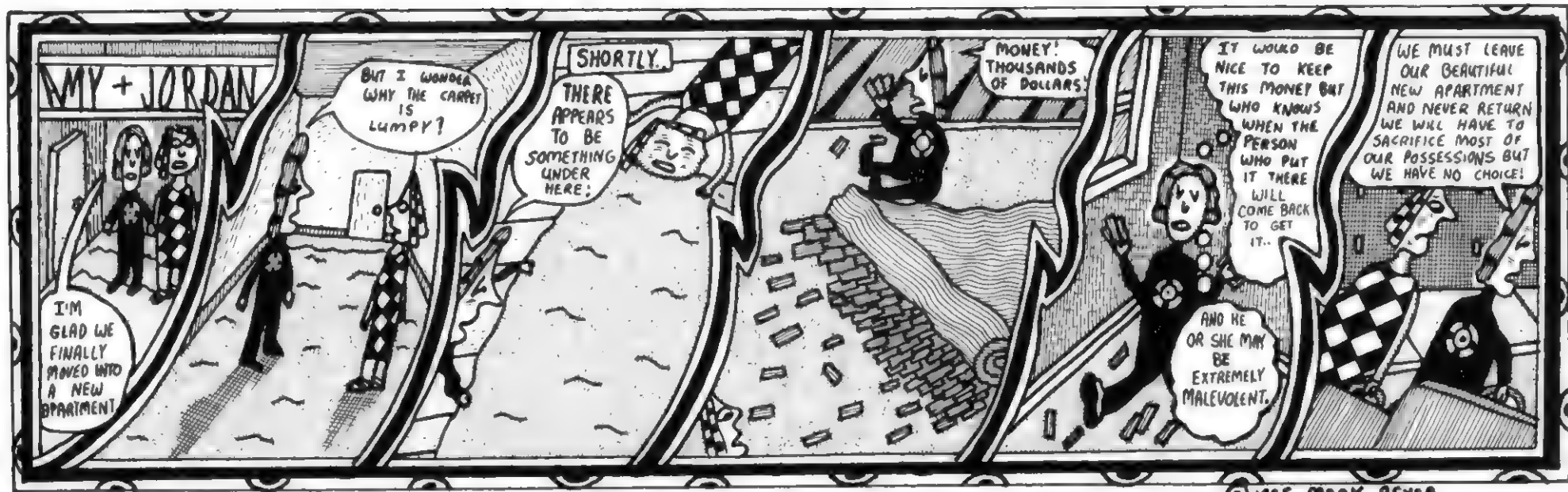


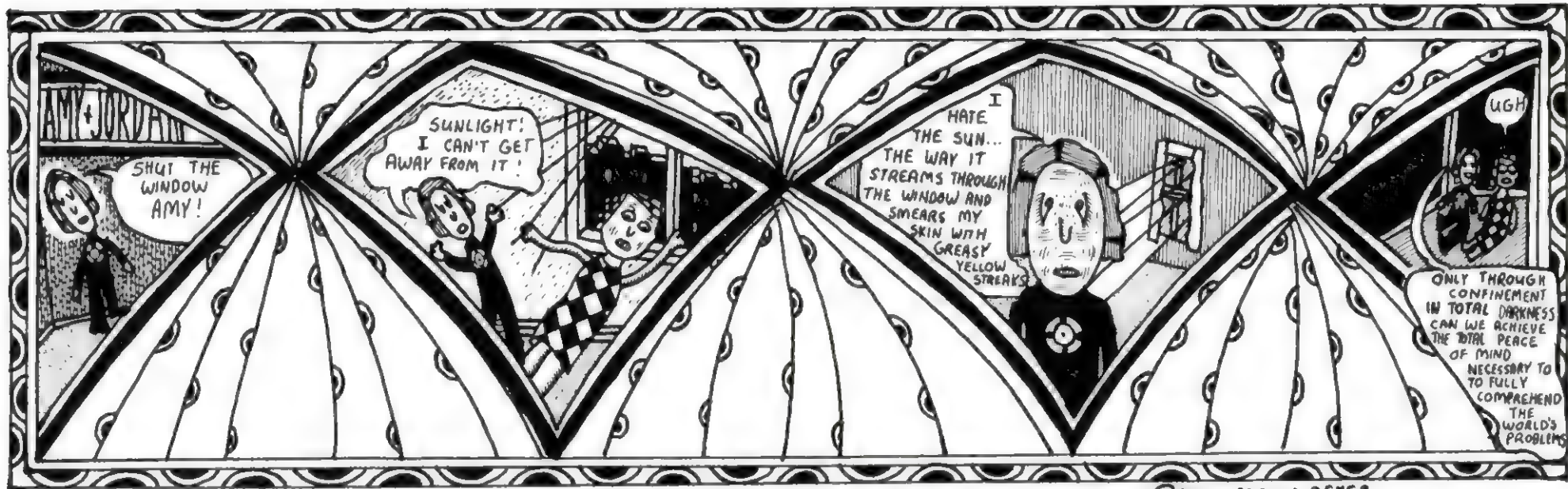




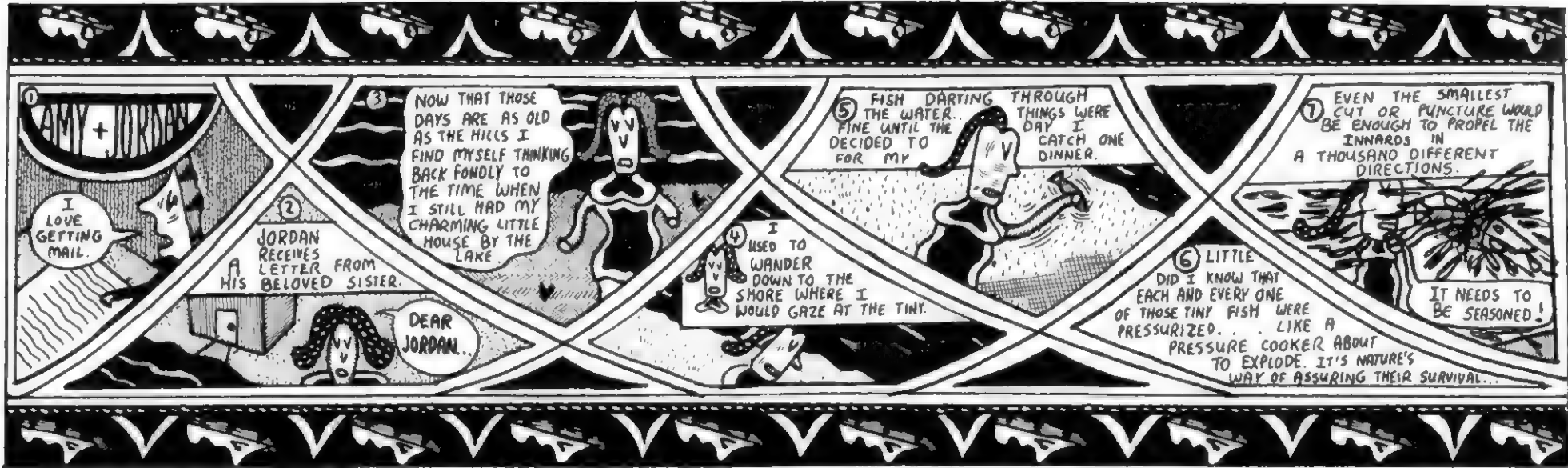








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FEATURING  
DALLIG  
HAT..

2 DALLIG HAT SITS ON  
A PILE OF DISCARDED  
COATS IN THE BEDROOM.

I HEAR  
SOUNDS.

3 A PARTY  
IS IN  
PROGRESS  
IN THE  
LIVING-ROOM  
BUT I'M NOT  
INVITED!

HI!  
WHAT  
IS YOUR...

I REPRESENT  
THE ULTIMATE  
IN MAKE  
BEAUTY.

4 I HAVE TO SIT  
HERE... AN INANIMATE  
CLUMP OF CHEAP ACRYLIC  
FIBER. A PILE OF  
GARBAGE IN THE  
SHAPE OF A  
SKI CAP.

5 I AM PERMEATED  
WITH THE ODOR OF A  
HUMAN HEAD. IT FILLS ME  
WITH A MELANCHOLIC SENSE OF  
IMPENDING DREAD. SOON WINTER  
WILL BE OVER. I'LL BE STUFFED INTO  
A CLOSET WHERE I'LL PROBABLY BE LOST  
OR FORGOTTEN.

AMY + JORDAN

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AMY  
+  
JORDAN

HMM  
LOOKS  
PRETTY  
GOOD..

I'VE  
DRAWN  
THE LIKENESSES  
OF FOUR PEOPLE  
I DESPISE ON THE  
WINDOWSHADE!

THE  
EXECUTION  
WILL TAKE  
PLACE  
NOW!

ROLLED  
UP AS  
TIGHT AS  
A DRUM. ...  
I KNOW  
I SHOULDN'T FEEL  
SATISFIED ABOUT WHAT  
I'VE DONE BUT I DO!

SNAP



# AMY + JORDAN

HMM... AN  
ABANDONED BABY ON  
THE STREET

SOON...

..... A  
HUMAN HEAD  
ON THE STREET.

LATER

..... AN INJURED  
BIRD ON THE STREET

SHORTLY

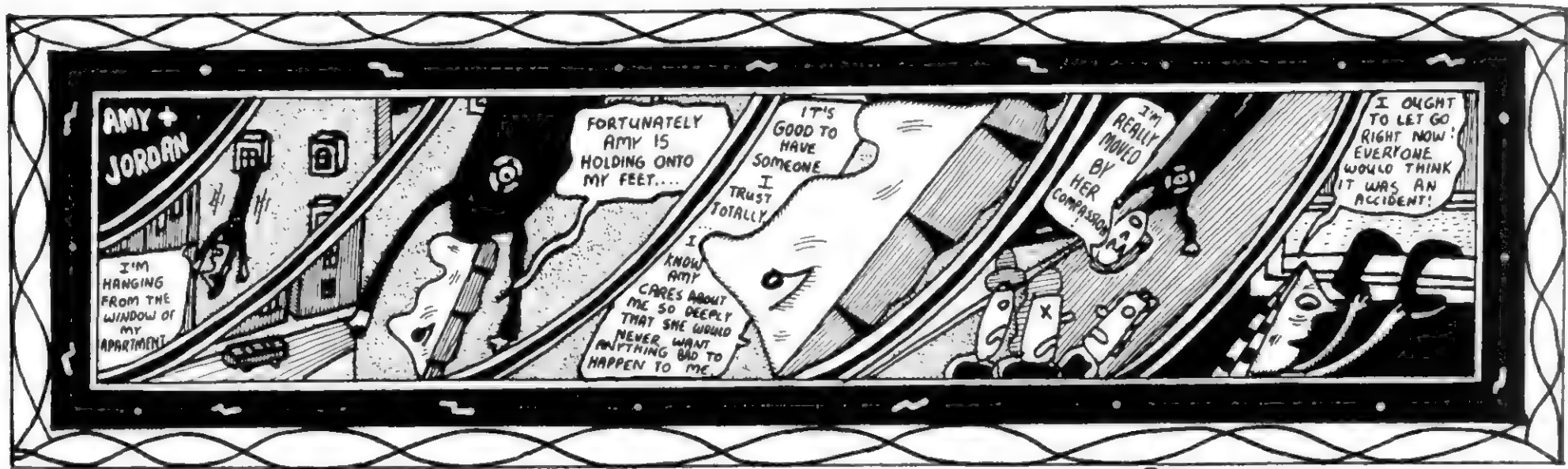
I  
TRIED  
AMY  
I  
TRIED

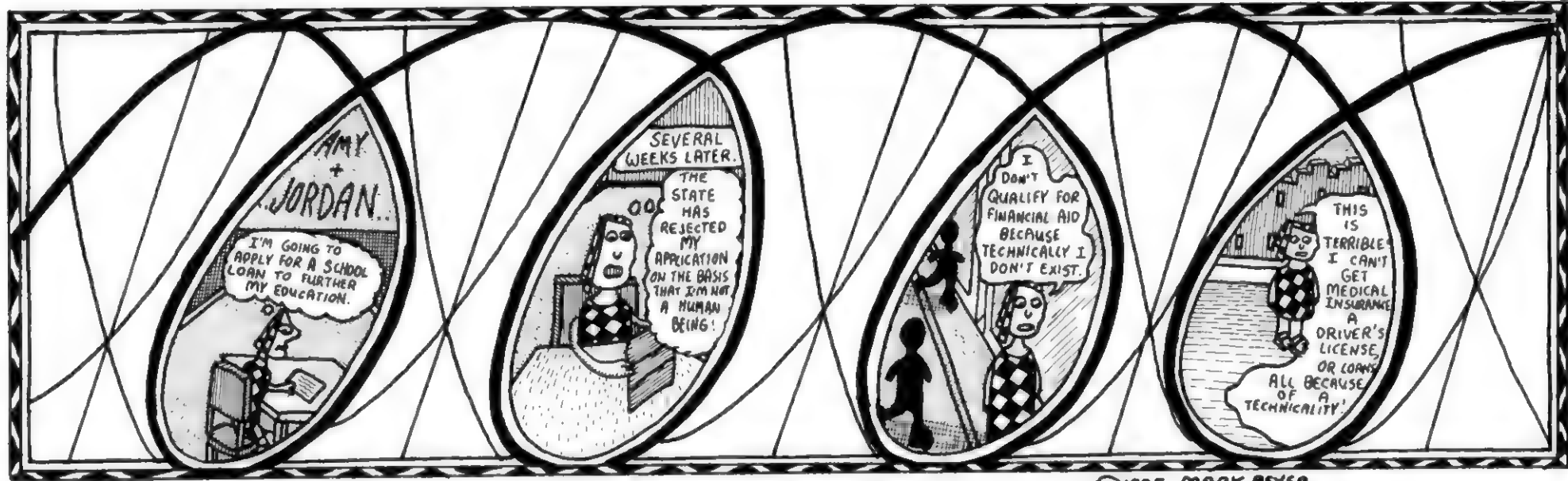
I SAW MANY DIFFERENT  
THINGS ON THE STREETS OF  
THIS CITY...

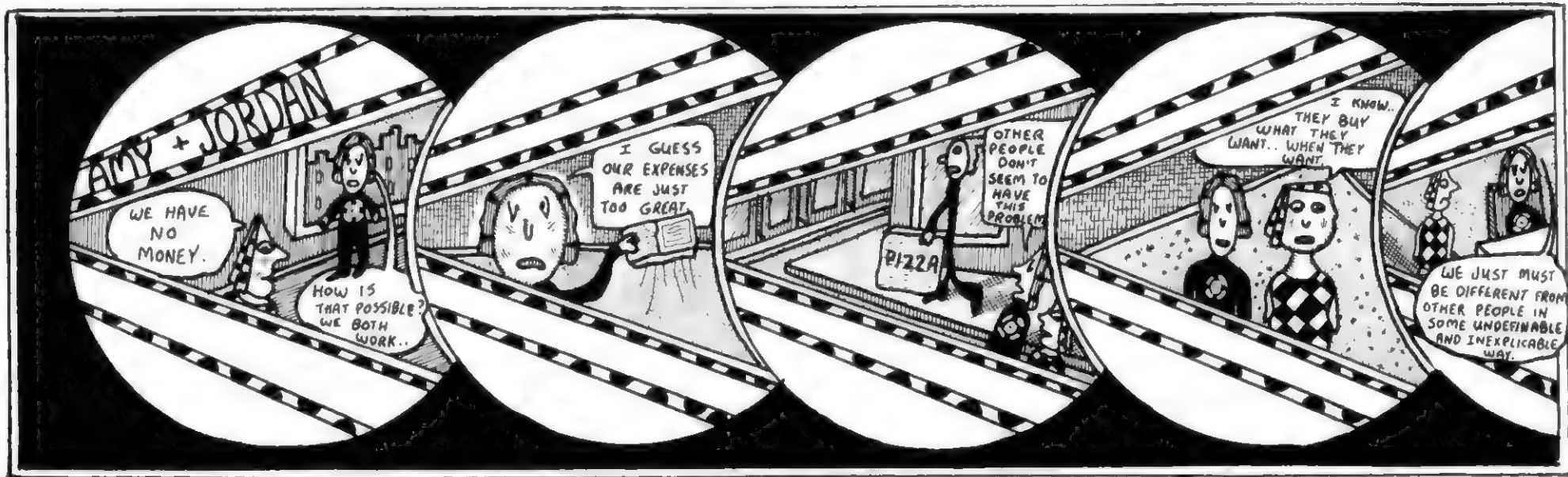
EMPTY

BUT  
I COULDN'T  
FIND ANY  
MONEY! NOT  
EVEN A  
PENNY!

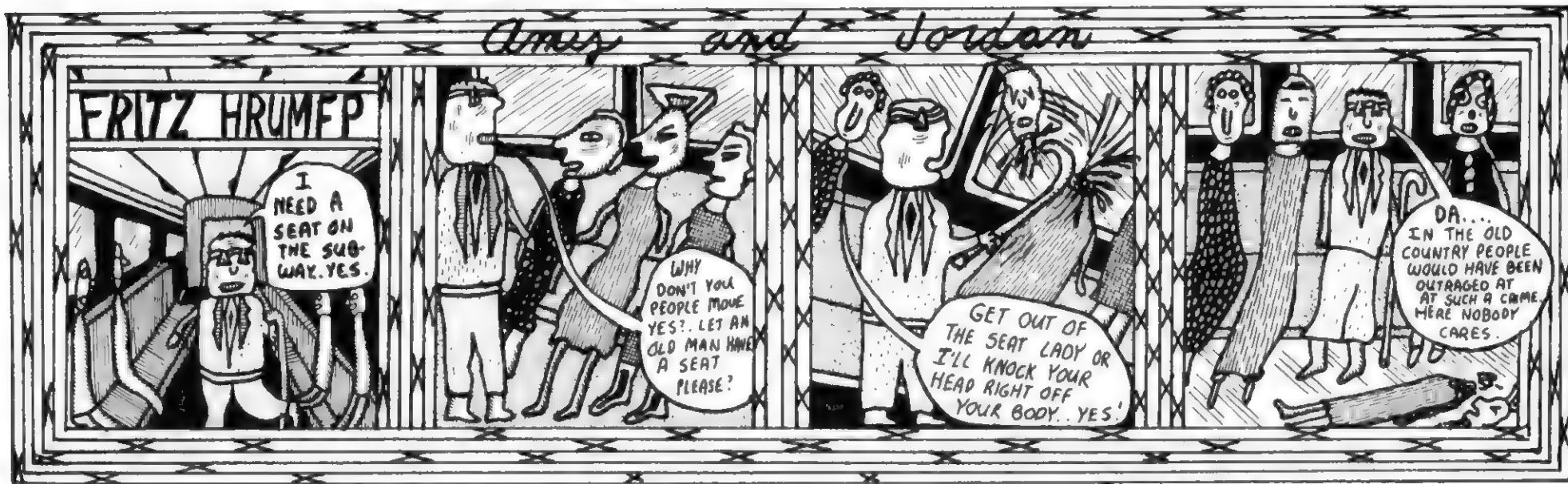


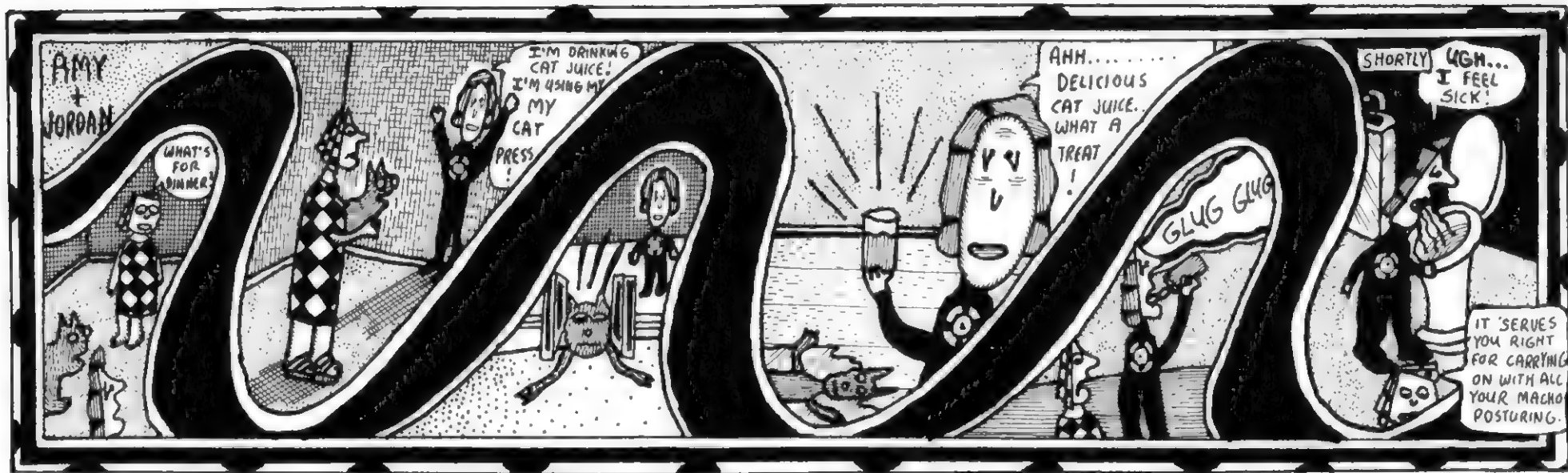




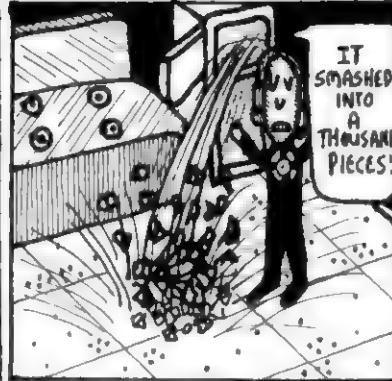
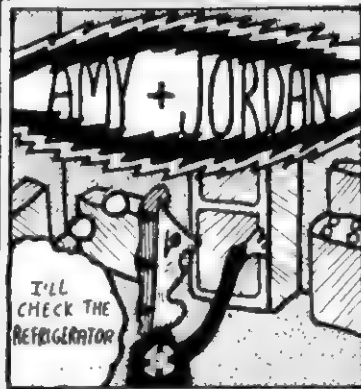


*Ames and Jordan*

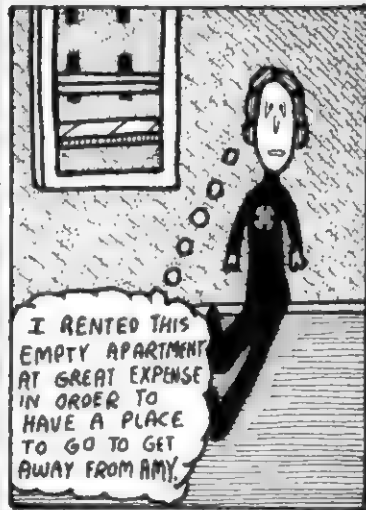




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TEAMED UP TO MAKE MY LIFE MISERABLE.  
THIS MORNING I HAD A CHICKEN AND AT LEAST SOME MONEY. OH WELL SO WHAT!







AMY+JORDAN

FEATURING

MAXI

I  
THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU NEVER  
TO COME INTO THIS  
RESTAURANT AGAIN



SOON

IT'S OKAY  
MAXI  
HAVE A  
SEAT!

SORRY TO BARGE  
IN ON YOU LIKE  
THIS JORDAN!



HEY MAXI!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING  
IN  
HERE?

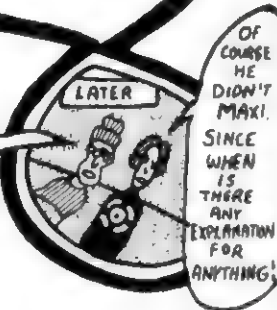


GET OUT  
AND  
STAY OUT!



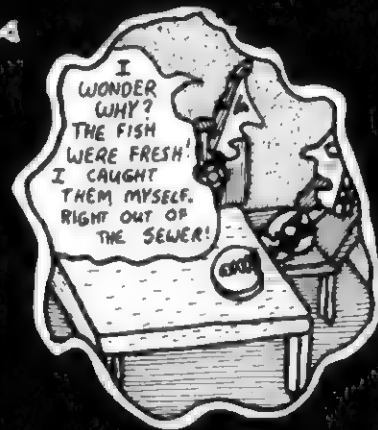
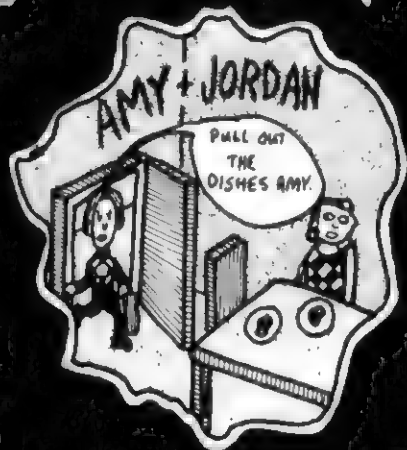
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND WHY  
HE THREW ME OUT.  
HE DIDN'T OFFER  
ANY  
EXPLANATION  
AT  
ALL!

LATER

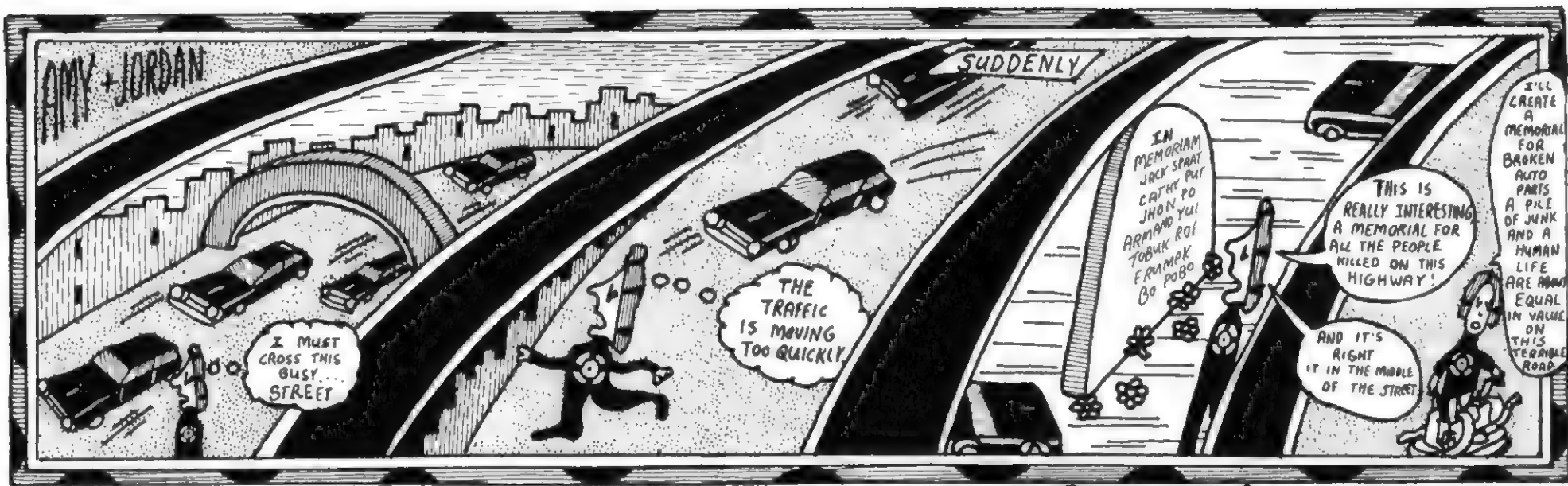


OF  
COURSE  
HE  
DIDN'T  
MAXI.  
SINCE  
WHEN  
IS  
THERE  
ANY  
EXPLANATION  
FOR  
ANYTHING!



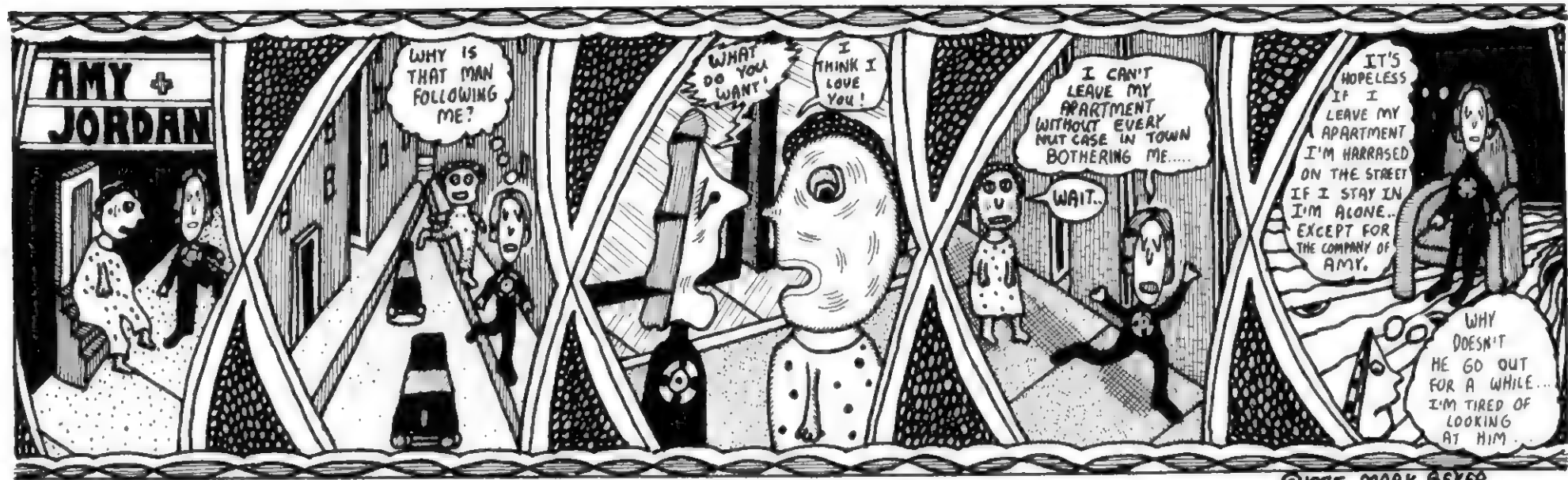






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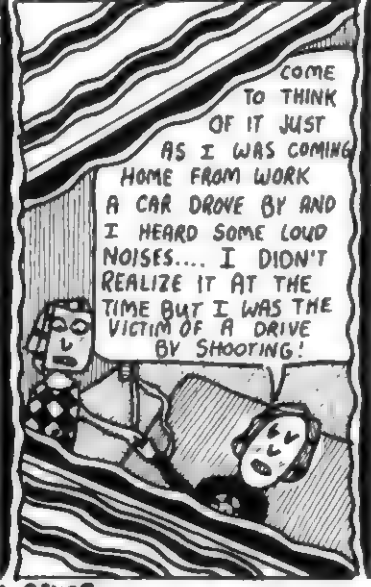


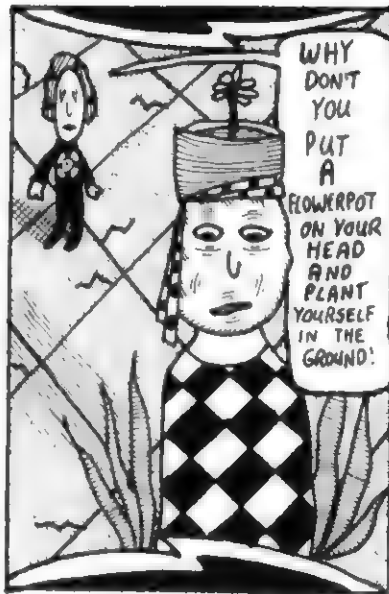
©1995 MARK BEYER







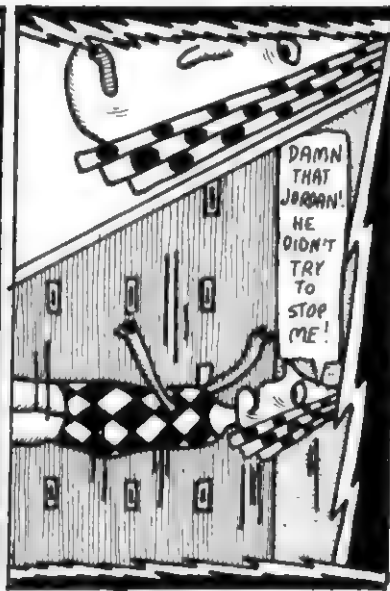
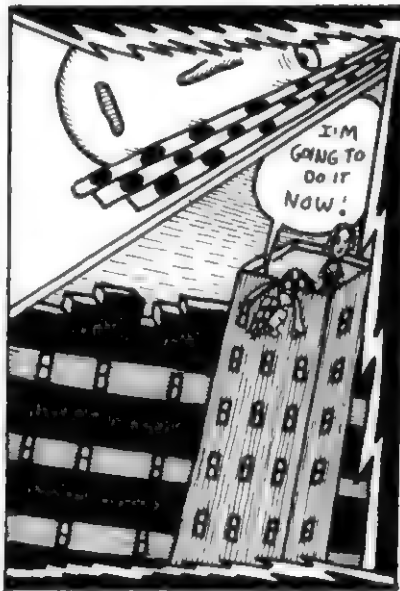
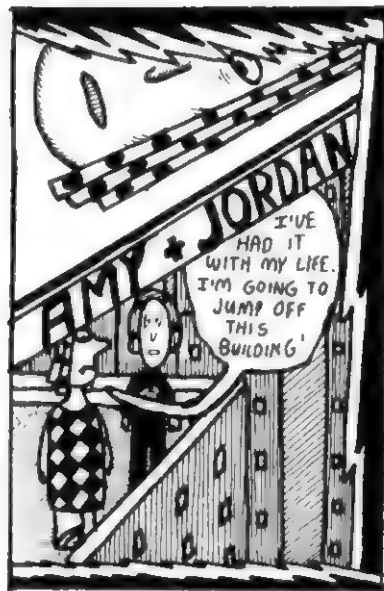




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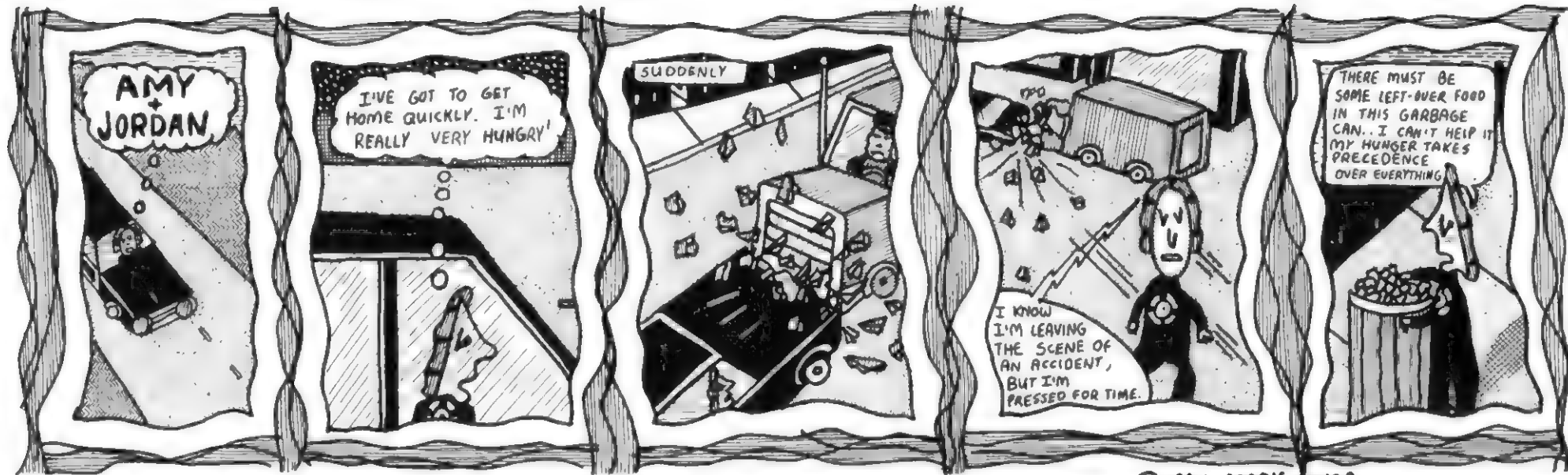




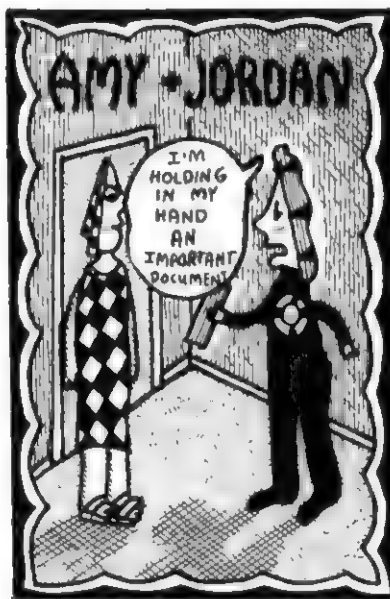
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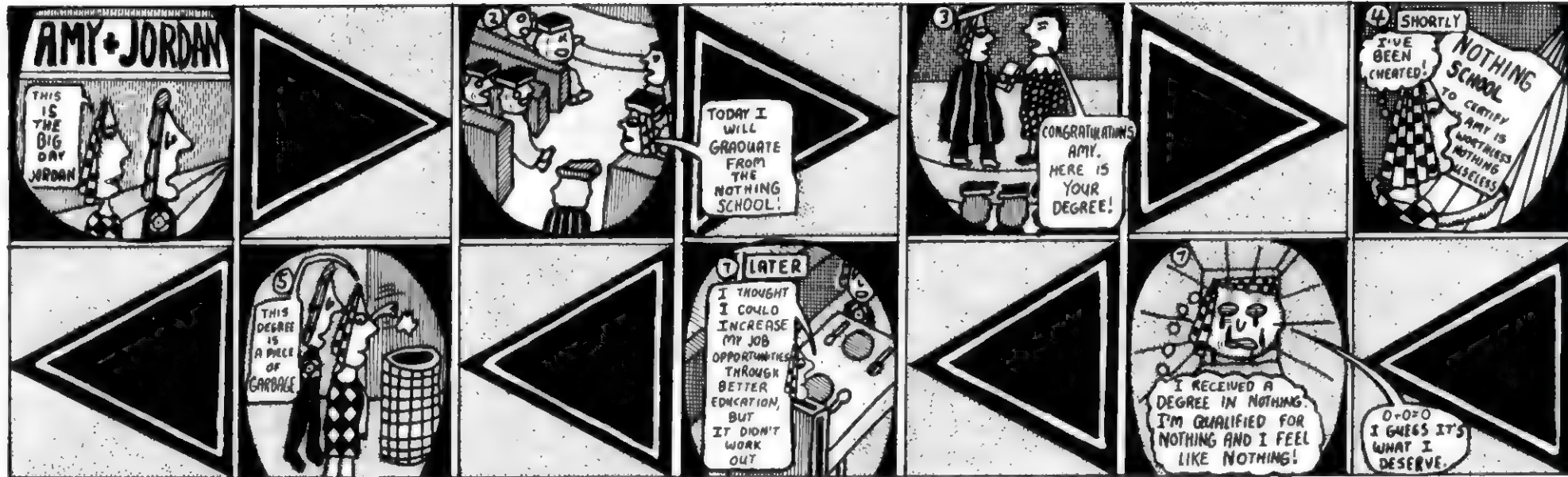


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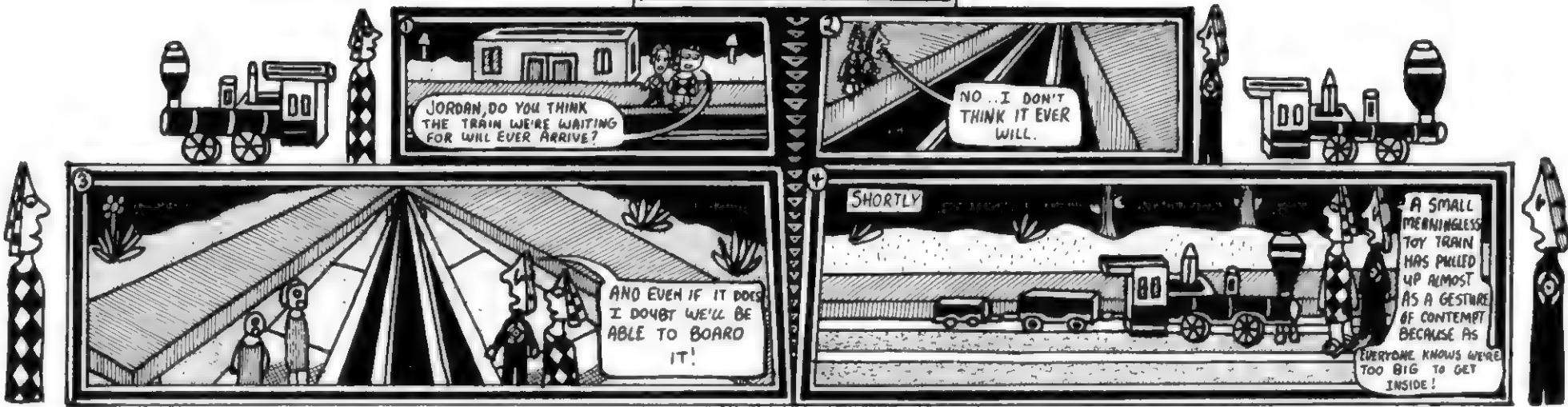






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# AMY + JORDAN



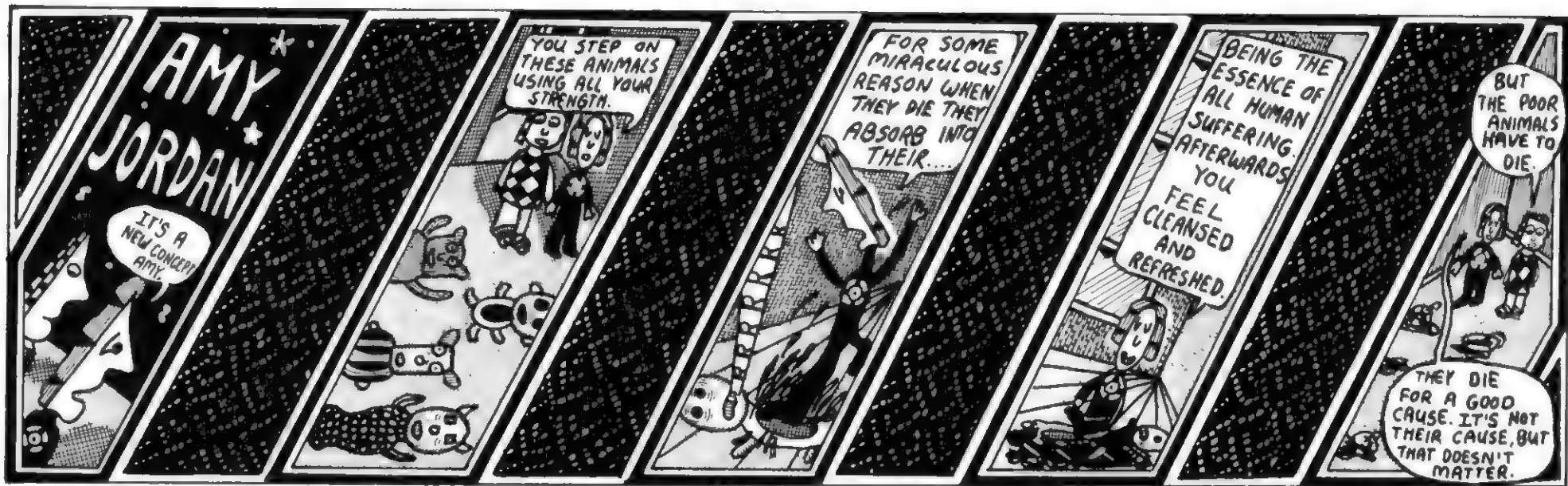


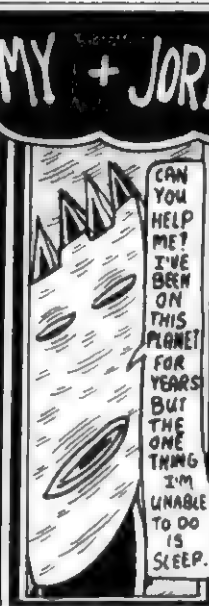


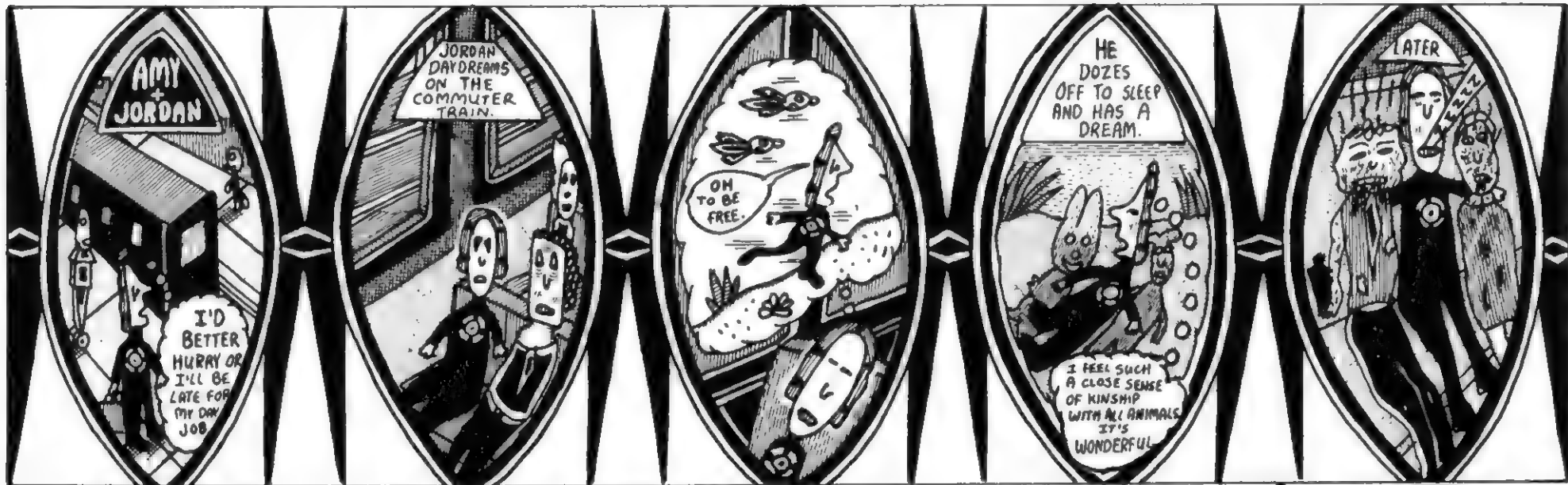






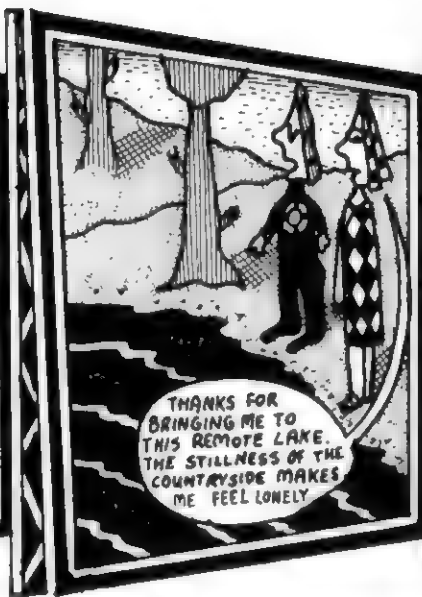






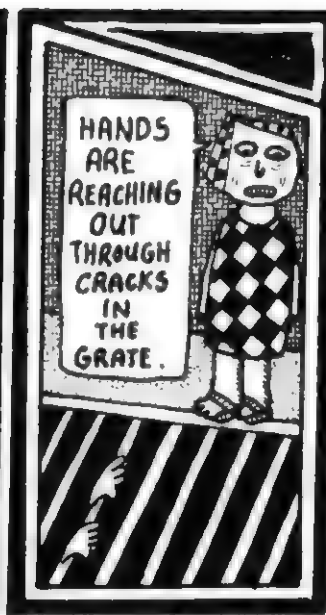
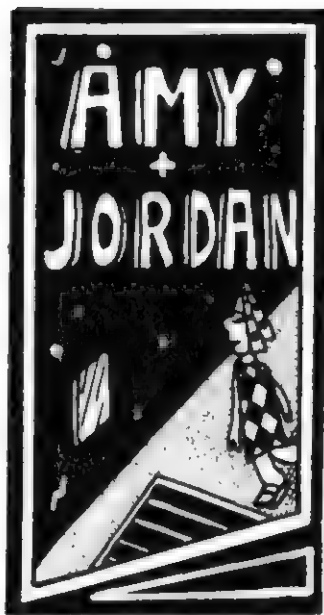


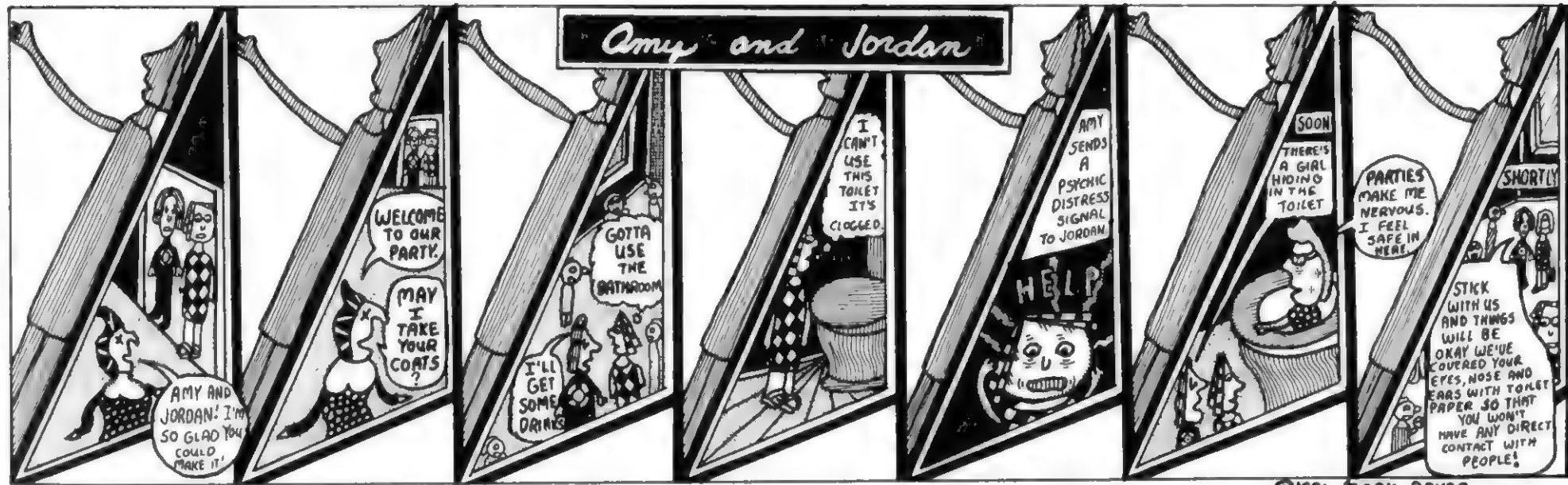
# AMY + JORDAN

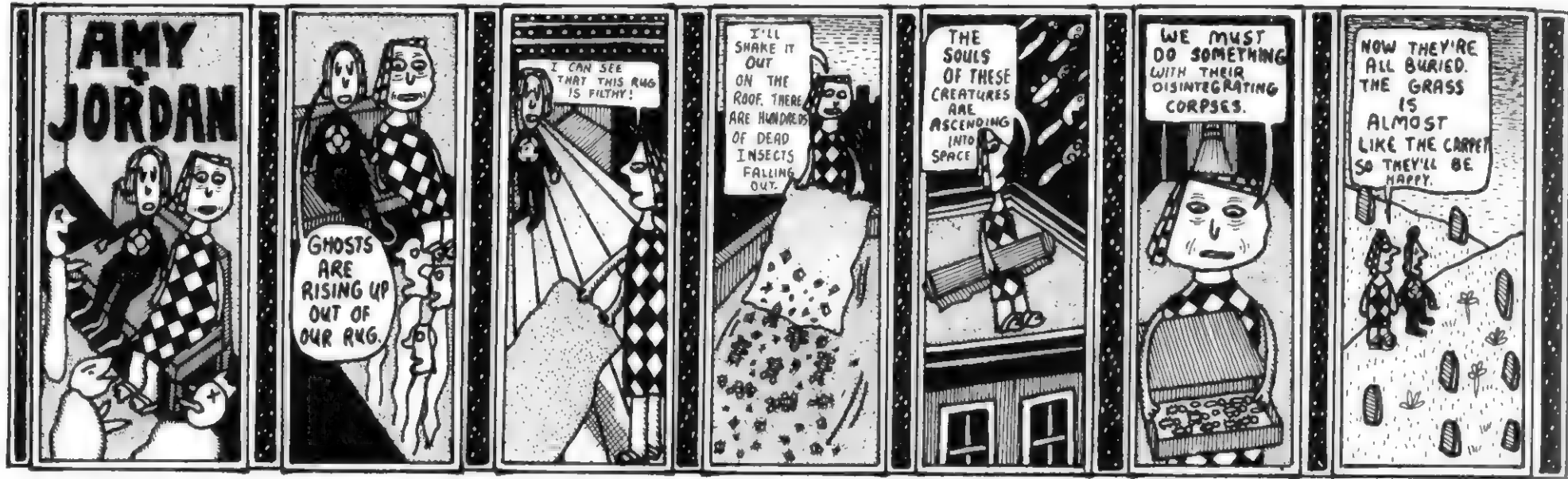




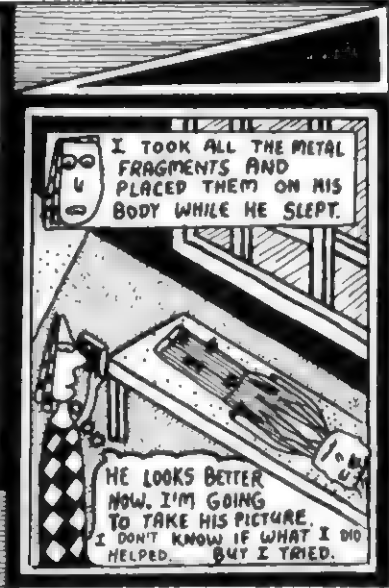
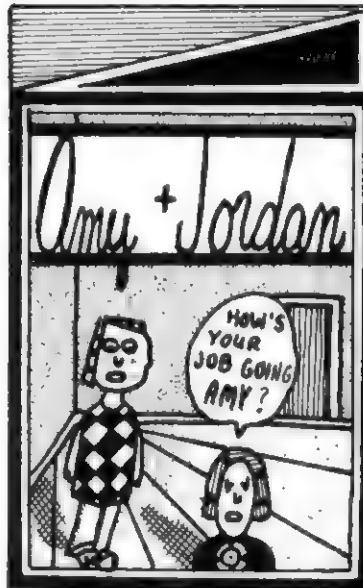










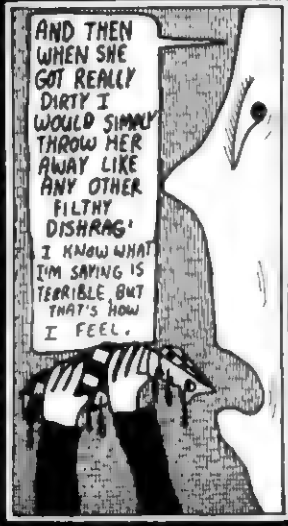
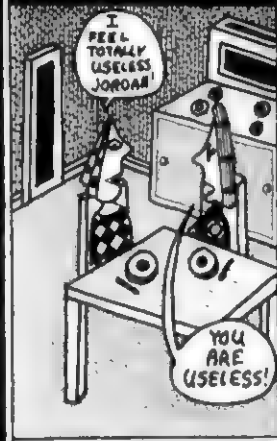


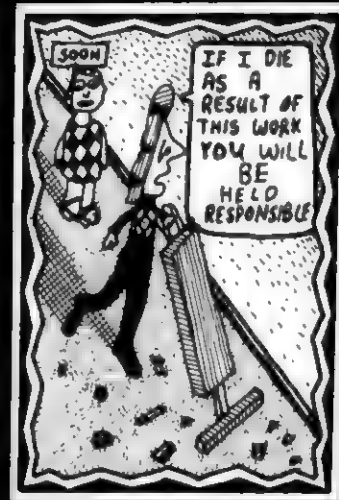
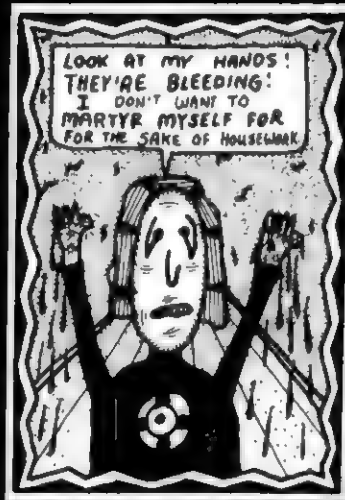
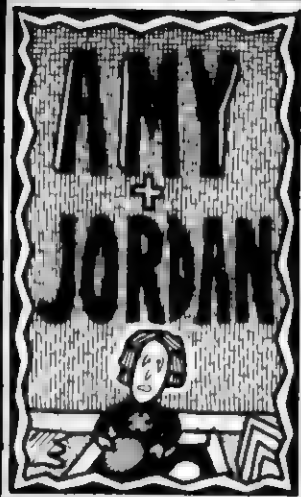


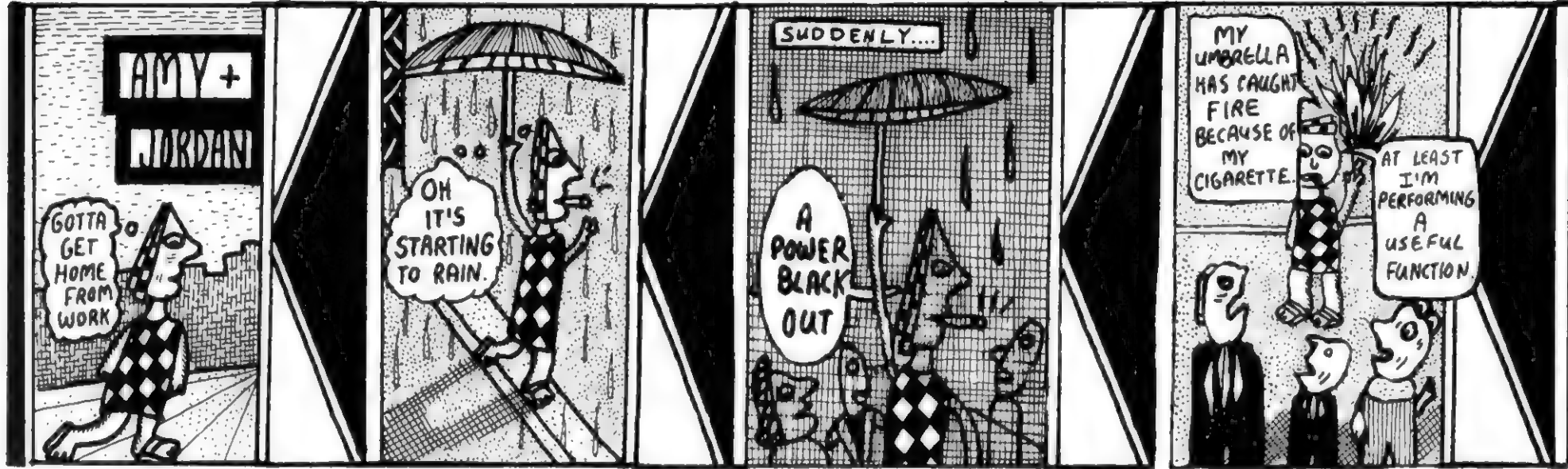
*Amy and Jordan*



# AMY JORDAN







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# AMY + JORDAN

I'M GETTING OLD! THIN ETCHED LINES ARE FORMING ALL OVER MY FACE!

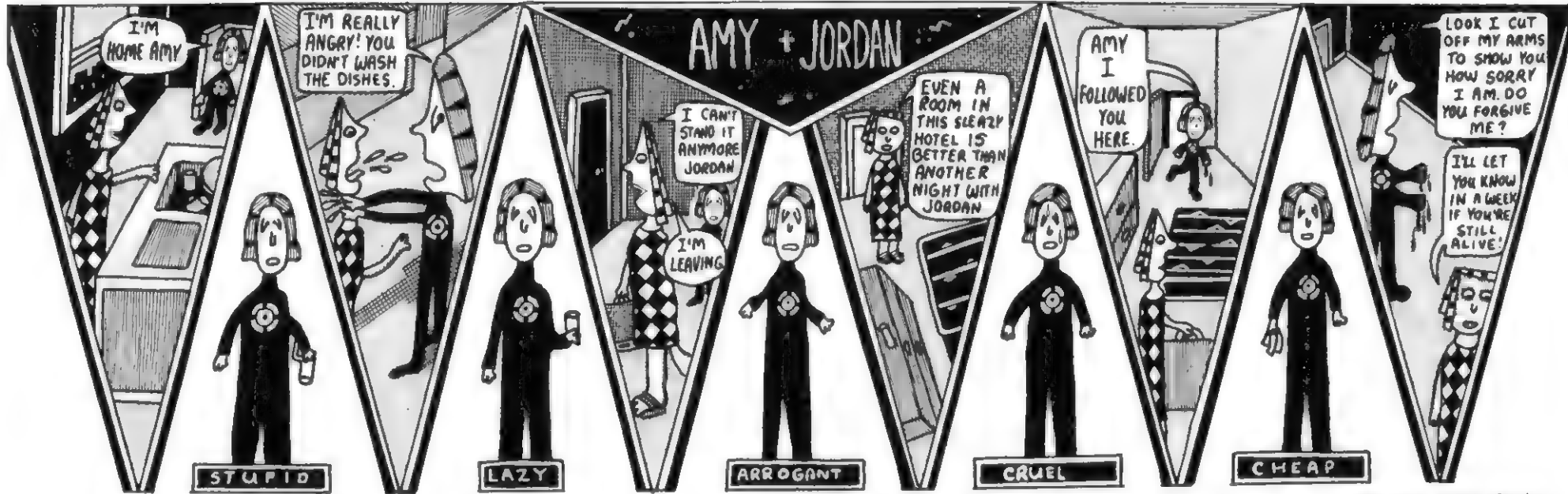
IT LOOKS LIKE A THOUSAND ROADS IN A DESERT OF DRIED FLESH.

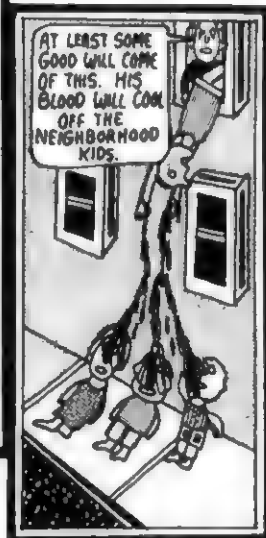
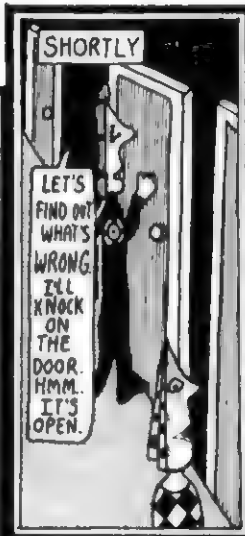
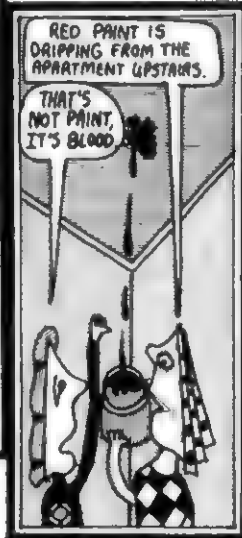
AHH! THERE'S GOING TO BE A STORM IN THIS DESERT. I'M GOING TO DROWN.

MOMENTS LATER

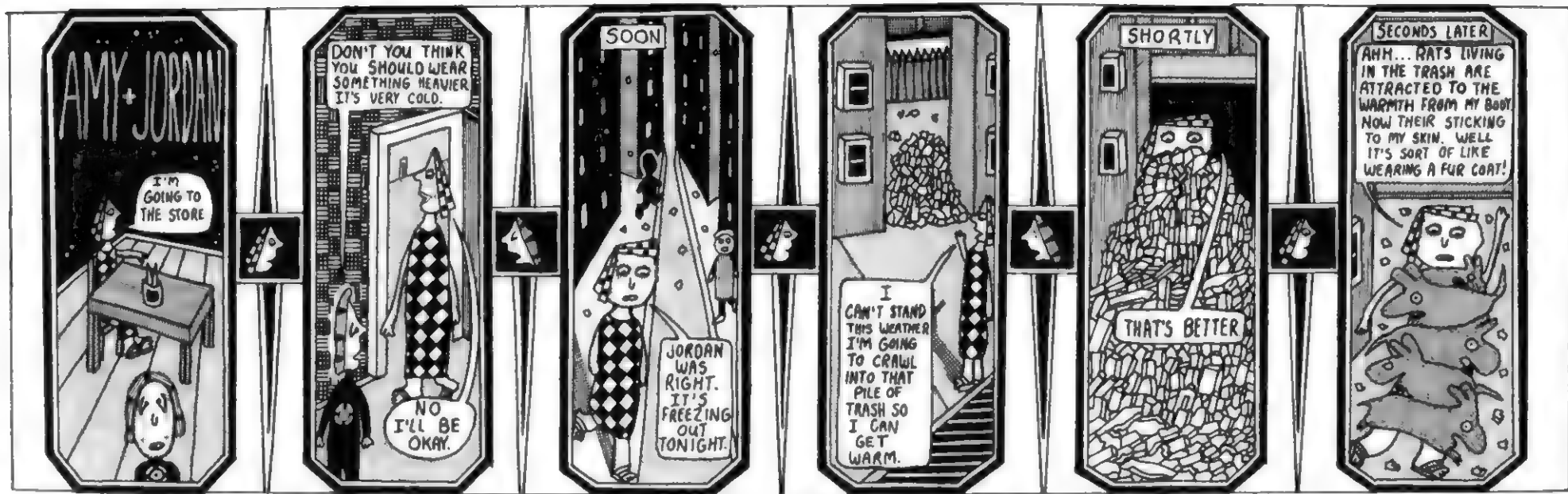
AMY WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH YOUR HEAD IN THE TOILET? THAT'S DISGUSTING!

UHHH!

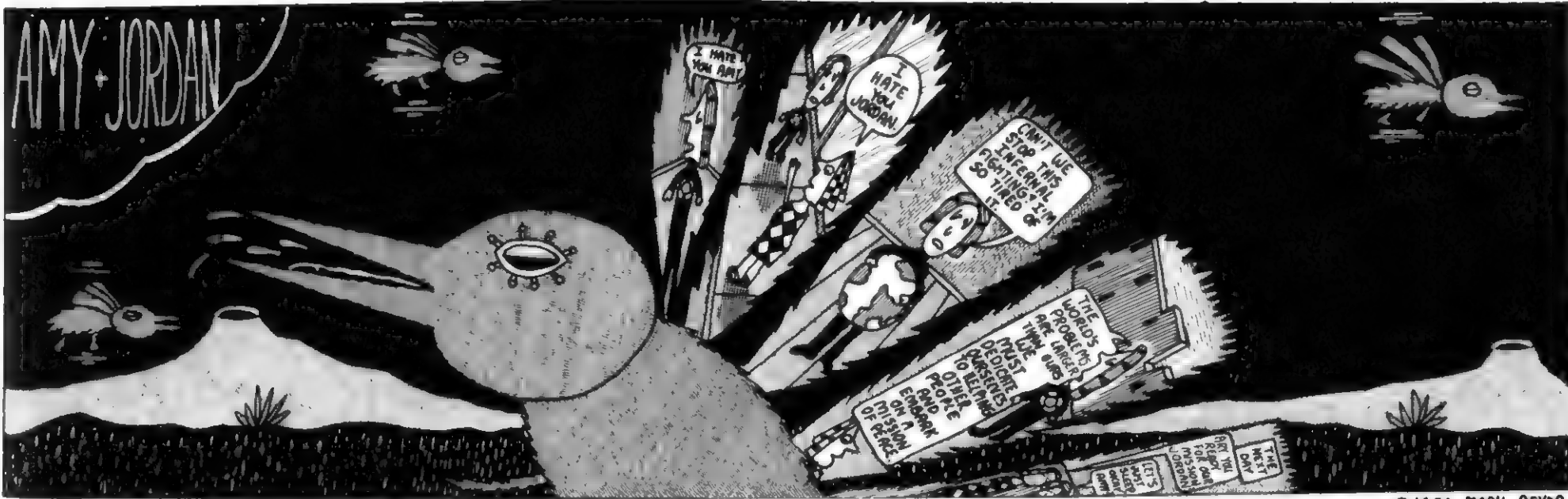








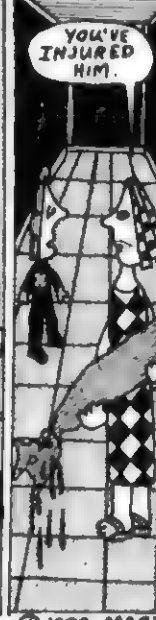
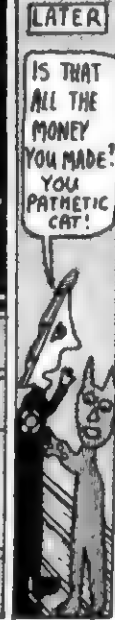
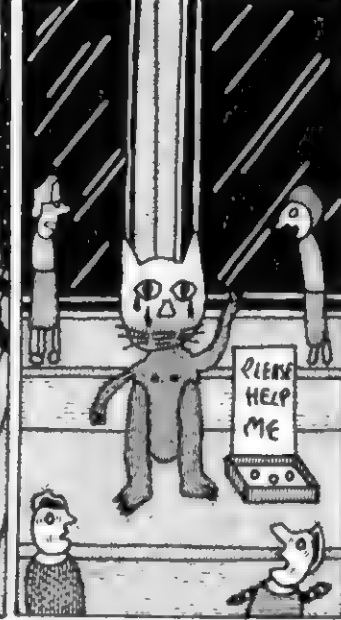


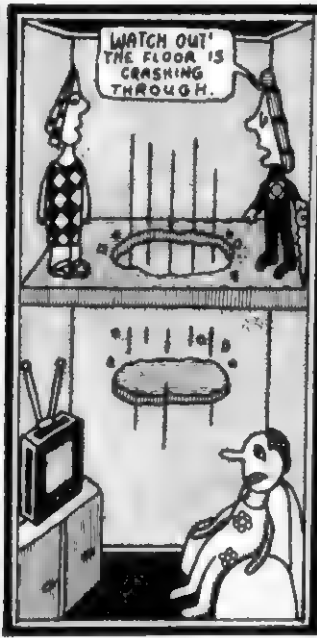
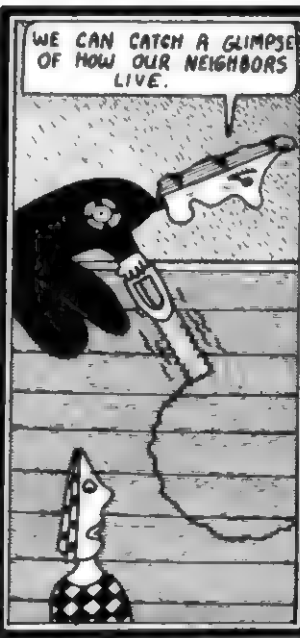


AMY + JORDAN

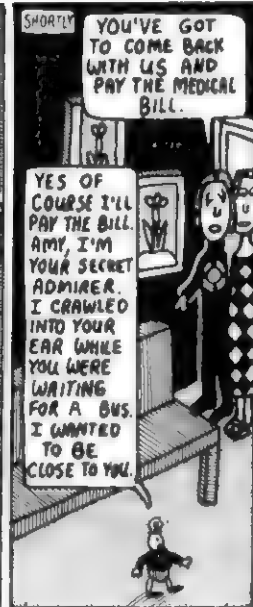
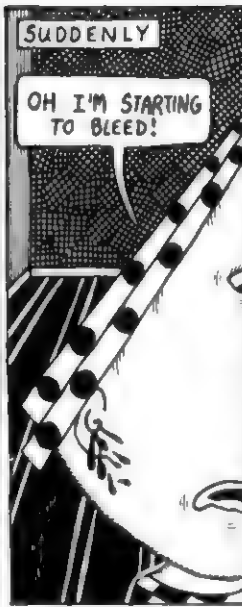


MUST WE WALK SO QUICKLY?

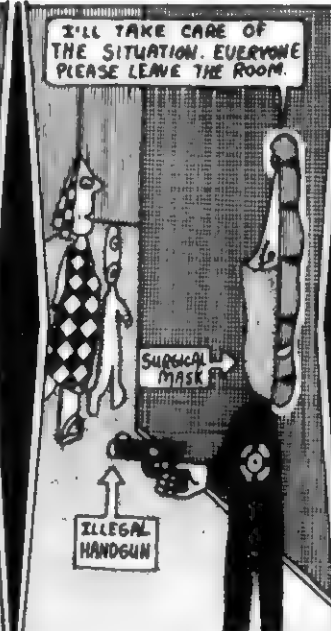
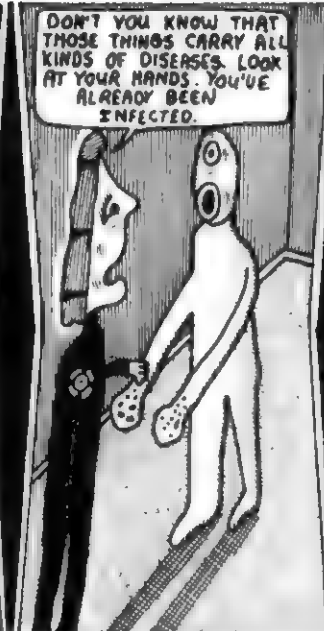












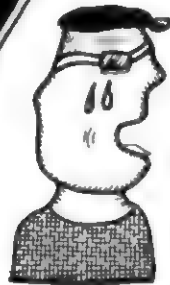
AMY + JORDAN

I CAN'T  
STAND THIS!  
I JUST  
CAN'T DO  
ANY COMICS  
RIGHT NOW.

THE  
AUTHOR



I'M ON  
VACATION.  
I DON'T  
HAVE  
A  
DESK.



I'VE GOT TO WORK  
ON THE FLOOR. THIS  
APARTMENT  
IS FREEZING. THE  
LIGHT IS BAD. I'M  
GETTING SICK!



INCIDENTALLY  
DOES ANY-  
ONE NOTICE  
THAT THERE  
IS SO  
MUCH HAND  
DRAWN DETAIL  
IN THESE  
STRIPS.



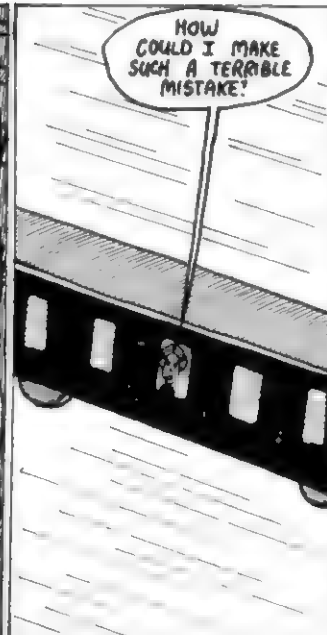
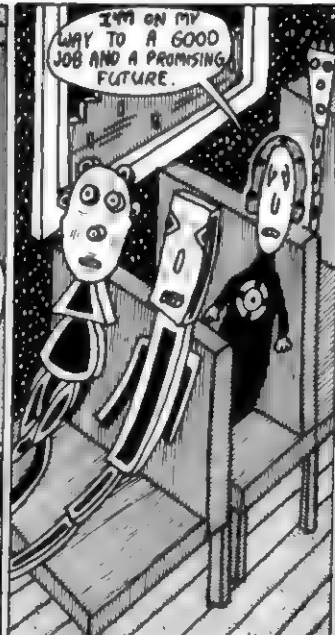
PERHAPS  
SIMPLICITY  
IS BEST!

SIMPLICITY  
IN A  
VOID OF  
MISERY!



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# AMY+JORDAN



# AMY + JORDAN

IT'S GREAT TO BE FREE.

GUEST STAR:  
AMY MACHINE!

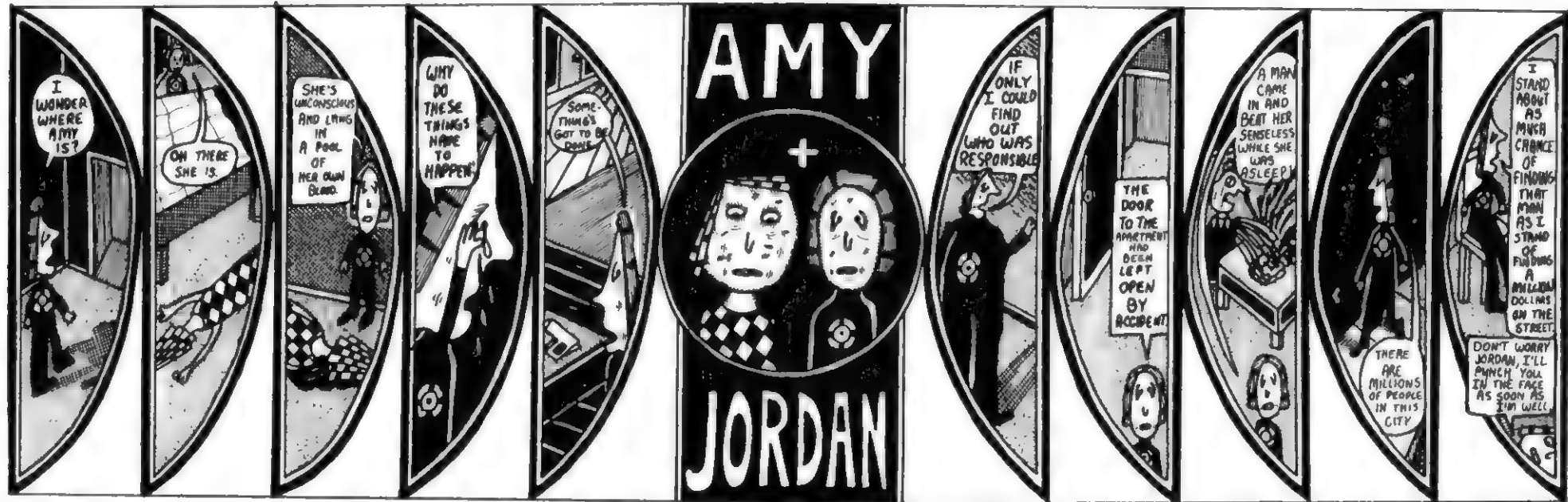
DRIVING DOWN LIFE'S  
HIGHWAY WITHOUT A CARE  
IN THE WORLD.....BETTER  
SLOW DOWN....I SEE A...  
TRAFFIC LIGHT.!

I HATE IT WHEN  
THESE Bums START  
WASHING MY FACE  
WITH THEIR DIRTY  
RAGS.

FILTHY BEGGER!  
I'LL JUST FLIP ON  
MY ELECTROCUTION  
SWITCH AND SOLVE  
THIS PROBLEM.

AAAAHHH!

HIS DEATH WAS PAINFUL  
BUT QUICK.....EVERY MAN  
WOMAN AND CHILD ON THIS  
PLANET DESERVES SIMILAR  
TREATMENT MAYBE THEN THE  
WORLD WOULD BE A BETTER PLACE



AMY  
+  
JORDAN

HAT COLLECTION



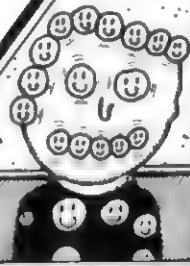
THE "SEWER RAT" HAT IS VERY "IN" THIS SEASON. IT'S ONE CREATURE THAT'S NOT ON ANY ENDANGERED SPECIES LISTS.



THE "BROKEN GLASS" HAT IS A MUST FOR SAFETY CONSCIOUS WOMEN. AN ATTACKER WILL BE CUT TO SHREDS.



THE "BATTERED SKULL" HAT. FOR THAT "CLUBBED ON THE HEAD WITH A BLUNT INSTRUMENT" LOOK.

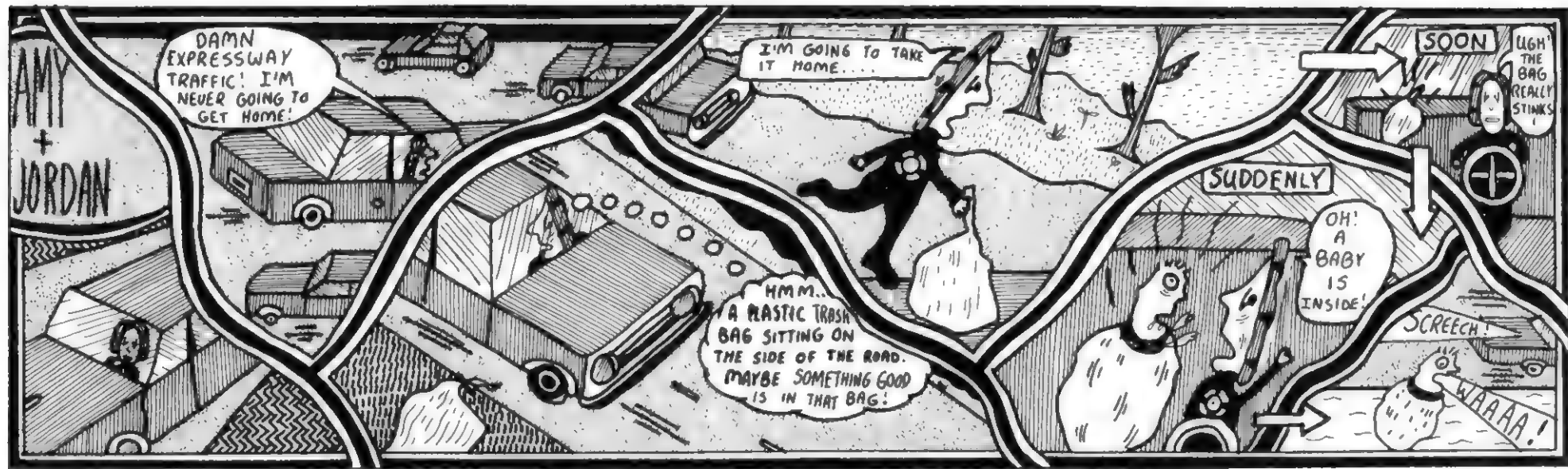


THE "HAPPY FACE" HAT. WITH PRESS ON STICKERS FOR MOUTH AND EYES.

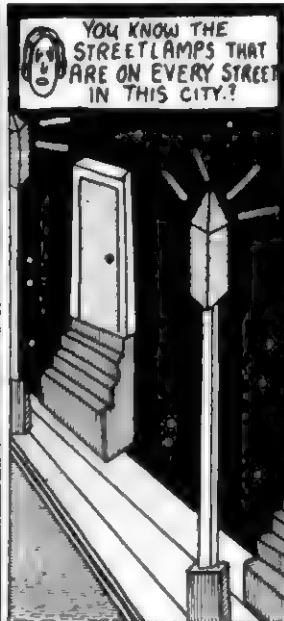


THE "DEAD CHILD" HAT. A SMALL DEAD CHILD TO COVER YOUR HEAD. SPLENDID PROTECTION FROM THE ELEMENTS.

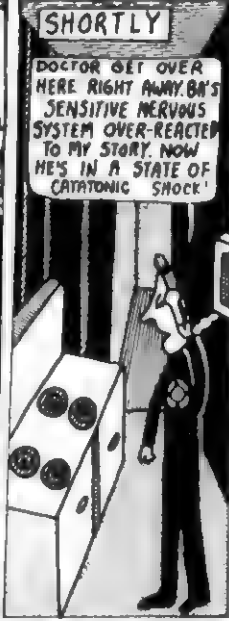
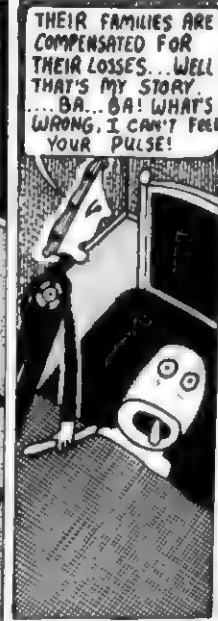
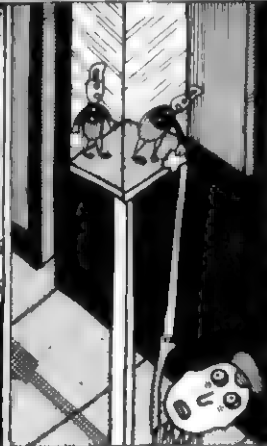
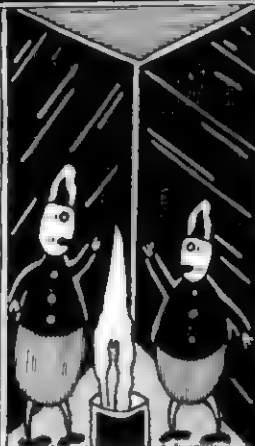
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# AMY + JORDAN



# Amy + Jordan



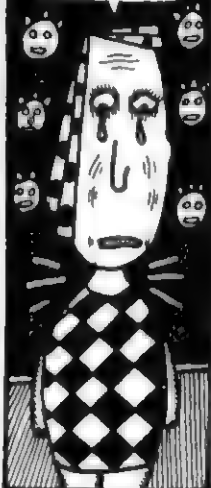
TIME FOR ANOTHER  
BORING "INTERMINABLE"  
EPISODE OF AMY + JORDAN.

I'M SO SICK  
OF LIFE  
JORDAN. LET'S  
FIX OURSELVES  
A NICE MEAL.



REDUNDANT  
CLICHE

AND AFTER  
DINNER LET'S  
COMMIT  
SUICIDE  
OKAY?



STUPID! DON'T  
YOU KNOW WE  
DON'T HAVE  
ANY FOOD!



WE'RE  
BROKE!  
WE'LL  
HAVE  
TO  
DIE  
WITH  
EMPTY  
STOMACHS



I DON'T LIKE  
IT WHEN  
YOU HIT ME!

UHHHH!



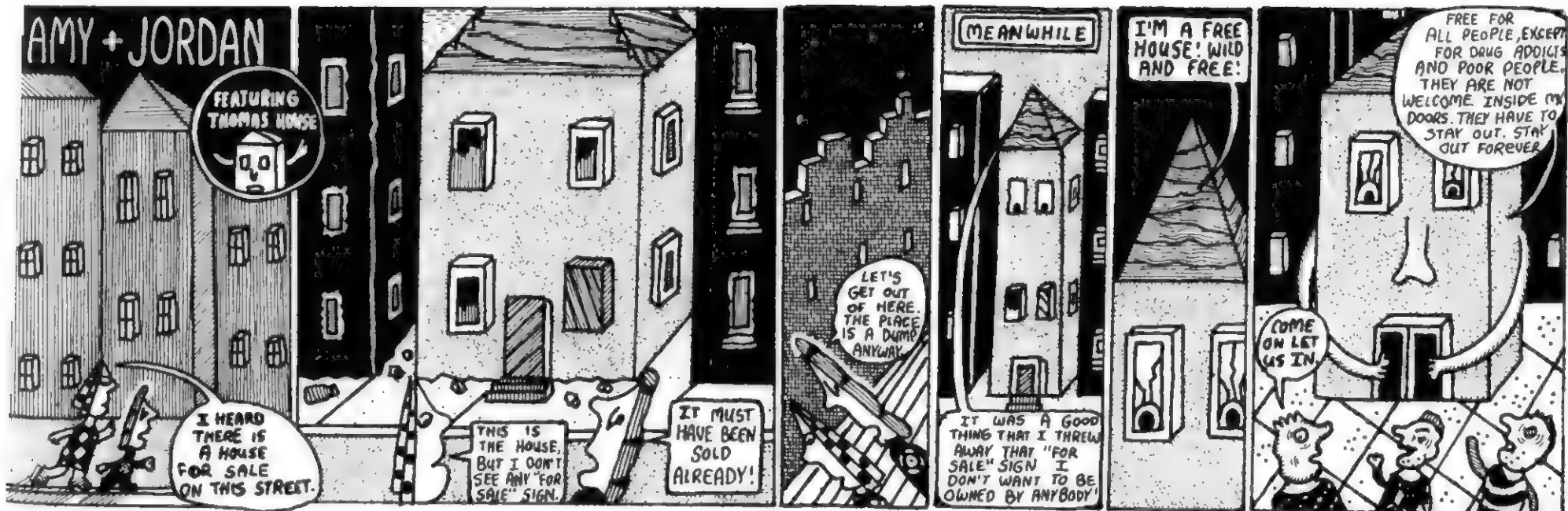
SLOWLY BLOOD  
TRICKLES DOWN,  
AMY AND JORDAN'S  
INJURED  
FACES AND  
OOZES INTO  
THEIR MOUTHS,  
SATISFYING  
THEIR  
APPETITES.

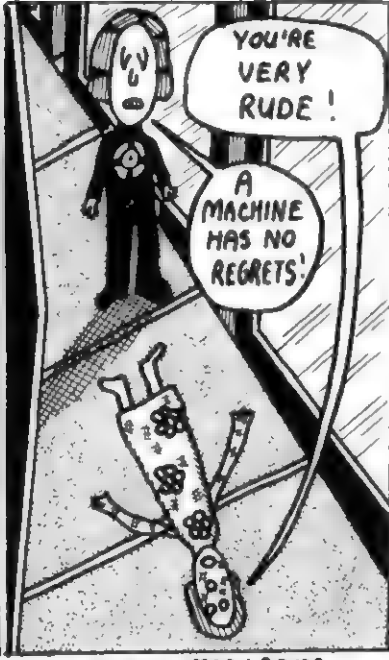
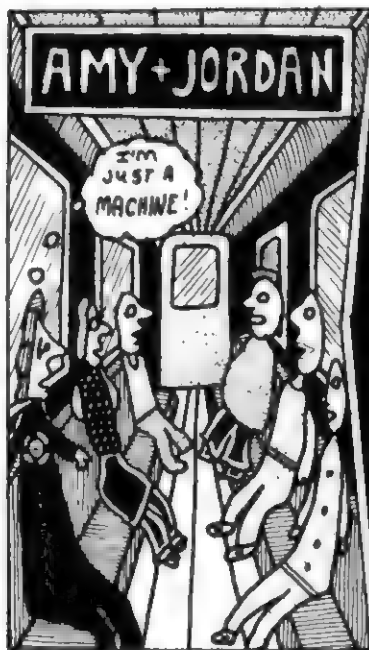


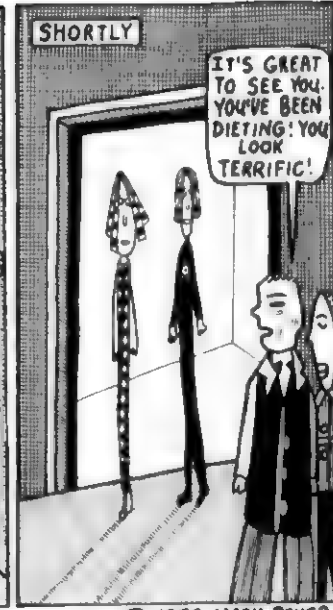
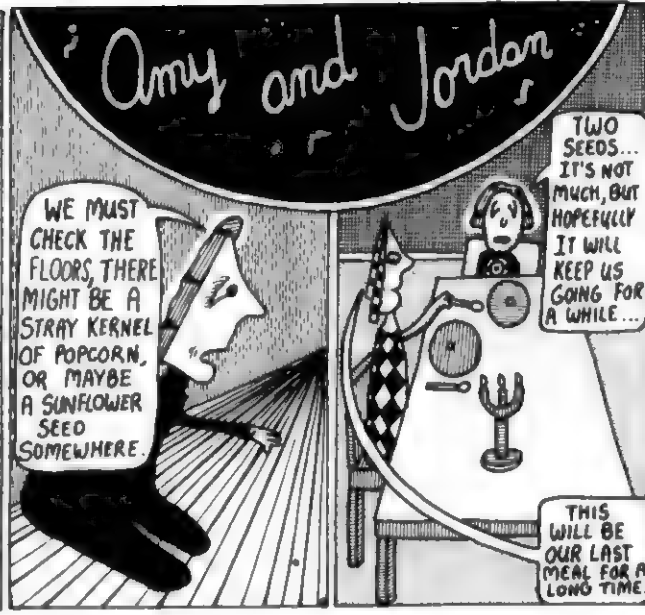
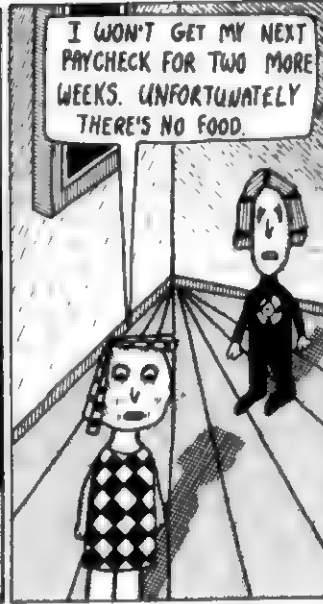
SOON

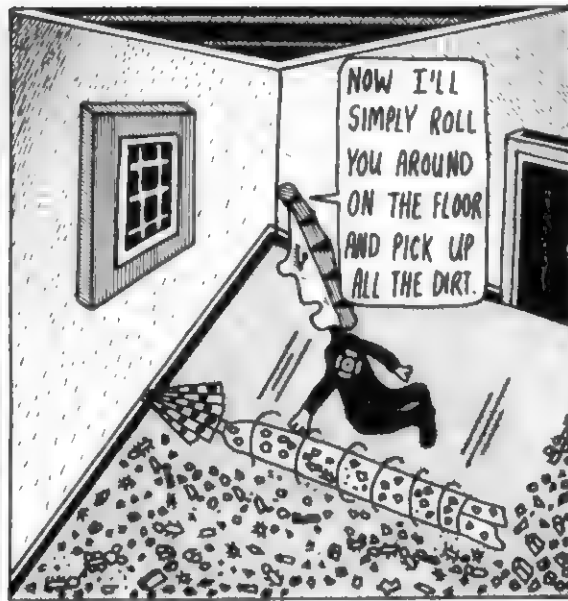


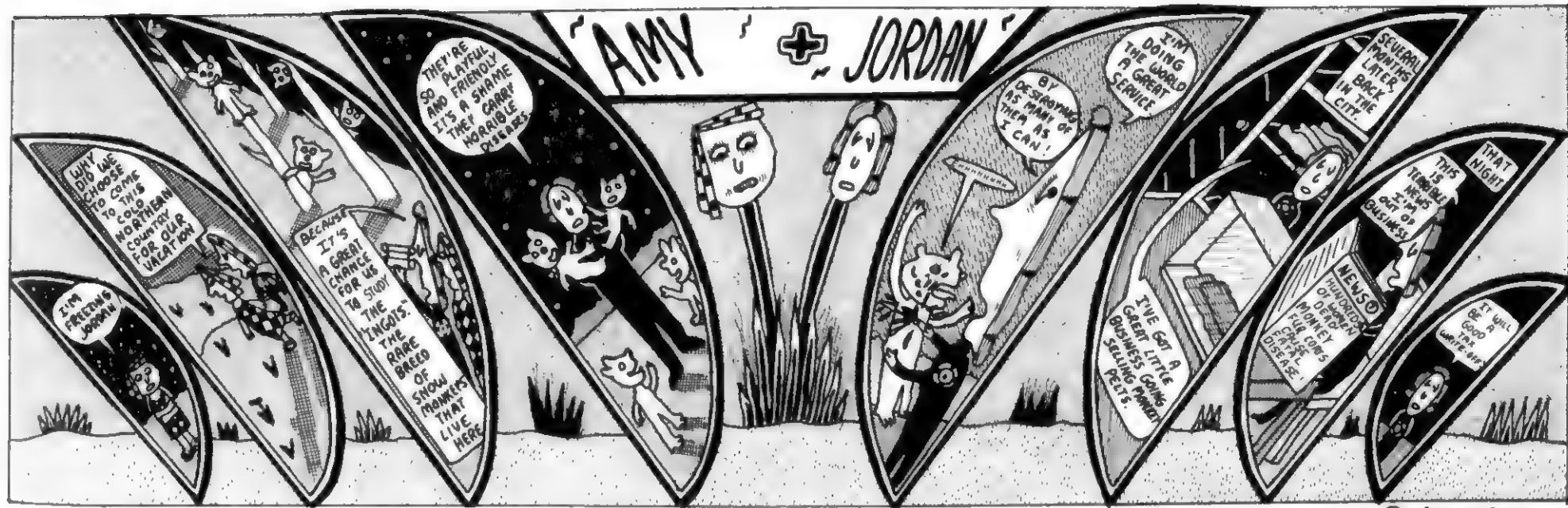
NOW THAT WE'RE  
NO LONGER  
HUNGRY WE CAN  
KILL OURSELVES WITH  
A SMILE ON OUR FACES!



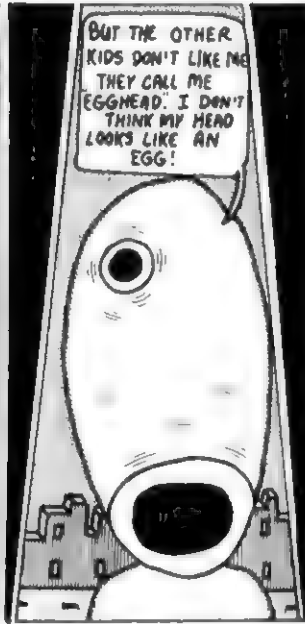
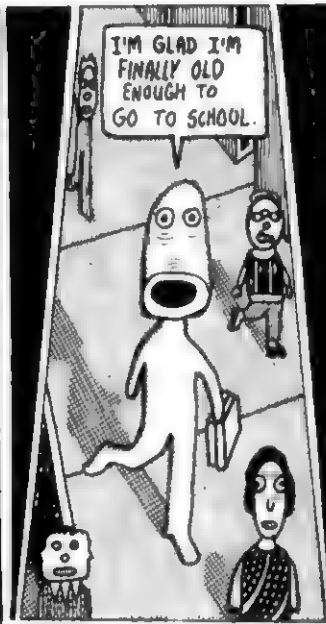
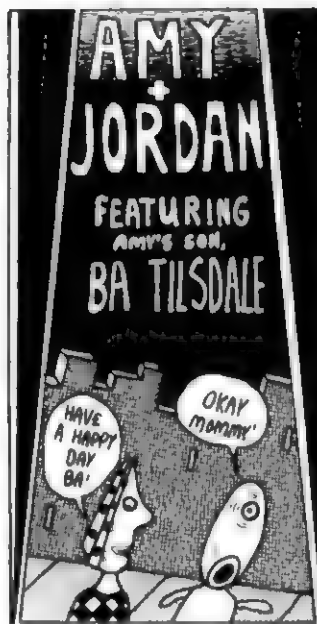












# AMY+JORDAN

WHY  
DO WE  
HAVE TO  
CLIMB DOWN  
THE  
FIRE ESCAPE  
JORDAN?

BECAUSE  
WE'RE LATE  
WITH OUR RENT,  
AND THE  
LANDLADY  
WILL BE VERY  
ANGRY IF  
SHE SPOTS  
US.

UM OH  
THERE  
SHE  
'S

I DEMAND  
THE RENT  
NOW.

AHH! I'VE  
SLIPPED OUT OF  
THE WINDOW!

WE'VE FALLEN ON TOP  
OF THE LANDLADY. HER  
BODY HAS CUSHIONED US  
FROM ANY INJURY.  
SHE'S IN NO CONDITION  
TO ASK US FOR THE RENT  
NOW. WE'RE VERY LUCKY  
INDEED!

AMY + JORDAN

SO MUCH RANDOM  
VIOLENCE  
ON THE  
STREETS

WE'D BETTER  
WATCH OUT.  
THERE'S  
DANGER  
EVERYWHERE

I THOUGHT  
I SAW  
A  
STRANGE  
MAN!

HE'S GOT  
A GUN  
HE'S COMING  
OVER HERE  
HE'S GOING  
TO SHOOT  
AT US

I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT  
YOU'RE CRAZY  
YOU'RE PARANOID

I'M  
TELLING  
THE  
TRUTH

SOON

BAH!

I  
GUESS  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT  
LET'S GO  
HOME AND  
HOPE HE  
DIDN'T  
KILL US

AMY JORDAN

IMAGINE  
WHAT  
IT MUST  
BE  
LIKE TO BE  
AN  
INSECT!

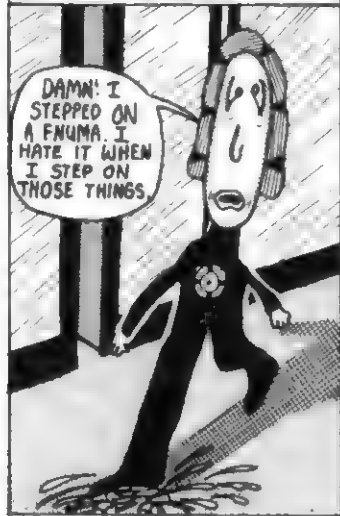
LYING  
ON  
YOUR  
BACK  
TAKING IN  
THE SUN.

SUDDENLY  
YOU FEEL  
INTENSE  
VIBRATIONS.  
YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING!

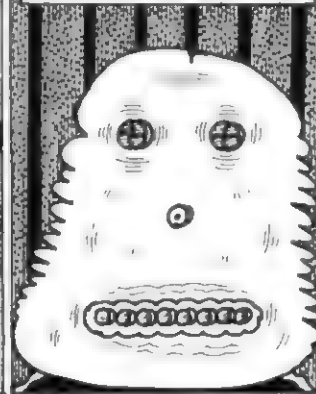
WHEN  
A  
GIANT  
HEEL  
COMES  
CRASHING  
DOWN  
UPON  
YOUR  
BODY.

NOW  
YOU'RE  
DEAD,  
BUT IT DOESN'T  
MATTER  
BECAUSE NOBODY  
CARES ONE WAY  
OR ANOTHER.  
YOU'RE JUST  
GONE AND THAT'S  
ALL THERE IS  
TO IT!

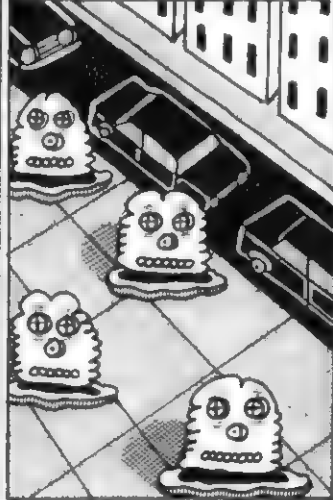
# AMY+JORDAN



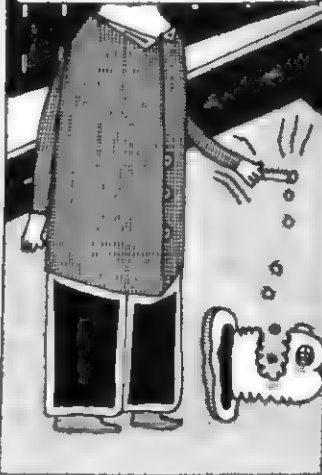
FNUMAS ARE BALL SHAPED CREATURES WITH POROUS SKIN, DARK BEADY EYES, AND MINUSCULE BRAINS. THEY ARE NOTED FOR THEIR LAZY SHIFTLESS HABITS, AND RAVENOUS APPETITES.



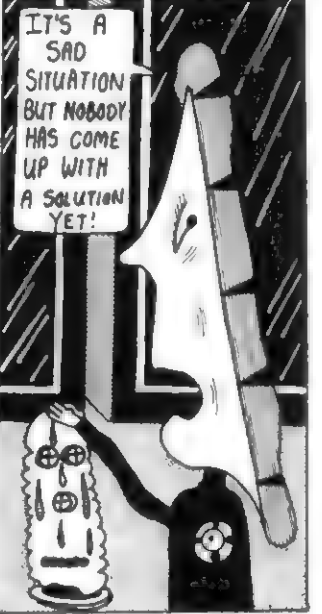
THEIR FAVORITE HABITATS ARE SIDEWALKS IN LARGE CITIES, WHERE THEY CROUCH STONE-LIKE, ALMOST IMMOBILE ON THE CONCRETE.

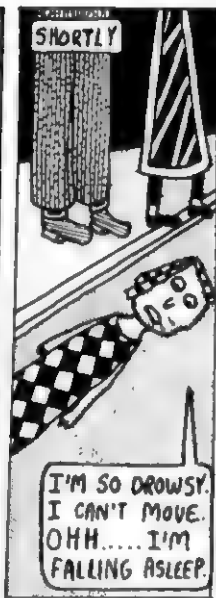
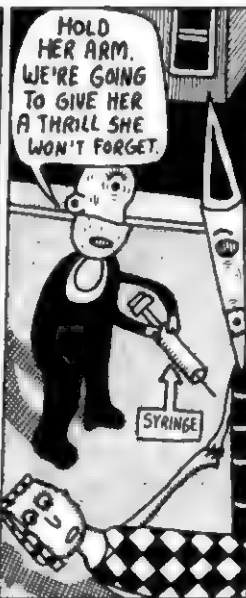
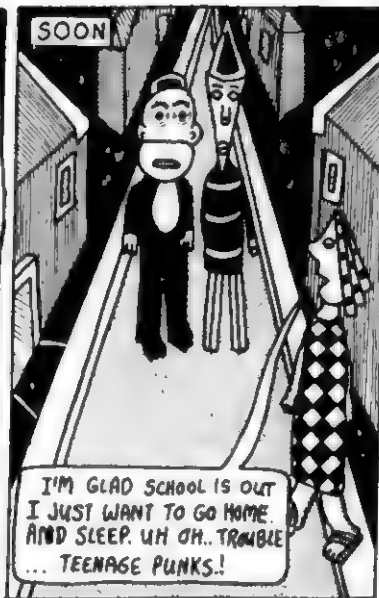
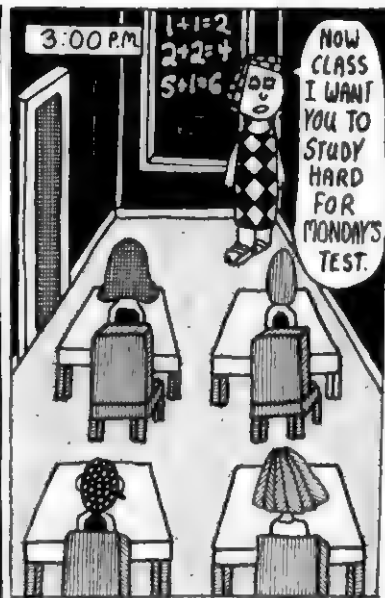
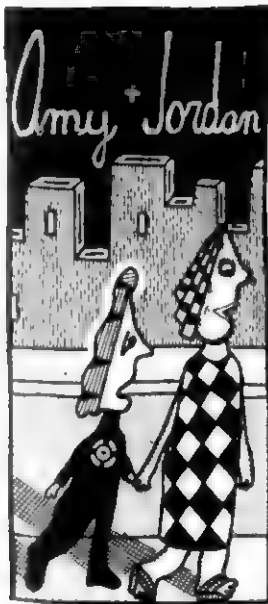


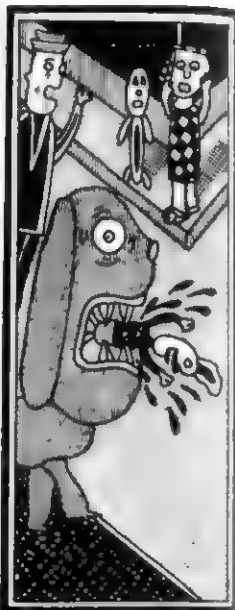
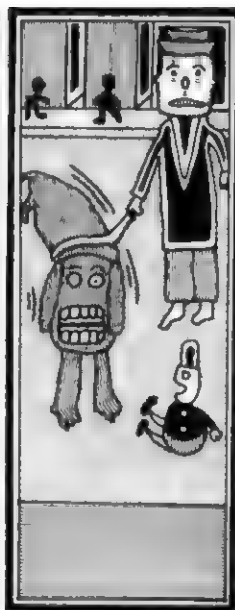
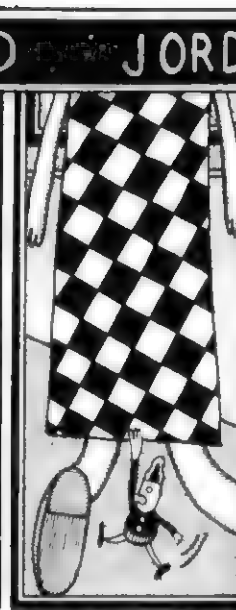
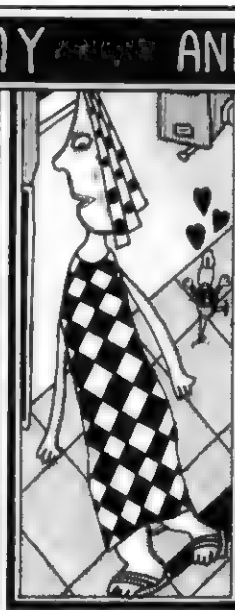
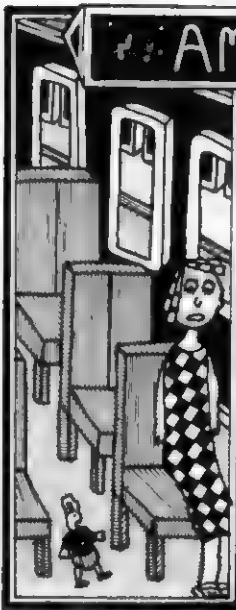
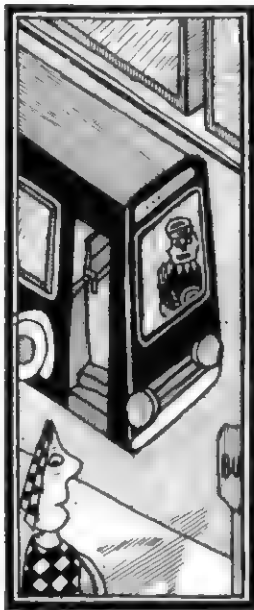
IF AN OCCASIONAL PASSERBY HAPPENS TO THOUGHTLESSLY FLICK THE ASHES OFF HIS CIGARETTE THE FNUMA IS READY WITH AN OPEN MOUTH.



UNFORTUNATELY BECAUSE OF THE EXTREMELY THIN LAYER OF SKIN THAT COVERS THEIR GELATINOUS BODIES, THEY ARE EASILY CRUSHED.







AMY AND JORDAN



AMY AND JORDAN  
HAVE BEEN SICK  
ALL WEEK. PLEASE  
FORGIVE THEIR  
UNSIGHTLY  
APPEARANCE.

BAD NEWS JORDAN  
I WAS FIRED FROM  
MY TEACHING JOB.

# AMY AND JORDAN

NO EXPLANATION, THEY JUST  
TOLD ME TO PACK UP AND  
GET OUT.

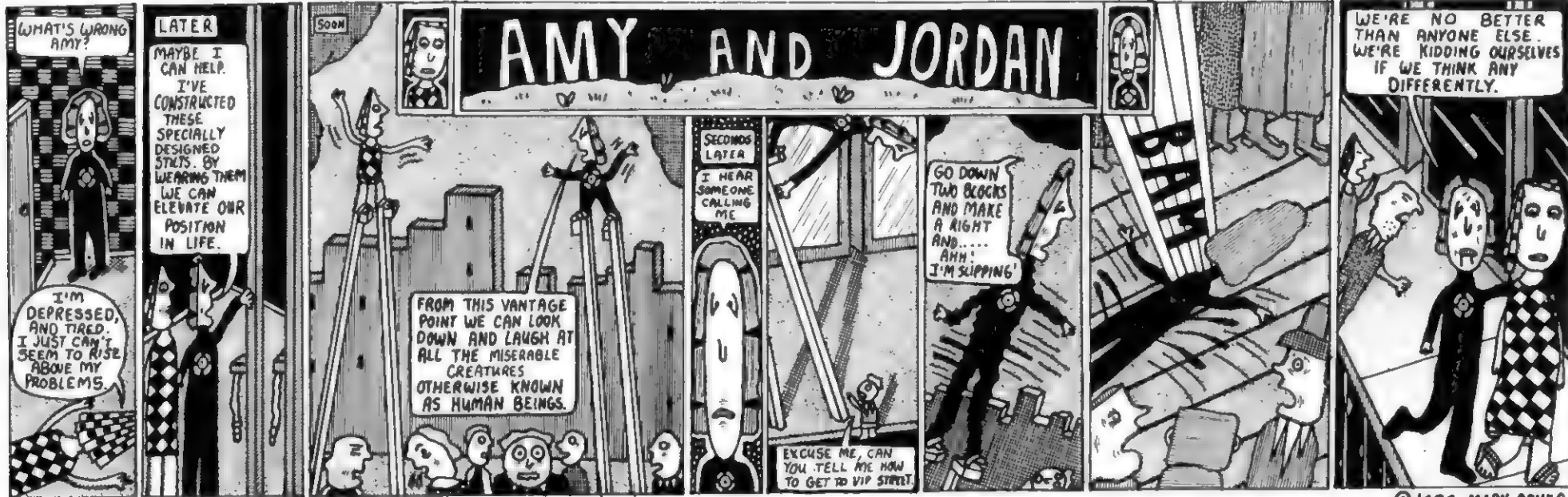
LATER

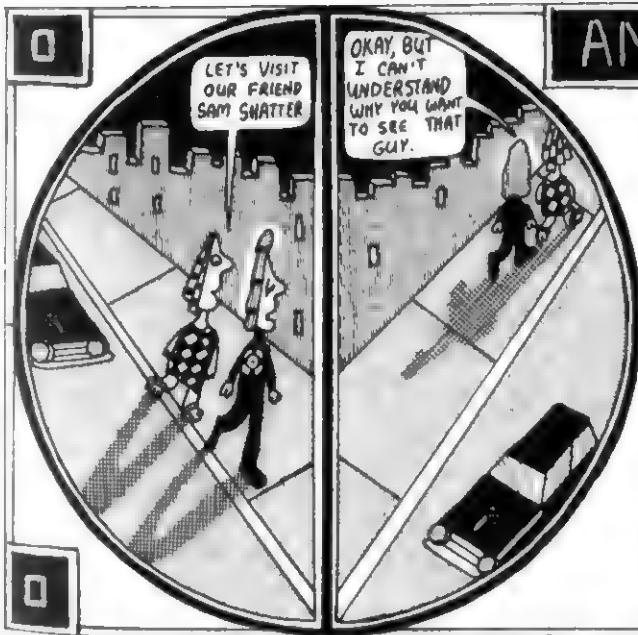
WELCOME TO THE  
TREADMILL HOTEL.  
THE HOTEL WHERE  
THE WALLPAPER  
MOVES AS YOU  
LIE IN BED, GIVING  
YOU THE RELAXING  
SENSATION OF A  
LEISURELY TRAIN  
RIDE THROUGH  
THE COUNTRY.

SOON

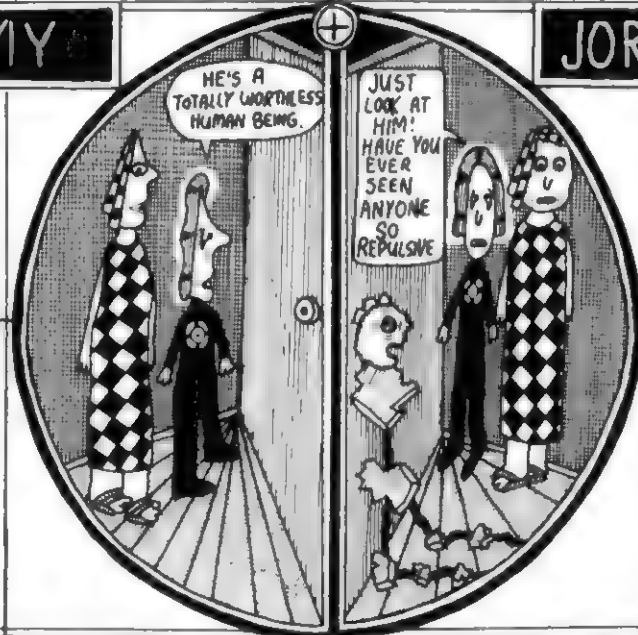
WELL I GUESS THIS  
JOB WILL BE  
ALRIGHT FOR A WHILE.  
MY LIFE IS  
AN ENDLESS  
TREADMILL OF  
PAIN  
AND DESPERATION.

BEHIND  
THE WALL  
OUR  
EMPLOYEE'S  
WORK HARD  
RUNNING  
ON THE  
TREADMILL  
THAT MOVES  
THE SCENERY

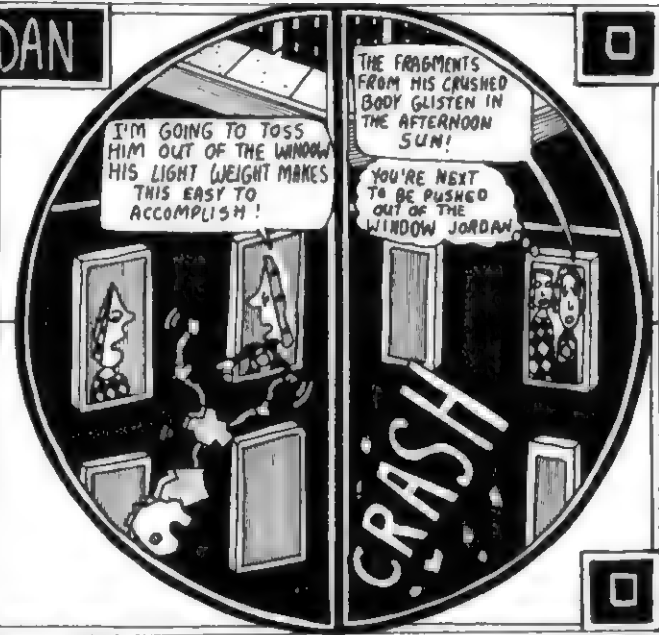


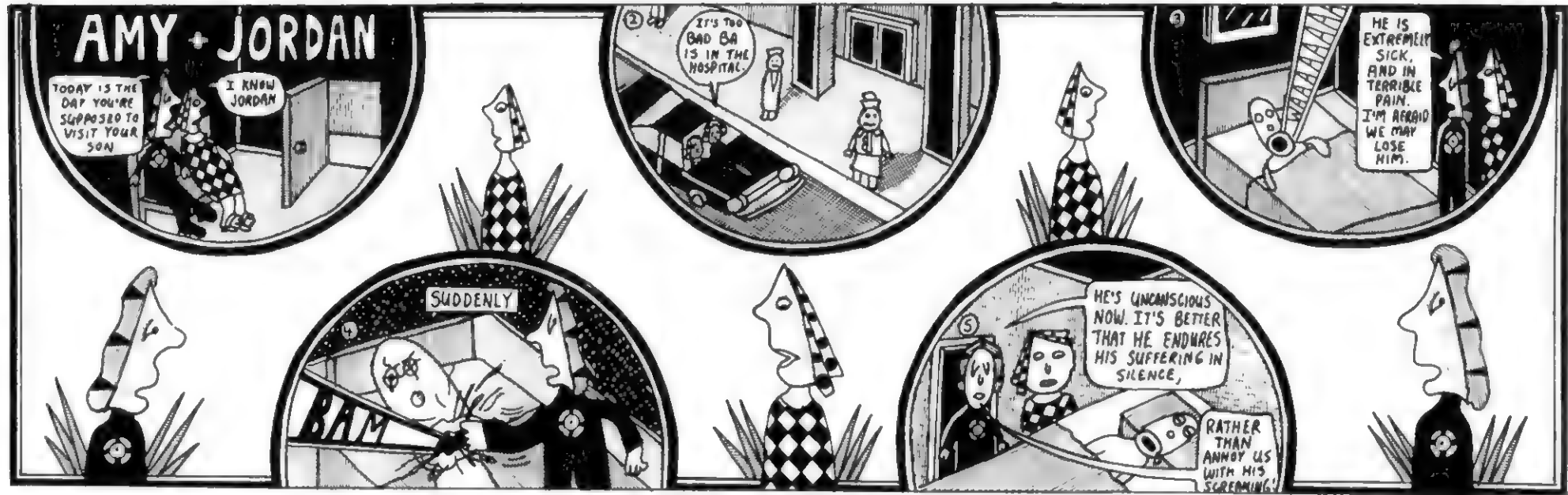


AMY



JORDAN





AMY  
+  
JORDAN

EVERY  
THING DECAYS  
WITH TIME.  
THE SPOTS  
IN MY HAIR  
HAVE  
TURNED  
GREY!

I NEED A TOUCH-UP.  
NO CHECKERBOARD  
PATTERNS... JUST SIMPLE  
BLACK SPOTS LAYERED  
THROUGHOUT MY SCALP.

THIS  
CHEMICAL DYE  
SHOULD FIX  
YOU UP!

YOU HAVE  
UNUSUAL  
HAIR. MOST  
PEOPLE'S  
HAIR IS ONE  
SOLID COLOR.

LATER  
SHE MESSED  
IT UP. NOW  
IT'S ALL  
BLACK. I'LL  
HAVE TO BLEACH  
IT WHITE AND  
PAINT IN THE  
DOTS WITH  
ACRYLIC PAINT.

AMY + JORDAN

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO MY  
RADIO?

I'M  
AFRAID  
I  
DROPPED  
IT WHILE  
I WAS  
LOOKING FOR  
SOMETHING  
IN YOUR  
FILTHY  
ROOM!

NOW IT'S  
PICKING UP  
STRANGE SIGNALS!...

BZZZZZ

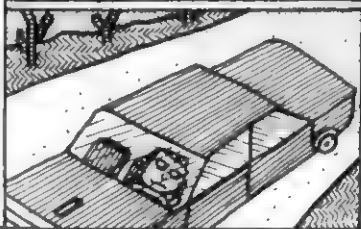
THAT  
VOICE  
SOUNDS  
ODDLY  
FAMILIAR!

IT  
SHOULD  
SOUND  
FAMILIAR.  
IT'S THE  
VOICE OF  
YOUR LATE  
SON... BA TILSDALE!

BA BA BA BA BA

FORGET IT  
AMY... I'M  
GOING TO BREAK  
THIS RADIO...  
BA HAS .....  
NOTHING  
TO SAY ...  
EVEN FROM  
BEYOND THE  
GRAVE. THE  
KID SOUNDS STUPID.

AMY + JORDAN



AMY IS ON VACATION  
IN A FOREIGN COUNTRY.

THE ROAD IS  
STARTING TO GET  
NARROW.



SUDDENLY



I'VE SERIOUSLY  
INJURED  
TWO NATIVE  
GIRLS!



SHE GOES TO THE  
LOCAL POLICE STATION TO  
FILE AN OFFICIAL REPORT  
ON THE ACCIDENT.

THE POLICE CAPTAIN  
DOESN'T CARE. NOBODY  
WILL HELP THOSE  
GIRLS IN THIS  
COUNTRY IT IS THE  
CUSTOM TO SHOW  
ABSOLUTELY NO  
INTEREST IN ANY-  
ONE BUT YOURSELF!





AMY + JORDAN

I  
HOPE WE'RE  
NOT LATE  
FOR OUR  
VISIT.....

WITH THE NINCOMPOOP  
FAMILY. THESE PEOPLE  
ARE VERY TOUCHY.  
I FEEL LIKE I'M  
WALKING ON EGG-  
SHELLS EVERYTIME  
I VISIT THEM.

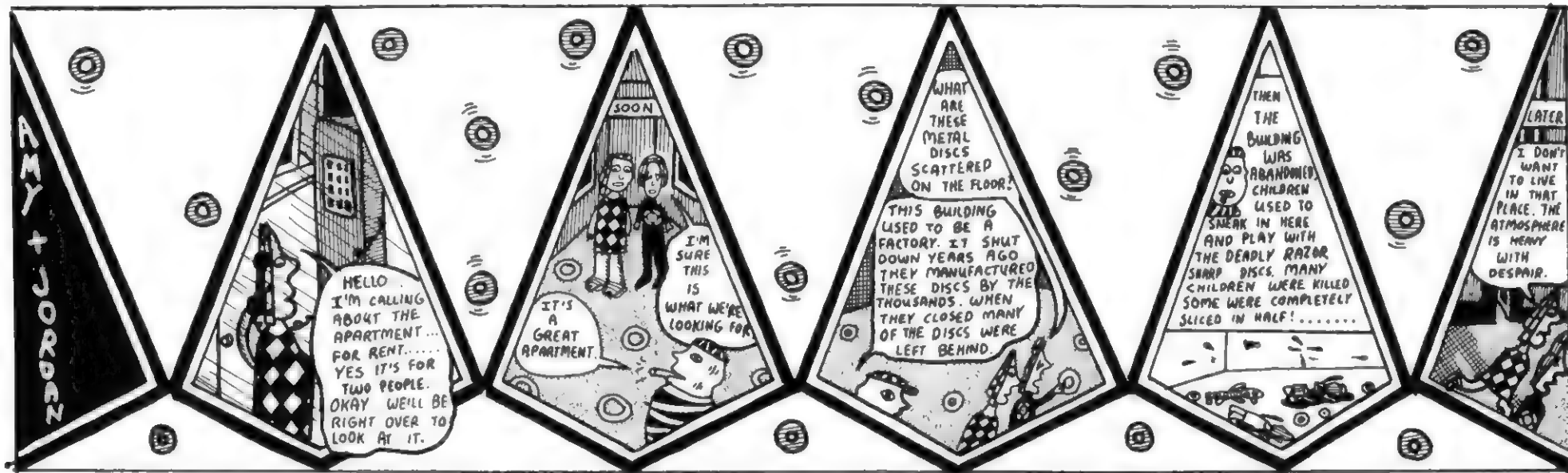
HOW  
DARE  
YOU  
BRING  
MY  
FAMILY  
CHOCOLATE.  
WE  
REGARD  
THAT AS  
AN  
INSULT!

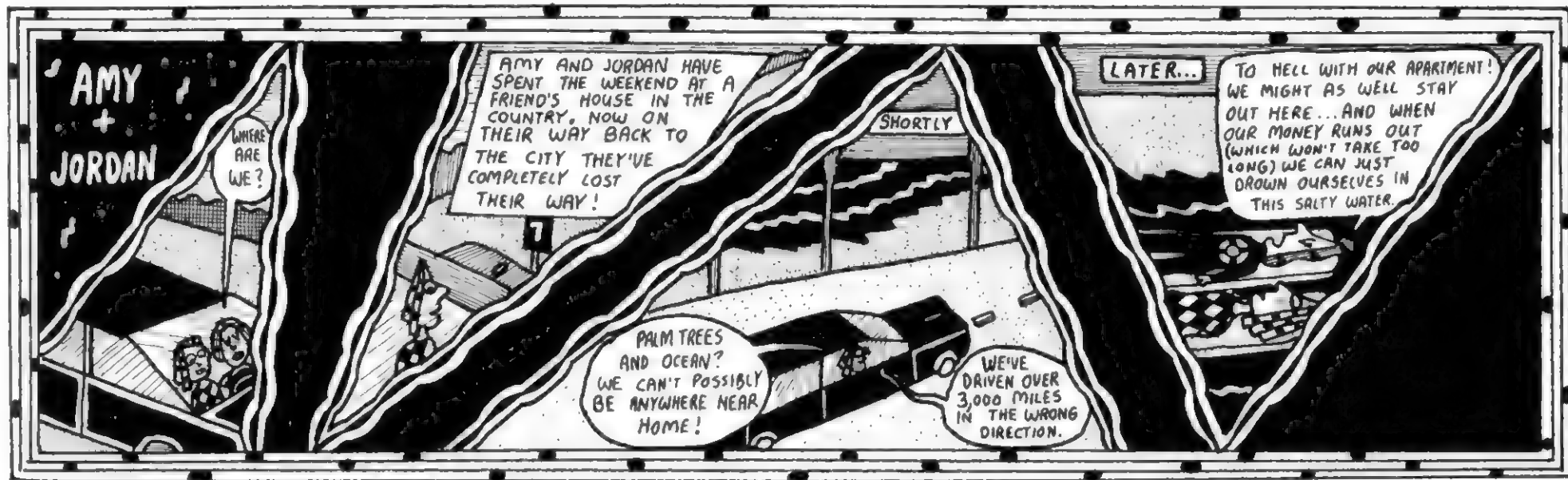
THE ENRAGED FEMALE  
NINCOMPOOP CHEWS UP  
ALL THE CHOCOLATES  
AND SPITS THEM OUT  
ONTO THE FLOORS AND  
THE WALLS

WE LIVE LIKE PIGS,  
AND WE'RE GOING TO  
DIE LIKE PIGS.....  
NOBODY CARES...NOW  
GET OUT OF HERE!

YEAH YEAH...  
YOU'RE THE  
ULTIMATE  
DISFUNCTIONAL  
FAMILY!  
THAT'S STILL  
NO  
EXCUSE  
FOR  
RUDENESS









AMY + JORDAN

I DON'T KNOW WHY I AM BOTHERING TO WASH MY HANDS AT THIS FILTHY RESTAURANT.

EVERYTHING IN THIS PLACE IS DIRTY. I DON'T THINK THAT THE FOOD WILL BE ANY GOOD.

THE CRITICS RAVED ABOUT HOW FANTASTIC THE CUISINE IS.

SOON

THESE DISHES ARE DELICIOUS!

I REFUSE TO EAT AT THIS PLACE

LATER

THE KITCHEN IS DEPLORABLE! YOU WILL PROBABLY GET FOOD POISONING BUT IT'S OKAY... I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, AND I'LL NURSE YOU BACK TO HEALTH!

UGH... I SUDDENLY FEEL SICK!

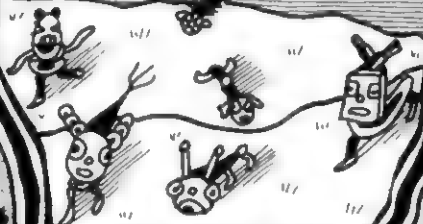
MARK BEYER

AMY + JORDAN

WE'VE  
PREPARED  
A LOVELY  
PICNIC LUNCH  
FOR  
OURSELVES.



BUT WE MUST WATCH OUT FOR BUGS.  
THOSE WRETCHED CREATURES WILL  
STEAL OUR FOOD IF WE'RE NOT CAREFUL.  
THEY'LL TAKE EVERY MORSEL....



THAT IS  
THE MOST  
RIDICULOUS  
THING I'VE  
EVER HEARD!

WHO ARE YOU?

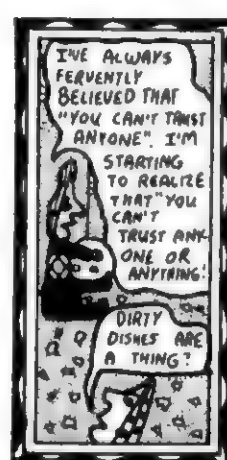
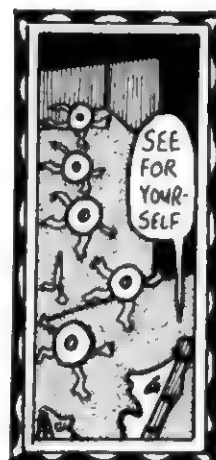
I OWN A BIG FARM  
NEAR HERE. THERE HASN'T  
BEEN AN INSECT SPOTTED  
IN THESE PARTS FOR AT  
LEAST 50 YEARS! ....



YEP!...  
INSECTICIDES  
WIPE 'EM OUT!  
EVERY LAST  
ONE OF THEM!  
YOU CAN LEAVE  
FOOD  
OUT ALL DAY  
AND ALL NIGHT.  
I GUARANTEE  
YOU THAT IT  
WILL BE  
INSECT  
FREE!



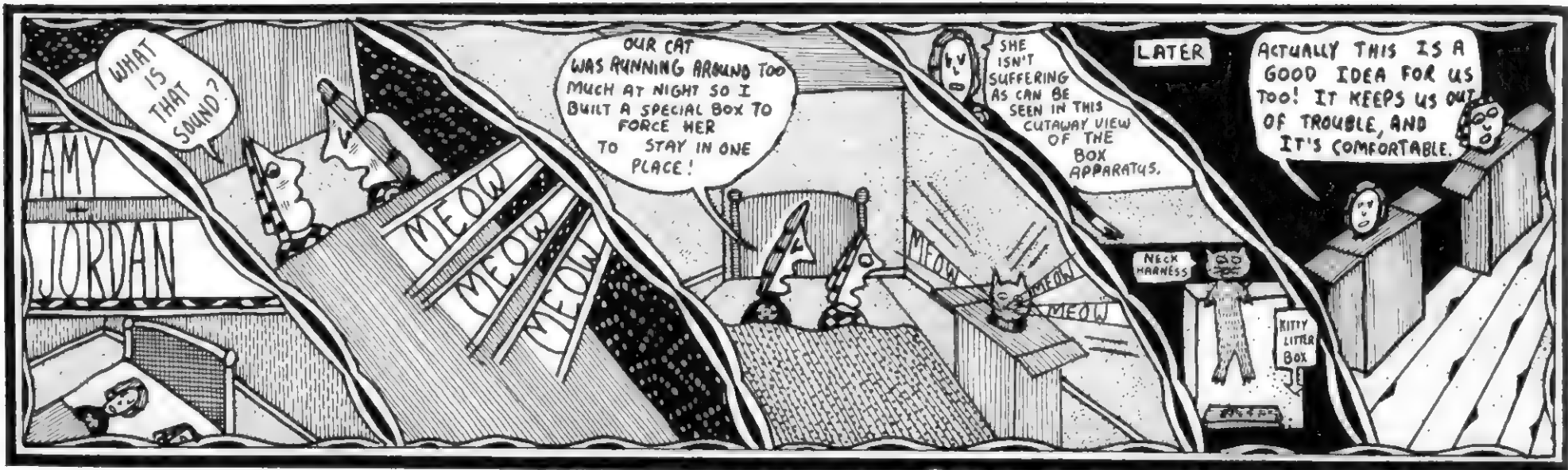


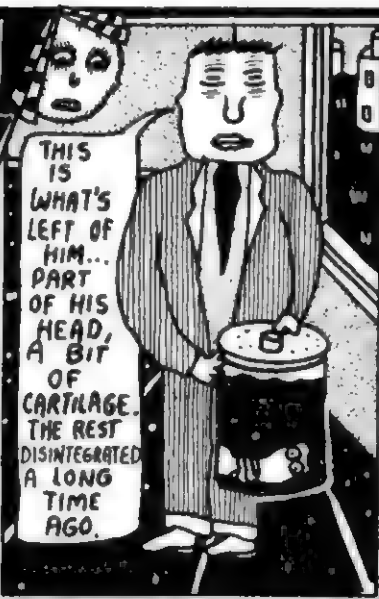


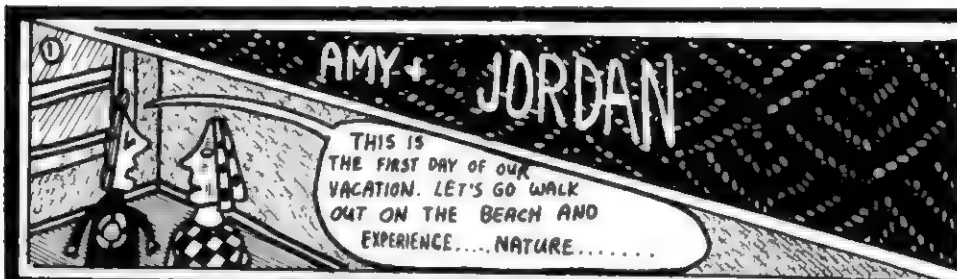


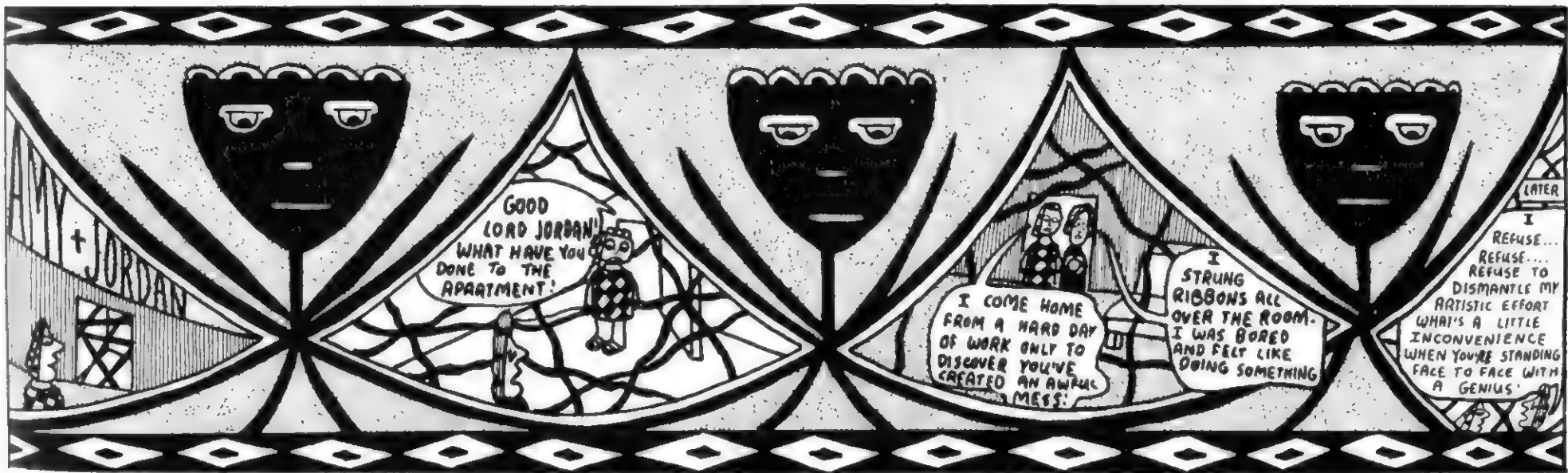


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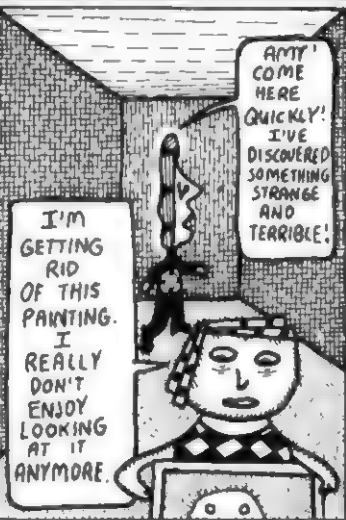






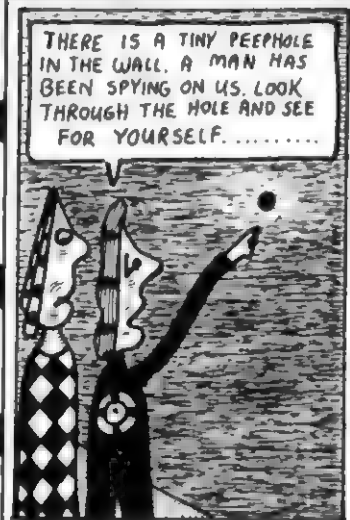






I'M  
GETTING  
RID  
OF THIS  
PAINTING.  
I  
REALLY  
DON'T  
ENJOY  
LOOKING  
AT IT  
ANYMORE.

AMY!  
COME  
HERE  
QUICKLY!  
I'VE  
DISCOVERED  
SOMETHING  
STRANGE  
AND  
TERRIBLE!



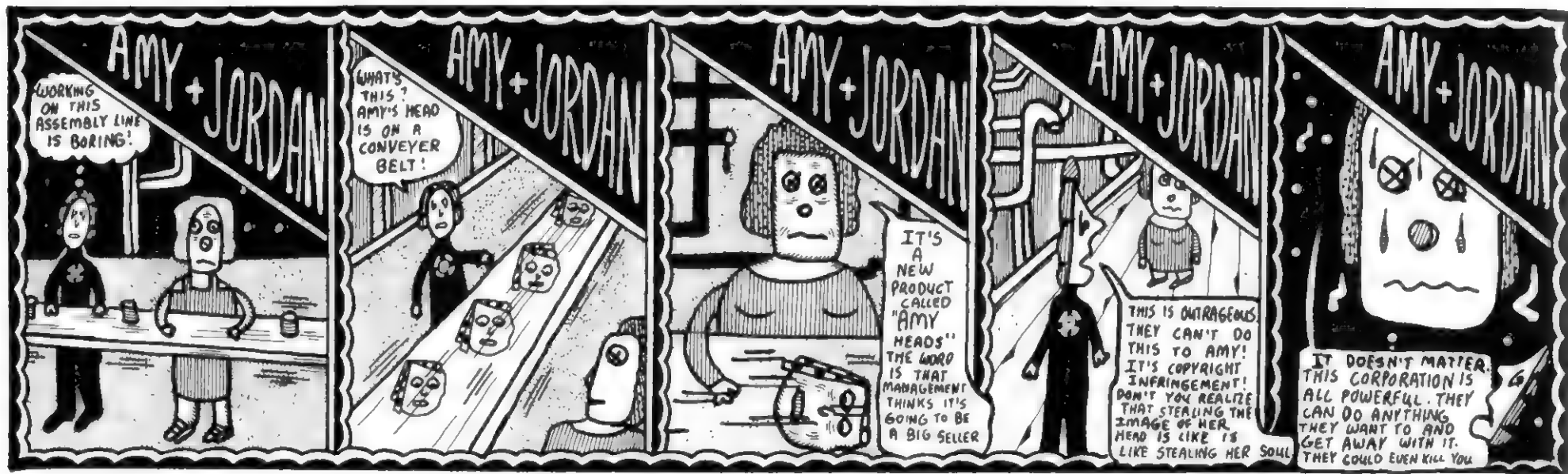
THERE IS A TINY PEEPHOLE  
IN THE WALL. A MAN HAS  
BEEN SPYING ON US. LOOK  
THROUGH THE HOLE AND SEE  
FOR YOURSELF. ....

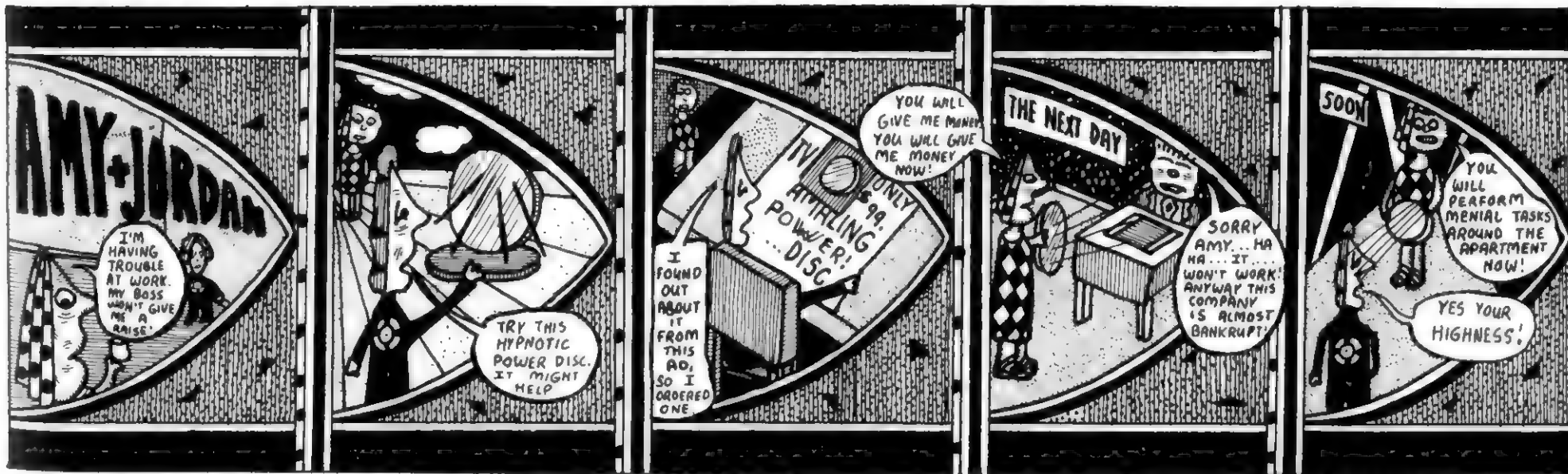


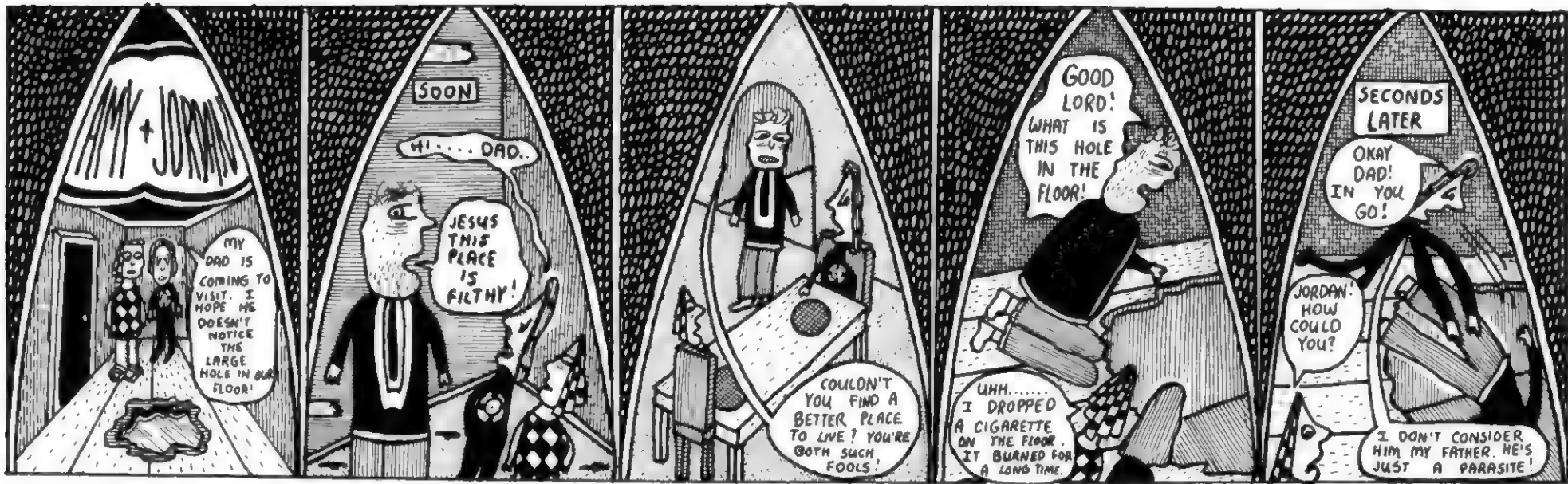
MOMENTS LATER



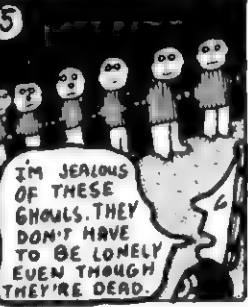
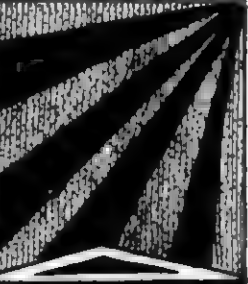
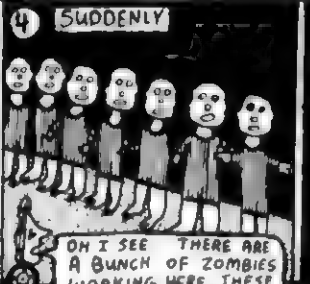
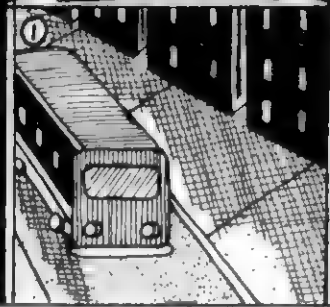
I KNOW ALL ABOUT  
IT. I'VE BEEN PAYING  
THIS GUY A LOT OF  
MONEY EVERY WEEK  
TO DO WHAT HE'S DOING.  
HE'S GOING TO WRITE  
OUR BIOGRAPHY AND  
MAKE US FAMOUS  
SO DON'T COMPLAIN!

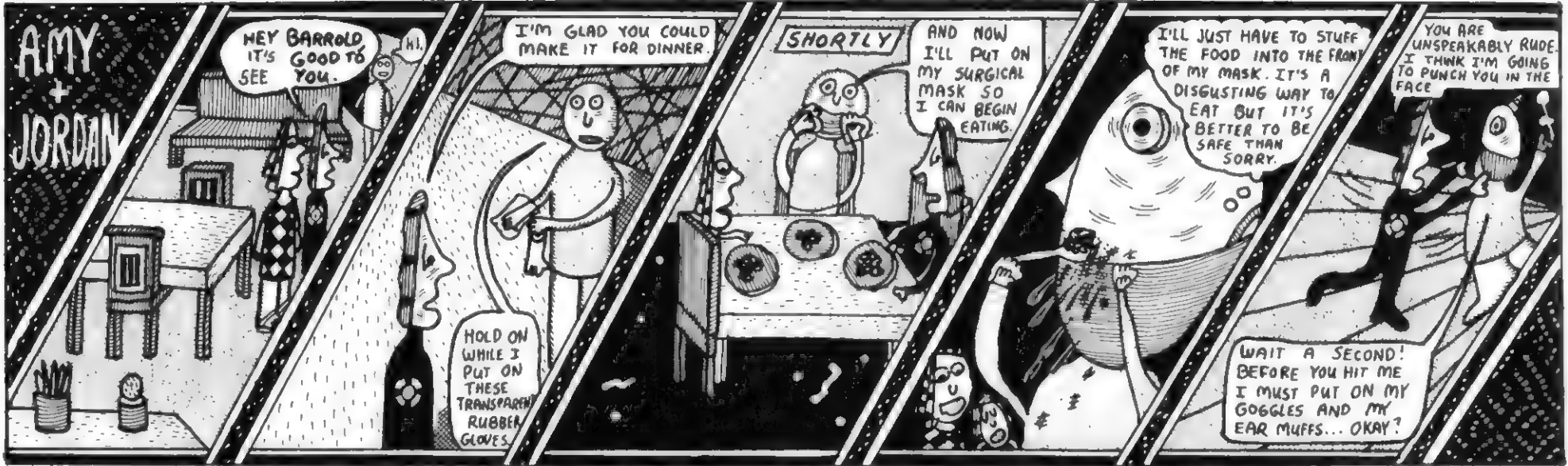






# AMY + JORDAN

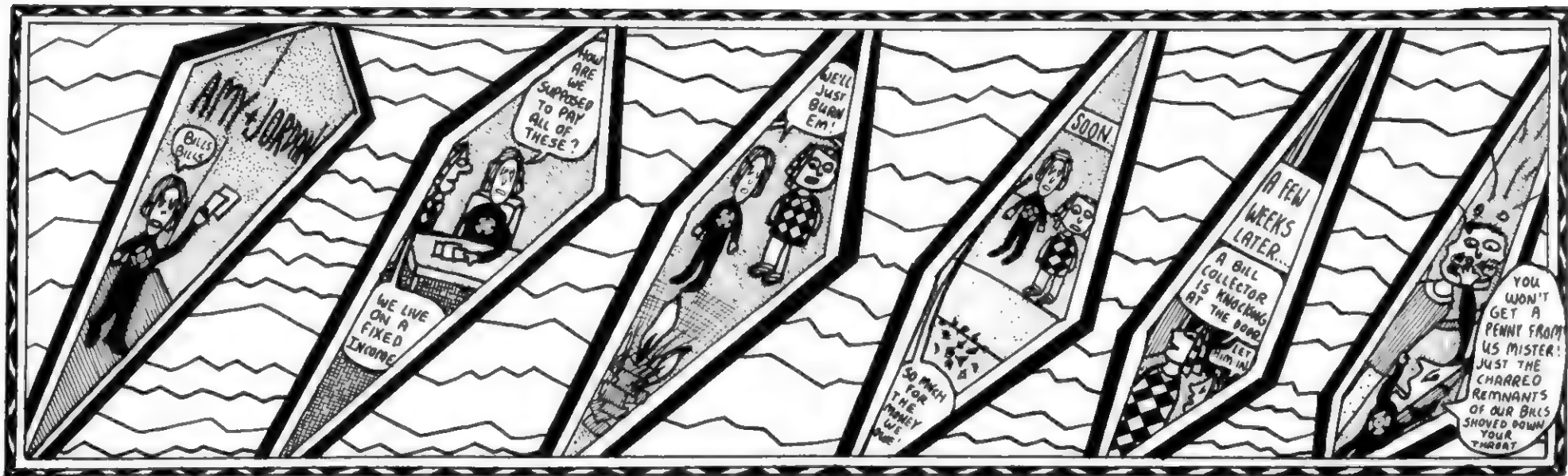






# AMY-JORDAN





# AMY+JORDAN

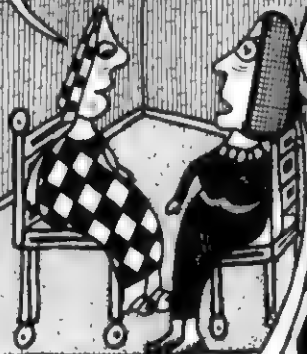


HI.. AMY  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW ME,  
BUT I'M  
A FRIEND  
OF JORDAN'S



COME  
ON  
IN.

I DON'T RECALL JORDAN EVER  
MENTIONING YOU. HAVE YOU  
KNOWN HIM FOR LONG?



OH YES I'VE KNOWN HIM  
FOR YEARS. HE REALLY IS  
A LITTLE CREEP ISN'T HE?

I REALLY THINK YOU  
BETTER LEAVE. I DON'T  
WANT TO LISTEN TO  
JORDAN BEING  
INSULTED!

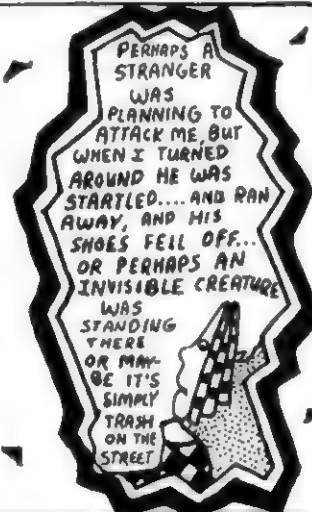
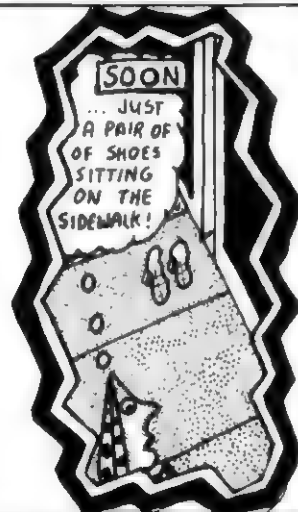
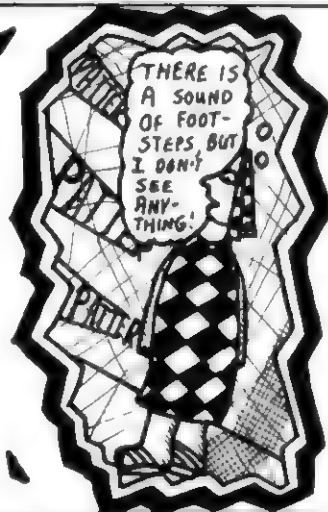


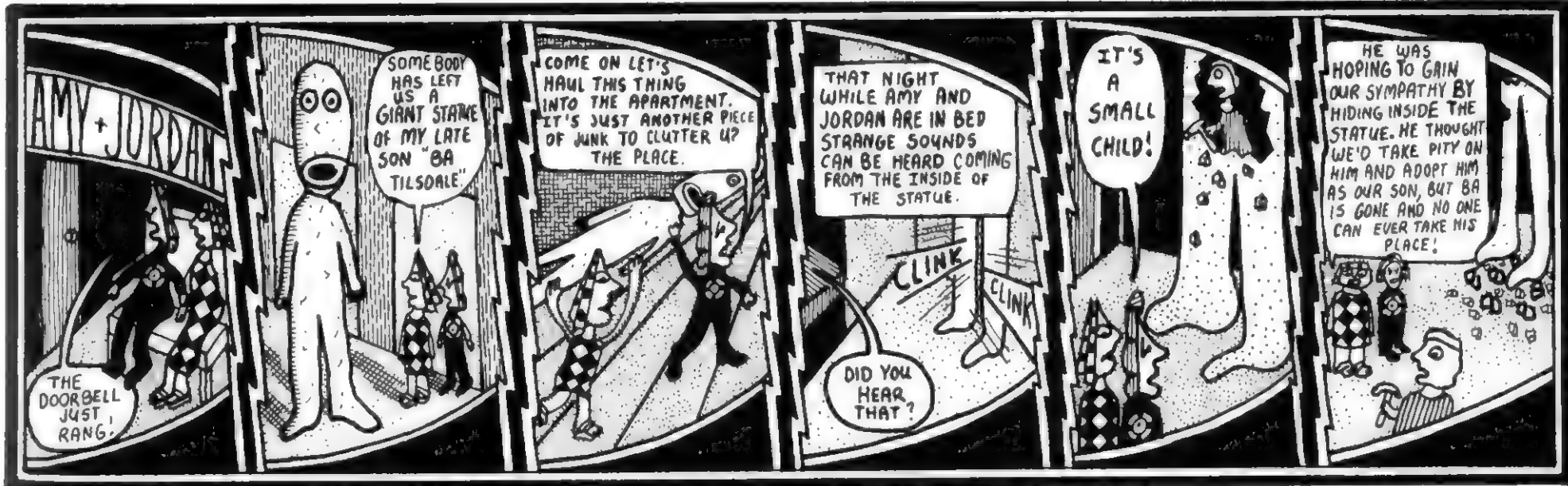
UHH.. YOU  
KNOCKED MY WIG  
OFF!

SO IT WAS YOU JORDAN.  
ALL ALONG! WHY DID  
YOU DO THIS?



I  
WANTED  
TO FIND  
OUT HOW  
YOU REALLY  
FELT ABOUT  
ME. NOW  
I'M SO  
ASHAMED.  
I'M  
MELTING  
WITH SHAME





# AMY + JORDAN

HMM  
I'VE RECEIVED  
A PECULIAR  
LETTER  
IN MY MAILBOX.



DEAR  
JORDAN,  
I'D  
LIKE TO MEET  
YOU. PLEASE  
GO TO THE  
CORNER OF  
1ST + 2ND.  
I'LL BE  
THERE...  
B.



IT COULD BE SOMEONE  
WHO REALLY ADMIRES  
ME... I SHOULD CHECK  
IT OUT.



LATER...

I'VE  
BEEN  
WAITING  
HERE FOR  
HOURS. I GUESS  
MY MYSTERY  
ADMIRER ISN'T  
GOING TO SHOW  
UP.



THIS PERSON MUST  
FEEL SOME ADMIRATION  
FOR ME, BUT DOESN'T  
ADMIRE ME ENOUGH TO HONOR  
COMMITMENTS  
OR SHOW ANY  
RESPONSIBILITY.



# AMY + JORDAN

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO JORDAN? WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO A MOVIE OR GO OUT TO EAT?



LET'S TAKE A RISK AND GO SEE A MOVIE.

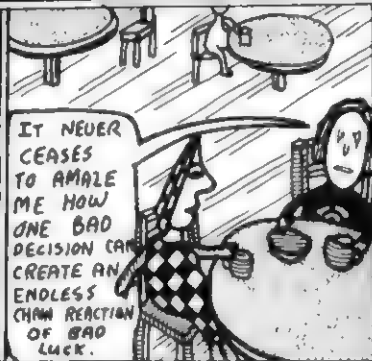


LATER

I SUPPOSE SOME PEOPLE WOULD CONSIDER THAT FILM ENTERTAINMENT. I THINK IT WAS GARBAGE



IT NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME HOW ONE BAD DECISION CAN CREATE AN ENDLESS CHAIN REACTION OF BAD LUCK.

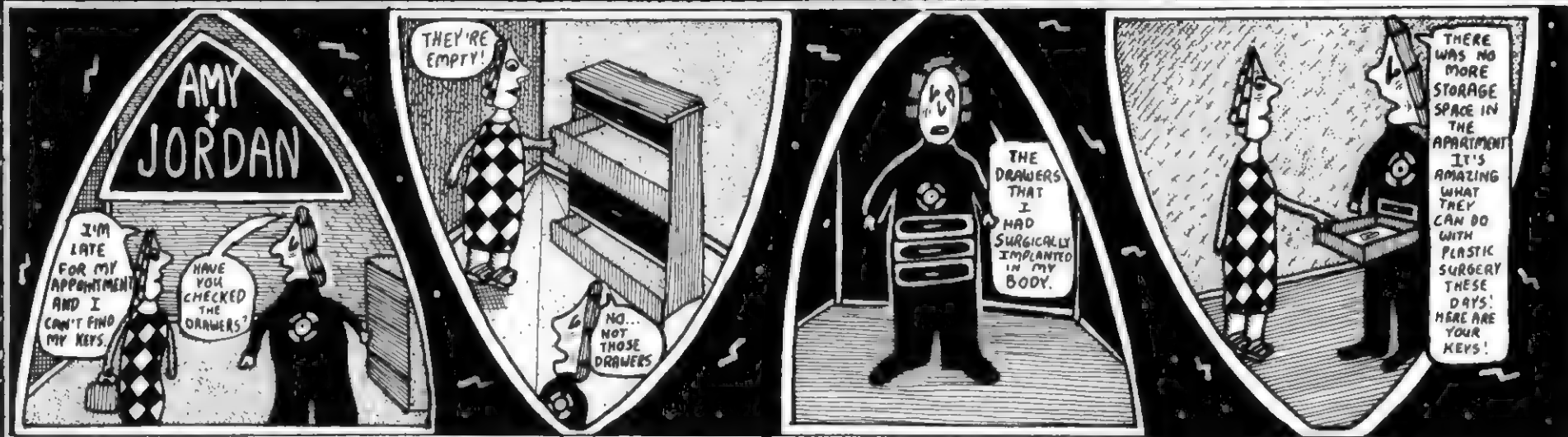


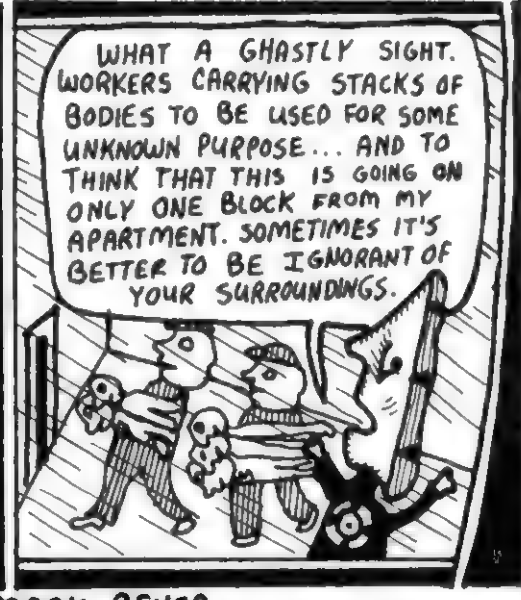
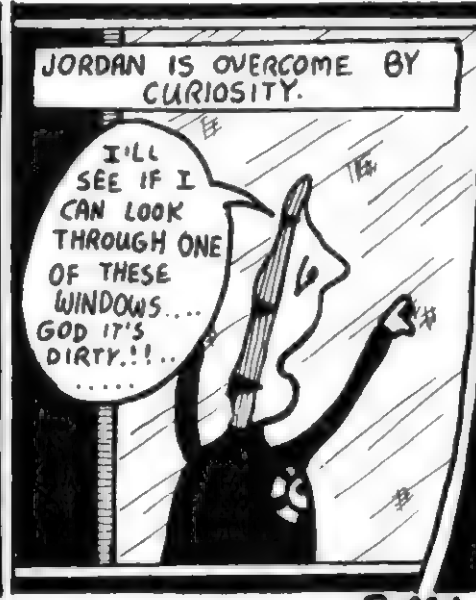
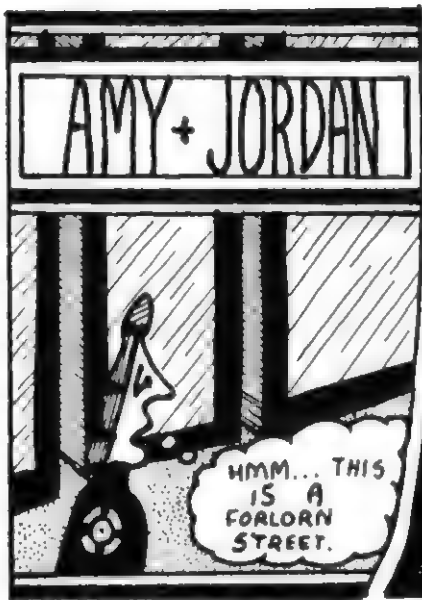
BECAUSE WE WENT TO SEE A TERRIBLE MOVIE WE WERE TOO LATE TO DINE AT THE RESTAURANT OF OUR CHOICE. WE HAD A BAD MEAL AND NOW WE'RE ILL. IF ONLY THERE WAS A WAY TO SOMEHOW CALCULATE ALL THE THOUSANDS OF DECISIONS THAT HAVE TO BE MADE EVERY DAY, AND COME UP WITH A SENSIBLE WAY TO MAKE THE RIGHT DECISION EVERYTIME













AMY + JORDAN

YAWN!... I  
CAN'T SLEEP!

SUDDENLY

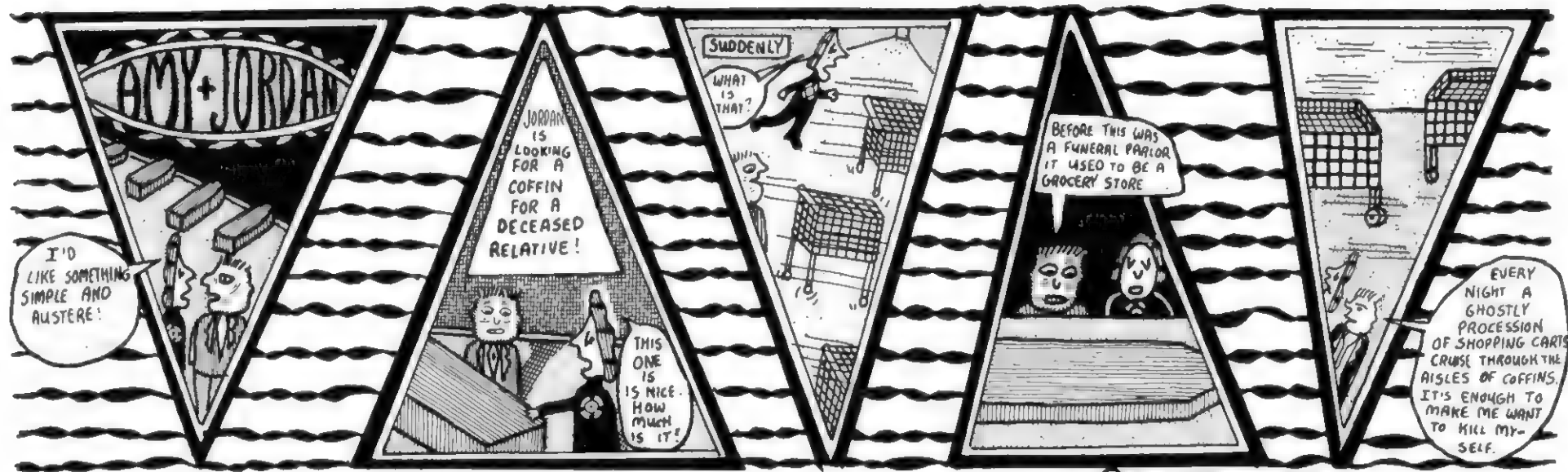
A ROACH IS CRAWLING  
ON AMY'S FACE. MAYBE  
I SHOULD WAKE HER  
UP!

IT'S GOING  
INTO  
HER MOUTH.

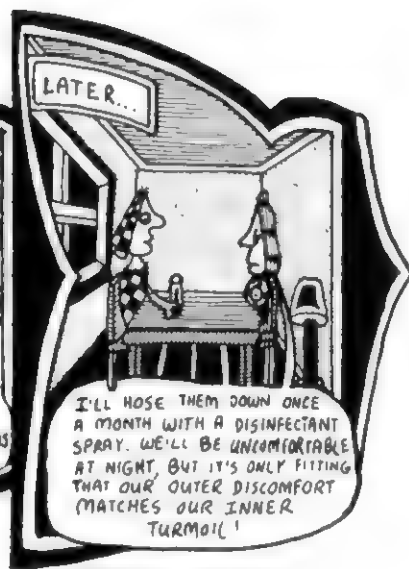
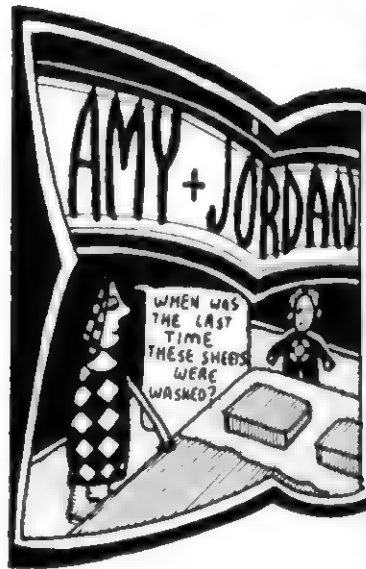
TOO LATE!  
SHE'S SWALLOWED  
IT WHOLE!

LATER

SHE'LL NEVER KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENED...  
ANYWAY SHE NEEDED  
THE NOURISHMENT.  
SHE'S LOOKED THIN  
RECENTLY...



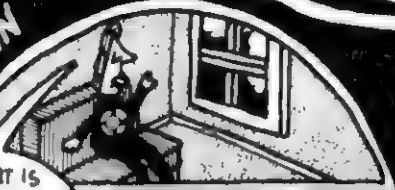
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AMY  
+  
JORDAN

WHAT IS  
THAT SMOKE  
IN THE  
WINDOW?



SOON

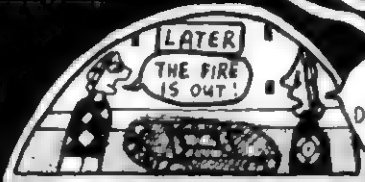
SOMEBODY  
SET MY  
CAR ON  
FIRE!



LATER

THE FIRE  
IS OUT!

IT'S  
STILL  
DRIVEABLE.



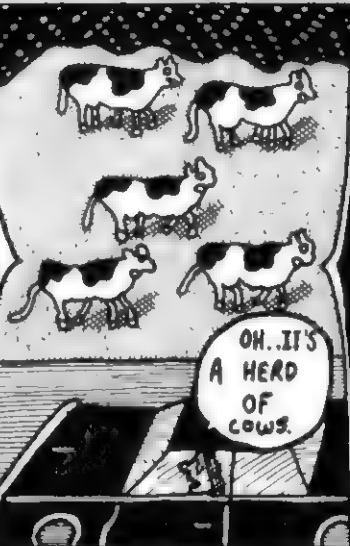
SHORTLY

THE  
EXTERIOR  
DEVASTATION  
REFLECTS OUR  
INNER  
BURNOUT!



# AMY JORDAN

WHAT  
A PERFECT  
DAY FOR  
A  
DRIVE!

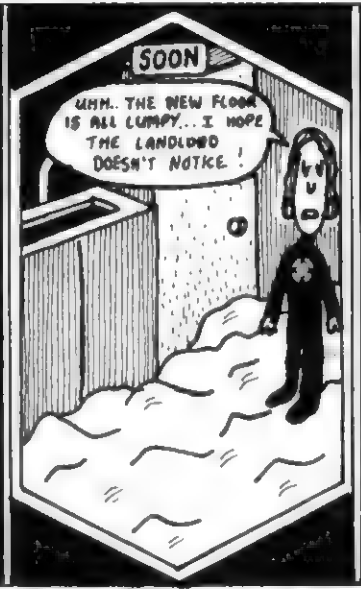
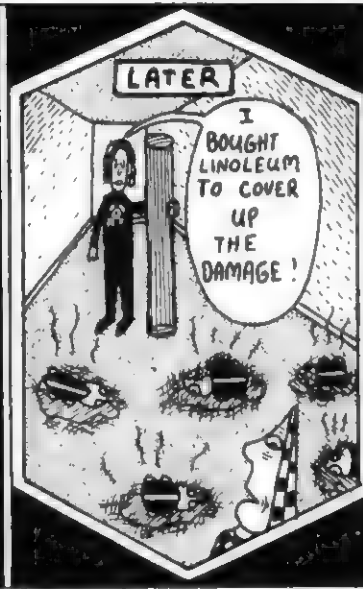
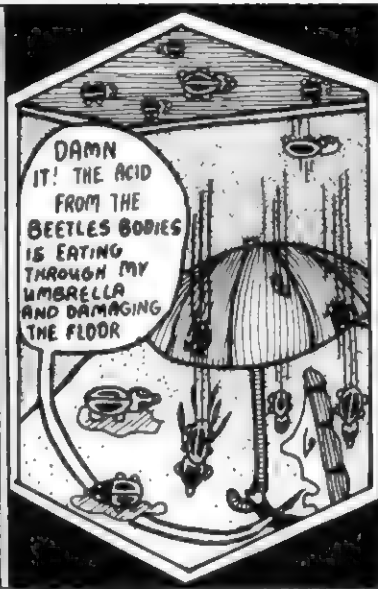
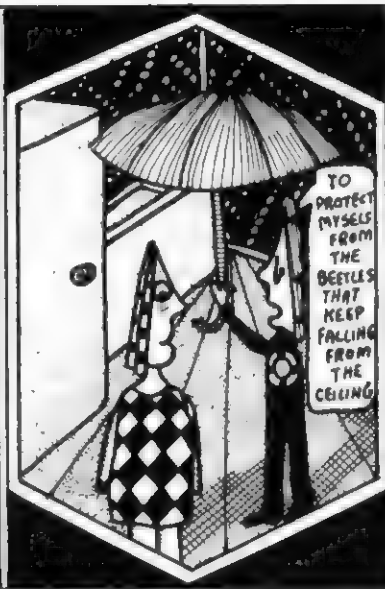
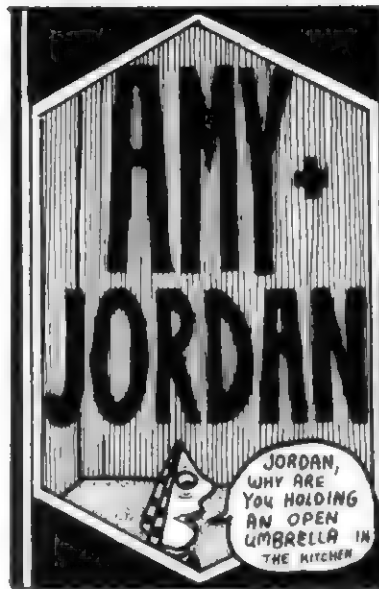


OH..IT'S  
A HERD  
OF  
COWS.

I'LL TAKE A  
LITTLE PIECE OF  
THE COUNTRY  
BACK HOME WITH  
ME.

THESE STRAPS SHOULD  
KEEP THE BEAST SECURELY  
ATTACHED TO THE CAR.

THE SPOTS ON THE  
ANIMAL BLEND IN  
WITH THE CLOUDS IN THE  
SKY. IF I DRIVE FAST  
I WILL BE VIRTUALLY  
INVISIBLE.



AMY  
+  
JORDAN

PACKAGE  
FOR  
YOU AMY.

IT  
FINALLY  
ARRIVED!

IT'S A  
PLASTER BUST  
OF MY LATE  
SON'S\* HEAD.

\*BA TILSOALE

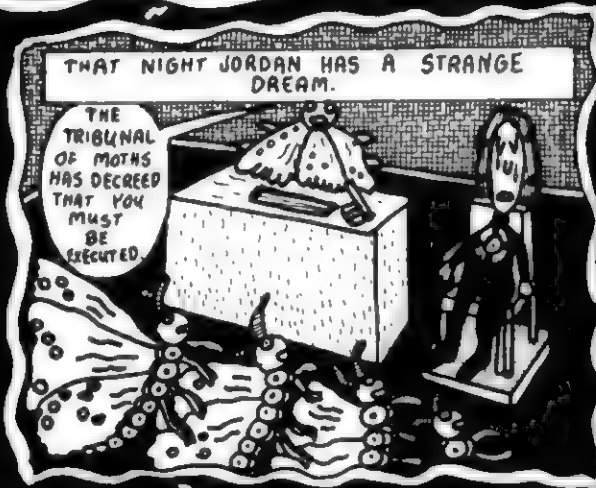
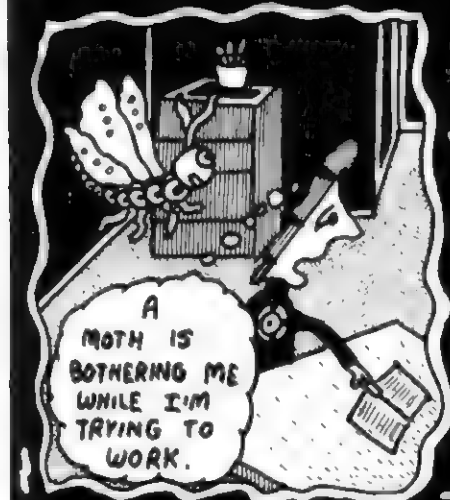
AMAZINGLY  
LIFE-LIKE  
ISN'T IT? I  
HAD IT MADE  
OVERSEAS!

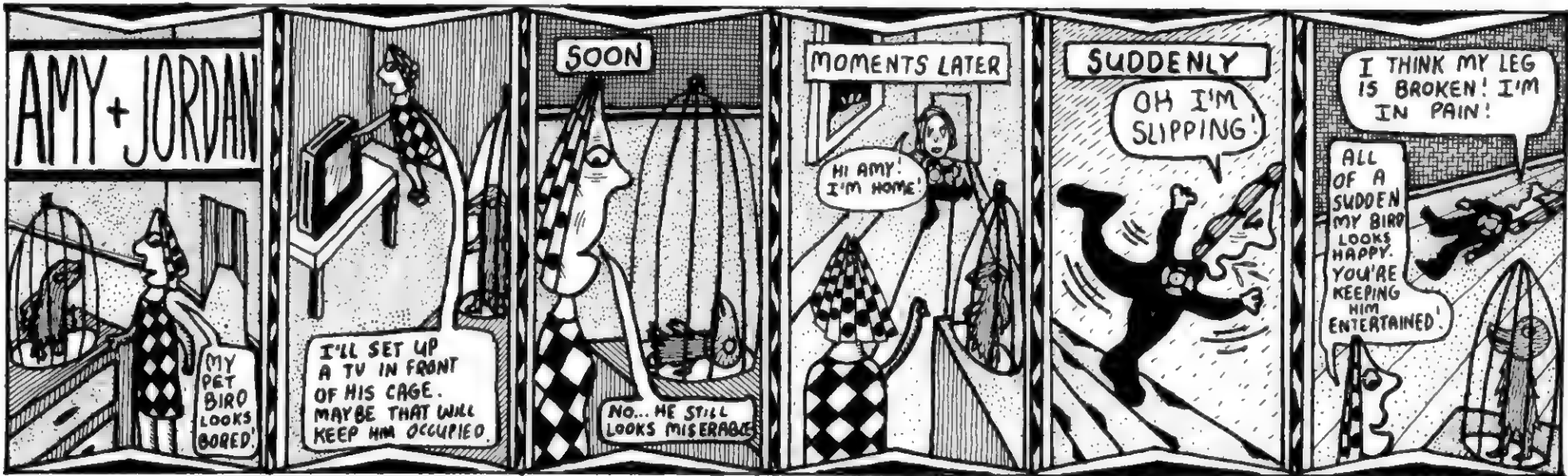
SUDDENLY

IT'S REALLY  
JUNK. I'M  
GOING TO BREAK  
IT!

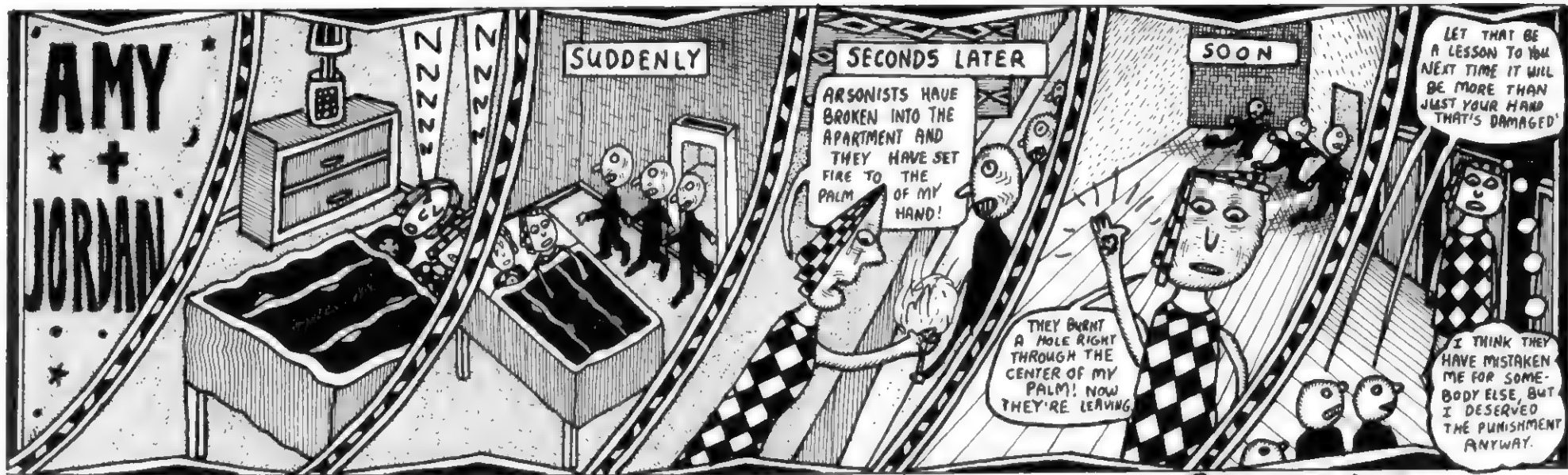
LOOK IT'S  
CRYING REAL  
TEARS.  
IT'S A  
MIRACLE

# AMY + JORDAN

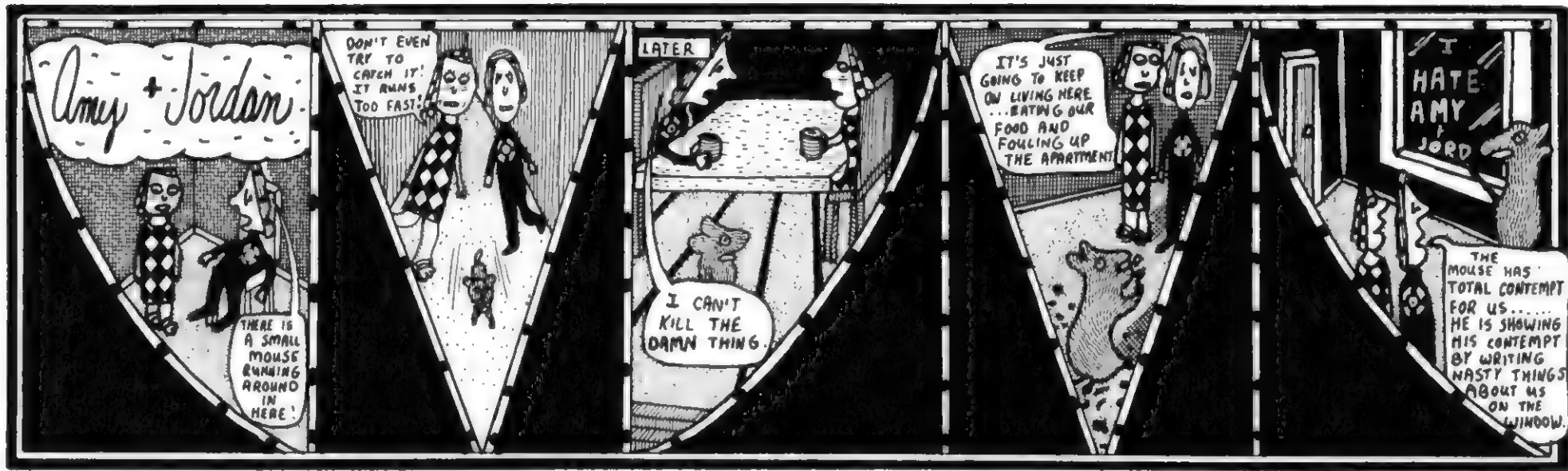


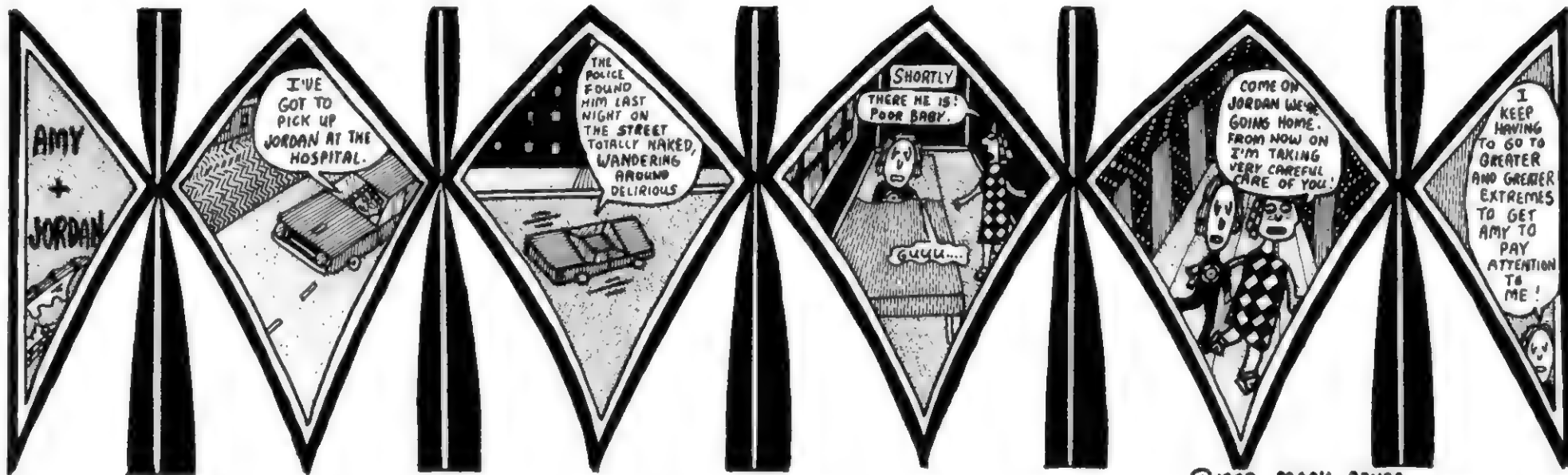


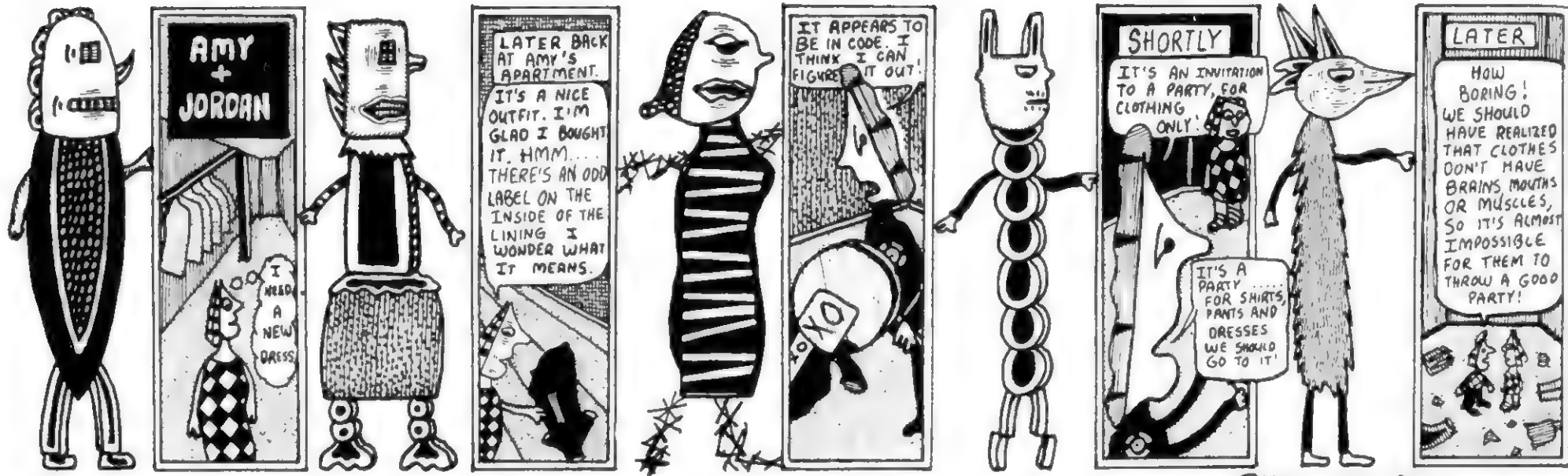
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# AMY + JORDAN

IT'S  
NOTHING  
PERSONAL! JUST  
GET OUT. GO  
DOWNSTAIRS  
UNTIL I  
CALL YOU

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
LEAVE THE  
ROOM. I CAN'T  
STAND  
LOOKING AT  
YOU.

SOMETIMES  
A  
MAN  
NEEDS  
TO  
BE  
ALONE...

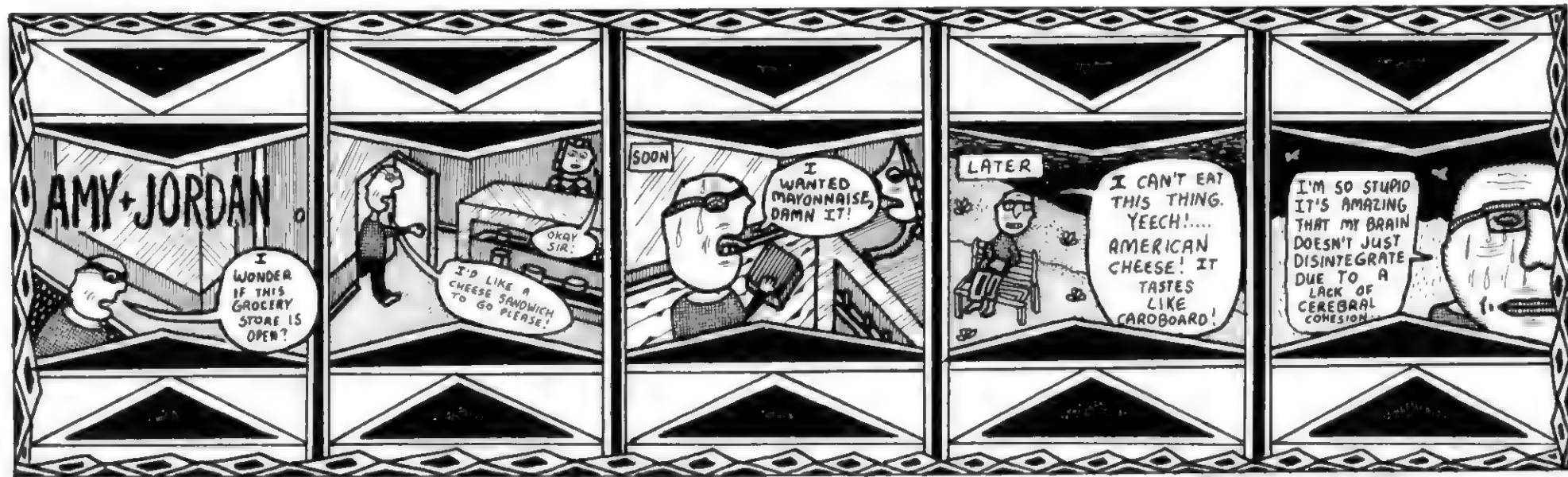
TO CONTEMPLATE,  
MEDITATE,  
AND PONTIFICATE!

SECONDS LATER

DAMN IT AMY! WHY DID  
YOU SMASH YOUR HEAD  
THROUGH THE FLOOR? I  
TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT  
TO SEE YOU!

BECAUSE YOU'RE A JERK!







THERE WAS A HURRICANE LAST NIGHT! AS YOU CAN SEE ALL THE PANELS IN OUR COMIC STRIP WERE DESTROYED

THERE IS NOTHING MUCH LEFT EXCEPT A LOT OF BLACK EMPTY SPACE!

THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS READ THE SCRIPT FOR THIS WEEK'S EPISODE.

HI AMY... I'M HOME. LOOK WHAT I FOUND ON THE STREET.

WAIT A MINUTE. THIS STORY SIMPLY ISN'T WORKING WITHOUT THE VISUALS.

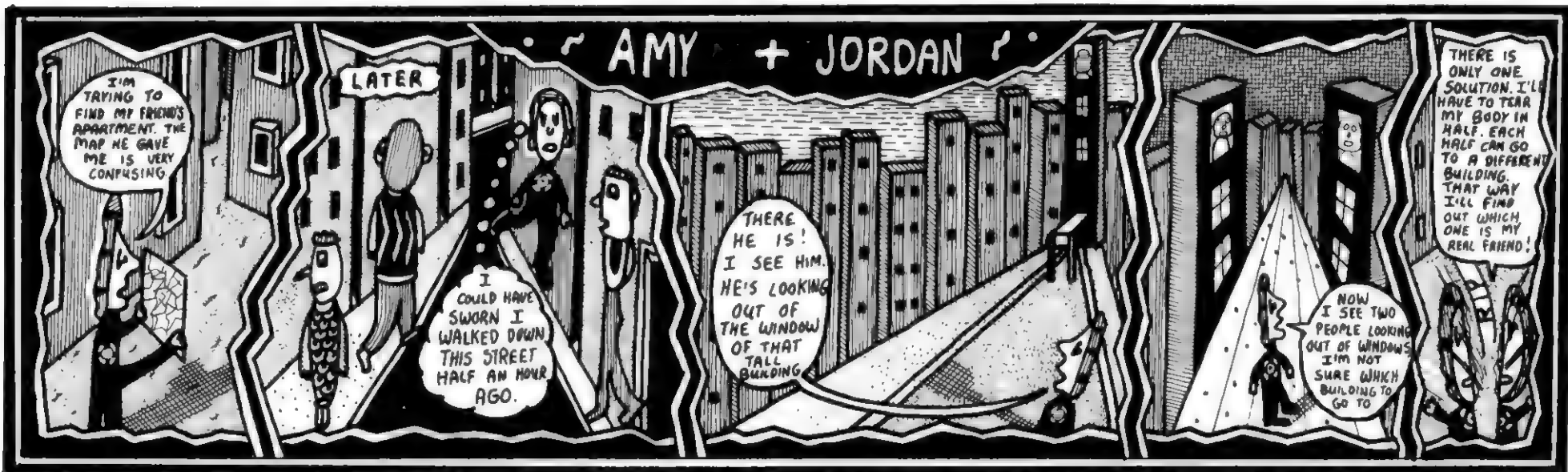
UHH... WHAT A DISGUSTING LITTLE CREATURE... DON'T YOU DARE BRING IT INSIDE!

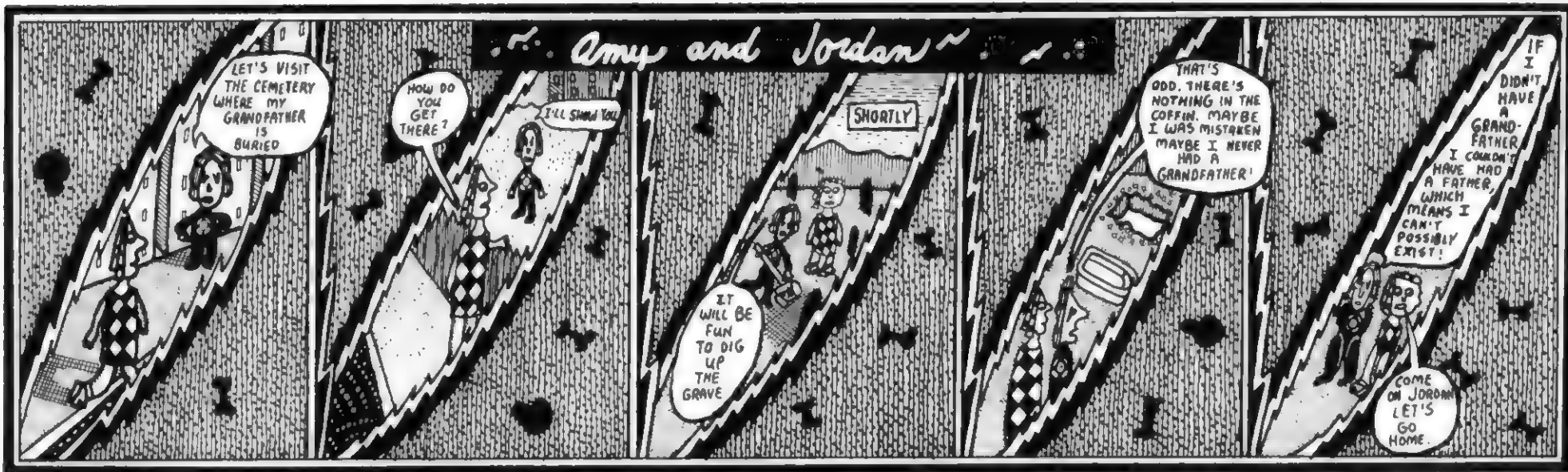
WHY NOT...! IT'S LOVEABLE IN ITS OWN WAY!

SO WHAT! THE STORIES DON'T USUALLY WORK ANYWAY WITH OR WITHOUT VISUALS! AND BESIDES... IT'S NOT OUR FAULT THERE WAS A NATURAL DISASTER!









# AMY \* JORDAN

AMY IS OUT FOR THE DAY AND I'M ALONE IN THE APARTMENT.

THERE ARE STRANGE SOUNDS COMING FROM THE OTHER ROOM!

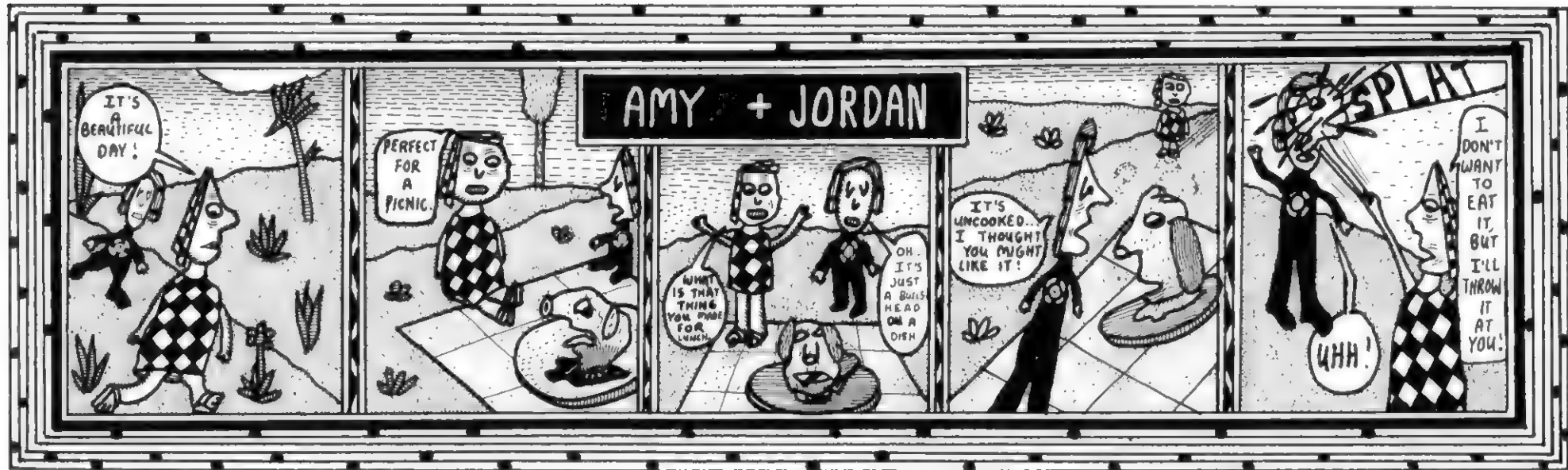
WHO ARE YOU? HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

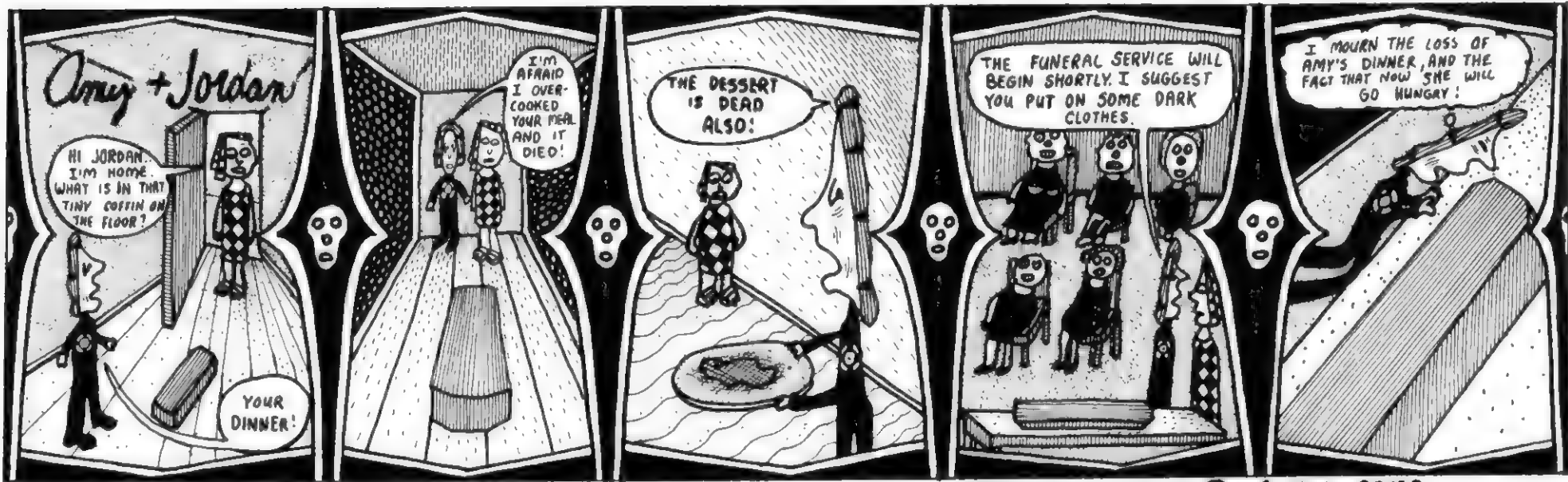
I'M A PLATE CREATURE. MY PLATES WERE EMPTY! I WAS HUNGRY, SO I BROKE INTO YOUR APARTMENT TO STEAL FOOD!

PLEASE TAKE SOME MORE BEFORE YOU GO!

I'M REALLY NOT SUCH A BAD GUY!

THANK YOU





# AMY + JORDAN



SPECIAL DELIVERY  
PACKAGE  
FOR YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHO  
SENT THIS PACKAGE  
TO US. IT'S LABELED  
"BOX OF PLEASURE,"  
BUT I DON'T SEE  
WHAT KIND OF  
PLEASURE CAN BE  
DERIVED FROM OLD  
SOCKS, WORMS, TIN  
CANS, AND GARBAGE.

BOX  
OF  
PLEASURE



# AMY + JORDAN

I CAN'T  
SLEEP. I'M  
GOING TO WALK  
AROUND THE  
APARTMENT  
FOR A WHILE.

SOON

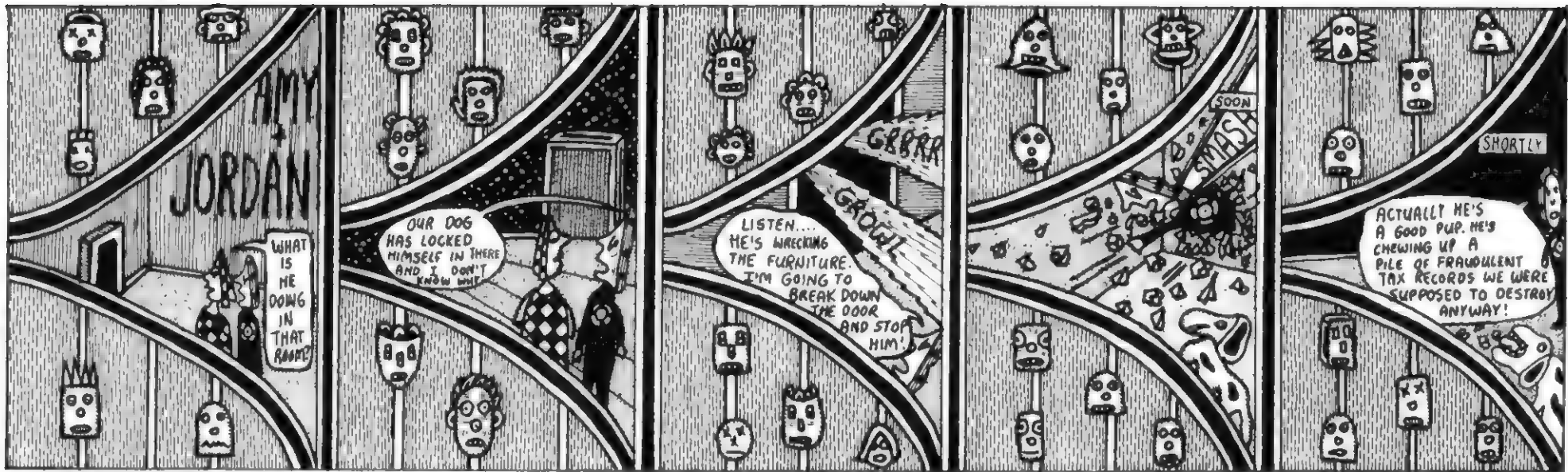
JORDAN?  
I DIDN'T HEAR  
YOU GET OUT OF  
BED!

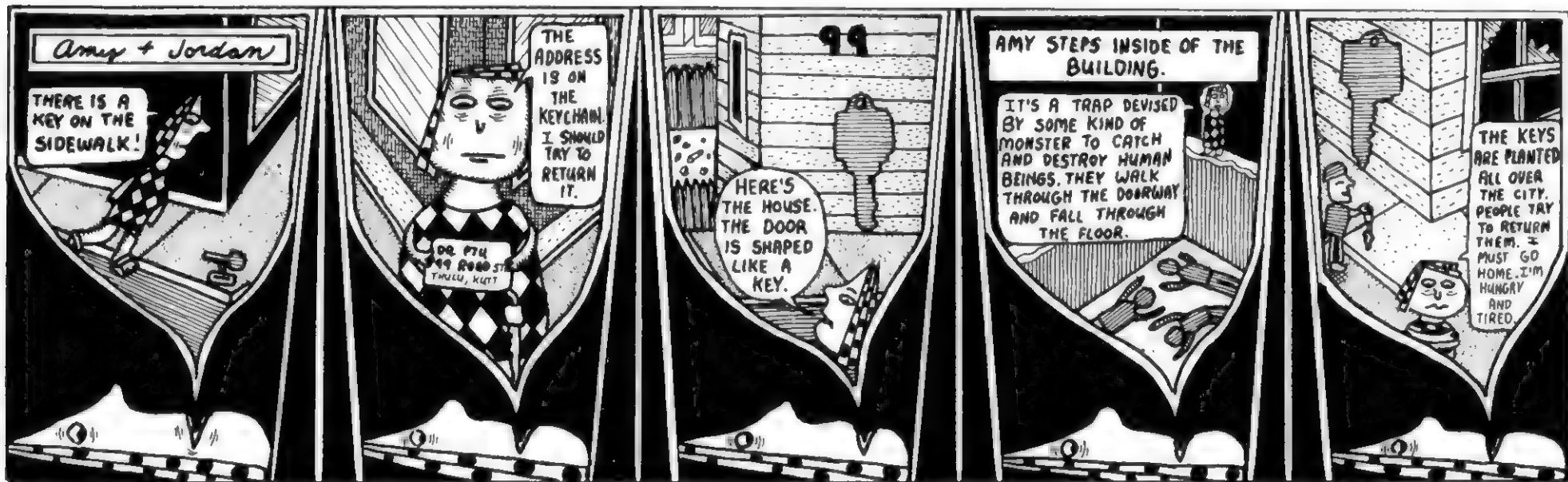
IT'S  
NOT JORDAN!  
IT'S SIMPLY  
A PAINTING  
HE DID OF  
HIMSELF ON  
THE WALL. I'LL  
HAVE TO WAKE  
HIM UP AND  
ASK HIM WHY  
HE DID THIS.

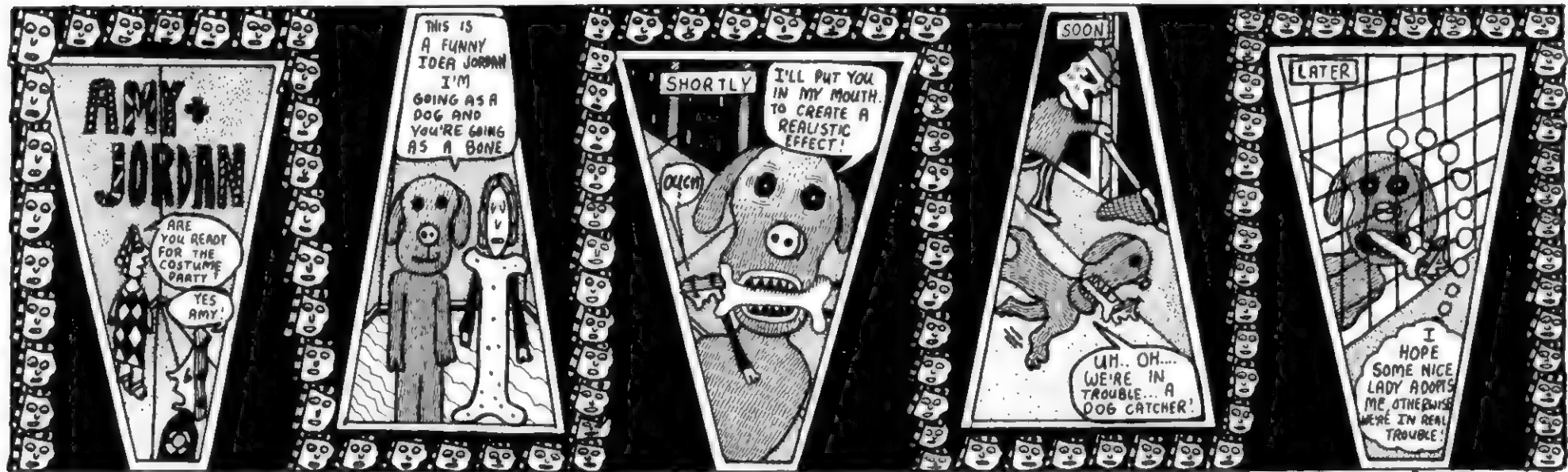
MOMENTS LATER

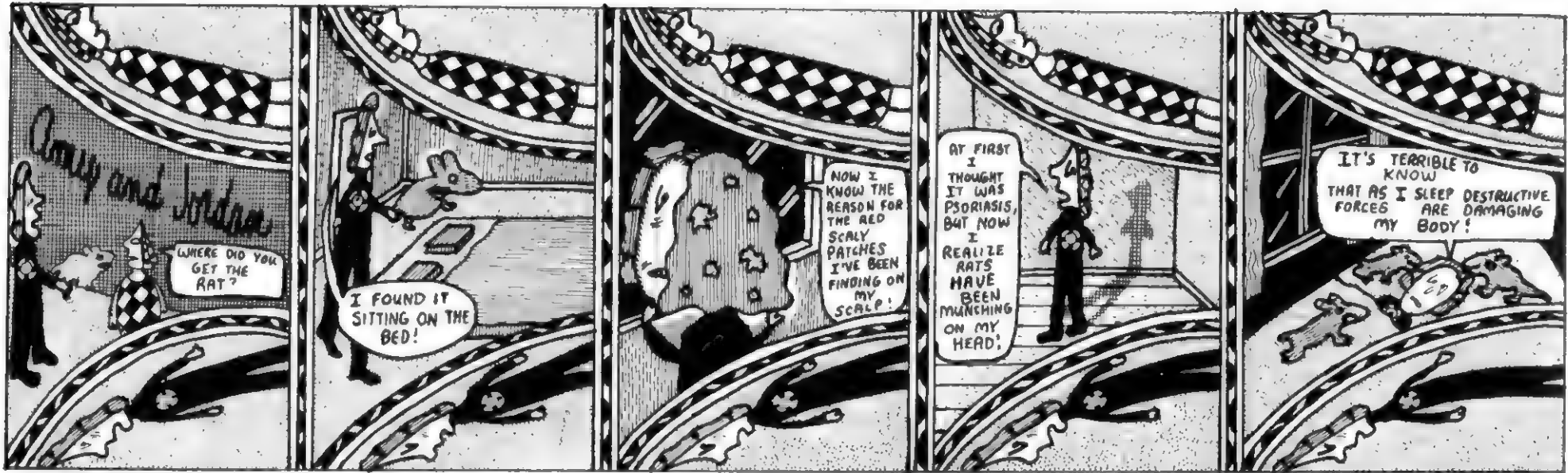
JORDAN  
IS NOT  
HERE.  
HE  
PAINTED  
THE  
IMAGE  
OF HIS  
FACE ON  
THE  
PILLOW.

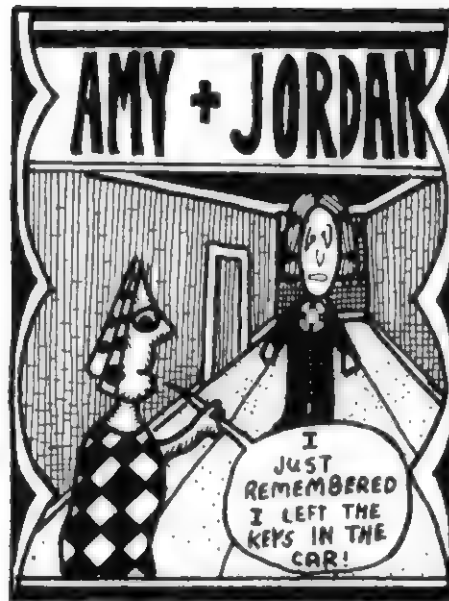
HE MUST HAVE  
SNUCK OUT  
HOURS AGO.  
HE'S A CLEVER  
LITTLE JERK.















# APAY+JORDAN

MUSHROOMS  
ARE GROWING  
IN THE BASEMENT  
OF OUR  
APARTMENT  
BUILDING!

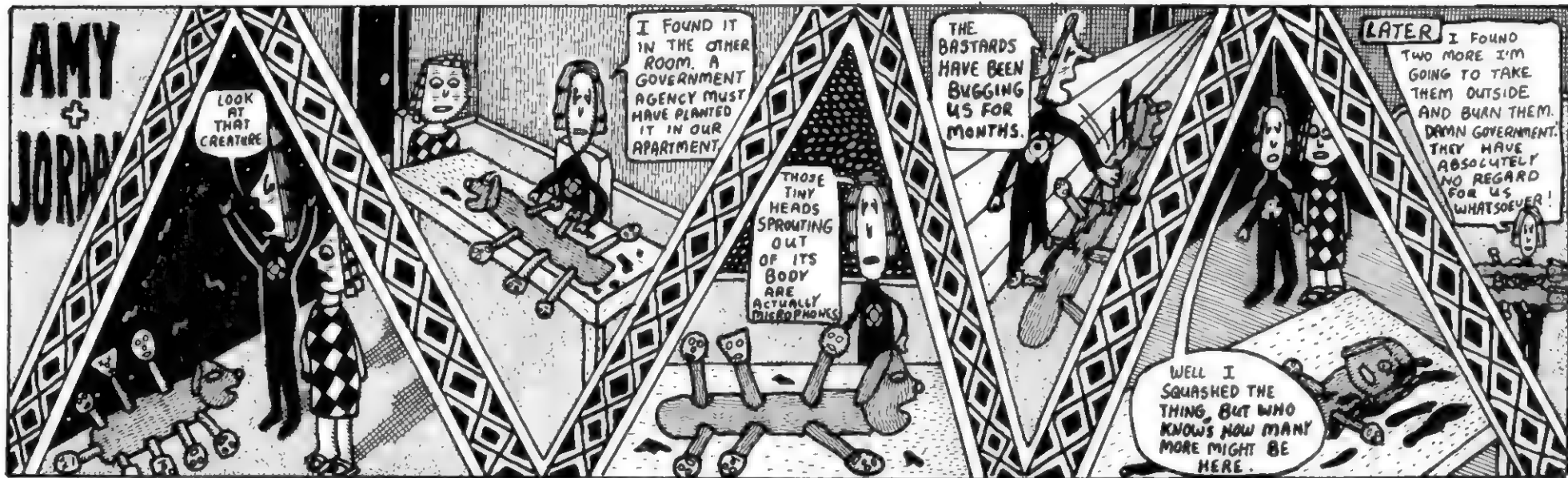
I'M  
AFRAID  
TO EAT  
THEM. THEY  
MIGHT BE  
POISONOUS.  
I'LL TAKE THEM TO  
THE RESTAURANT  
WHERE I  
WORK AND  
DO A  
TEST.

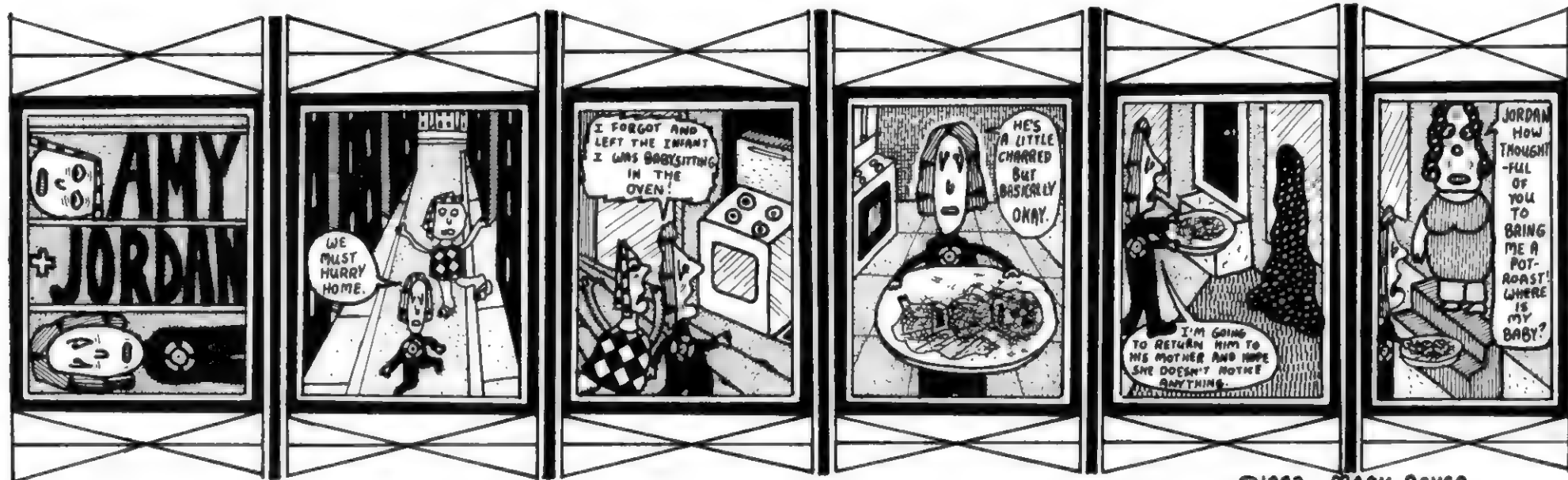
SOON

THAT MAN  
ORDERING BREAKFAST  
IS A DANGEROUS  
POLITICAL TERRORIST HE  
IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE  
MURDERS OF THOUSANDS  
OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.  
I'LL COOK A MUSHROOM  
OMELETTE FOR HIM  
AND SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS.

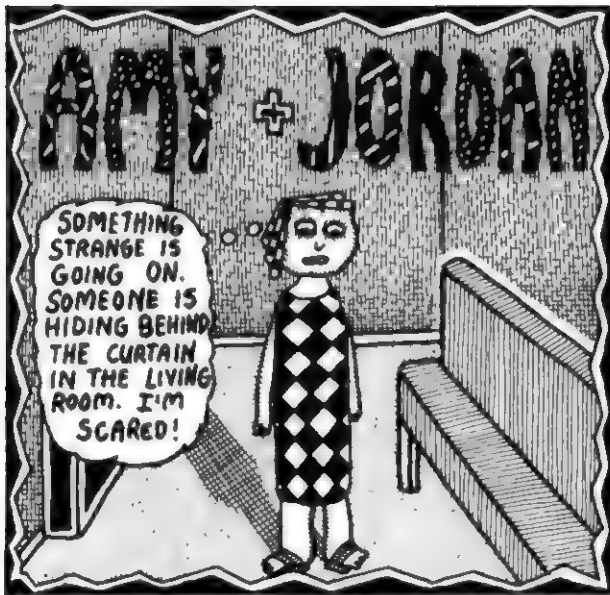
LATER

HE DIED...! WELL  
I DON'T FEEL  
TOO BADLY.  
HE GOT WHAT  
HE DESERVED.

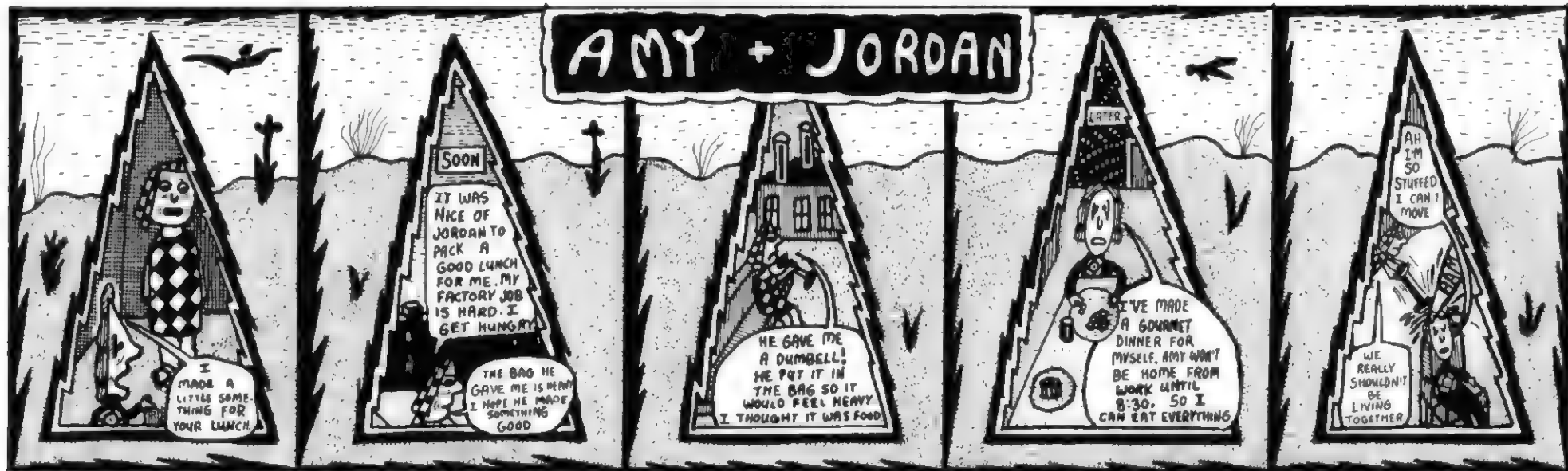




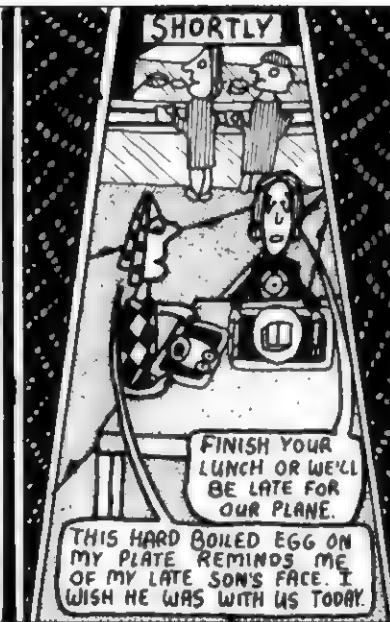
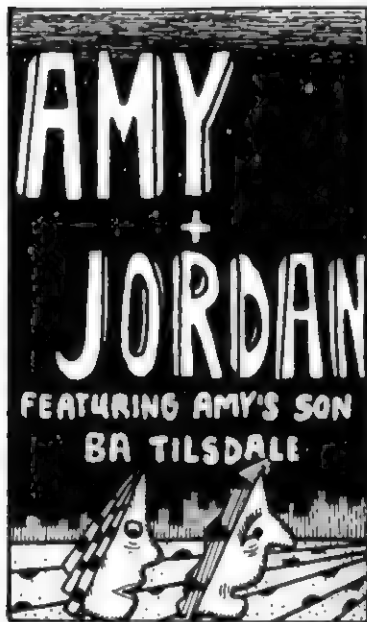
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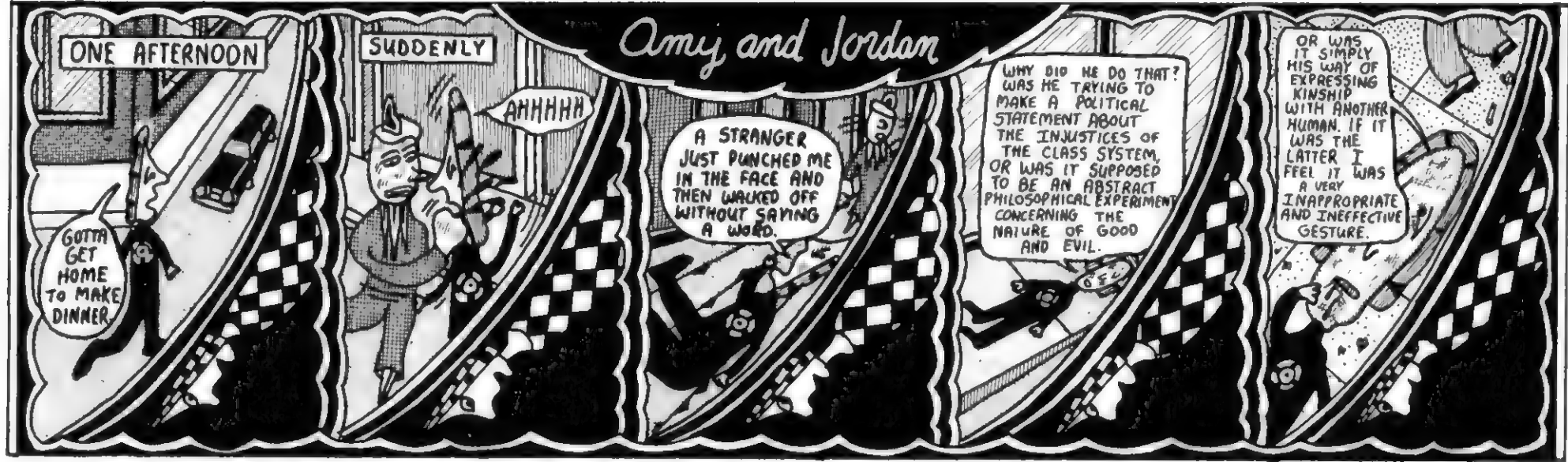


# AMY + JORDAN

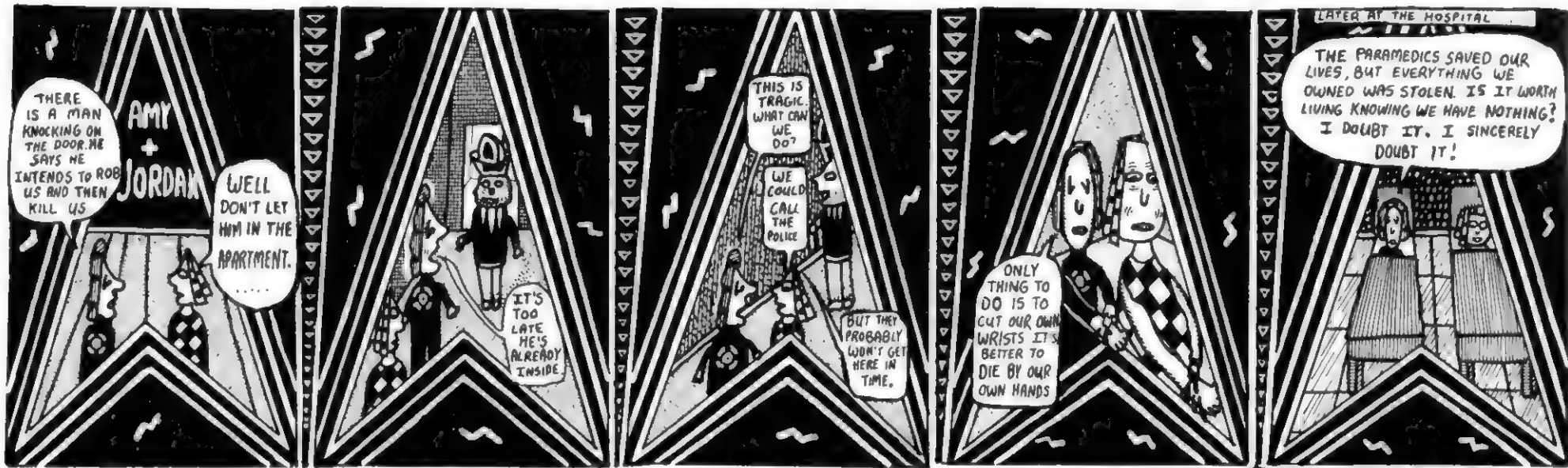


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ARE YOU READY  
FOR OUR PARTY?  
THE GUESTS SHOULD  
BE HERE  
SOON!



WE'VE BEEN PLANNING  
THIS PARTY FOR A  
LONG TIME. HOPEFULLY  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO  
IMPRESS CERTAIN  
LOCAL PEOPLE WHO  
CAN HELP OUR  
CAREERS.



## AMY + JORDAN

THE  
GUESTS  
ARE  
ARRIVING.  
I WONDER  
WHY  
THEY'RE  
ALL  
WEARING  
SURGICAL  
MASKS?



IT'S BECAUSE YOUR  
APARTMENT SMELLS  
BAD. WE SIMPLY  
CAN'T STAND  
IT.



ALSO WE CAN  
SEE THAT THERE  
ARE MANY GERMS  
HERE.



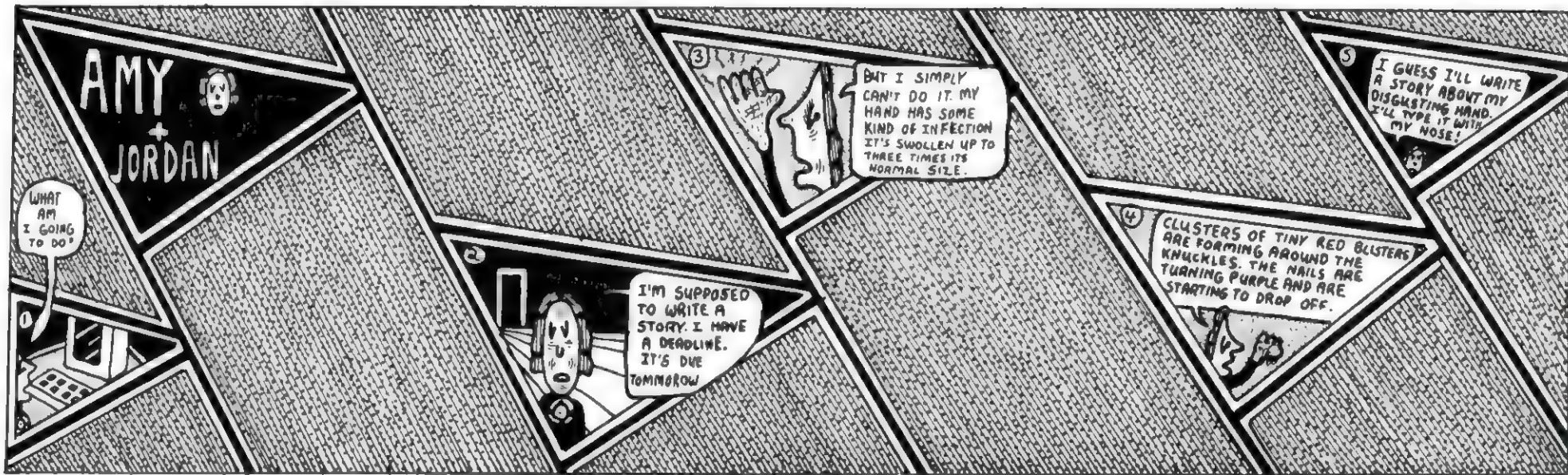
WE ARE HIGHLY  
SKILLED PROFESSIONALS.  
WE CAN'T AFFORD  
TO GET SICK. OUR  
TIME IS VALUABLE!

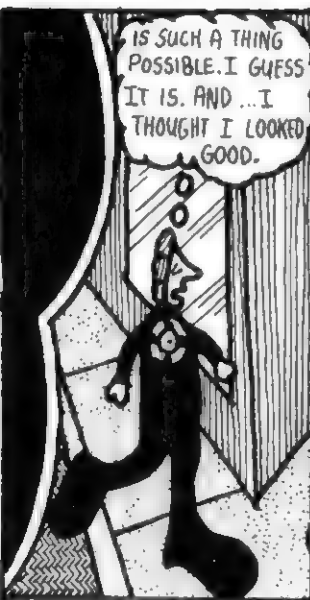
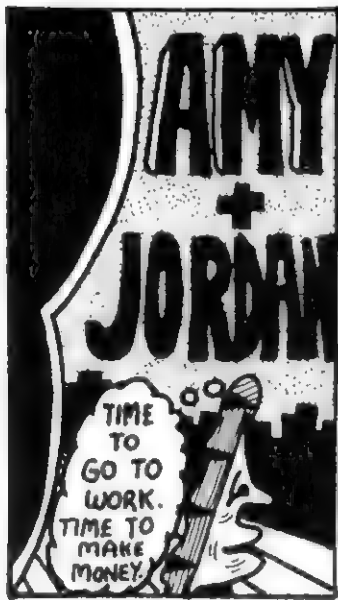


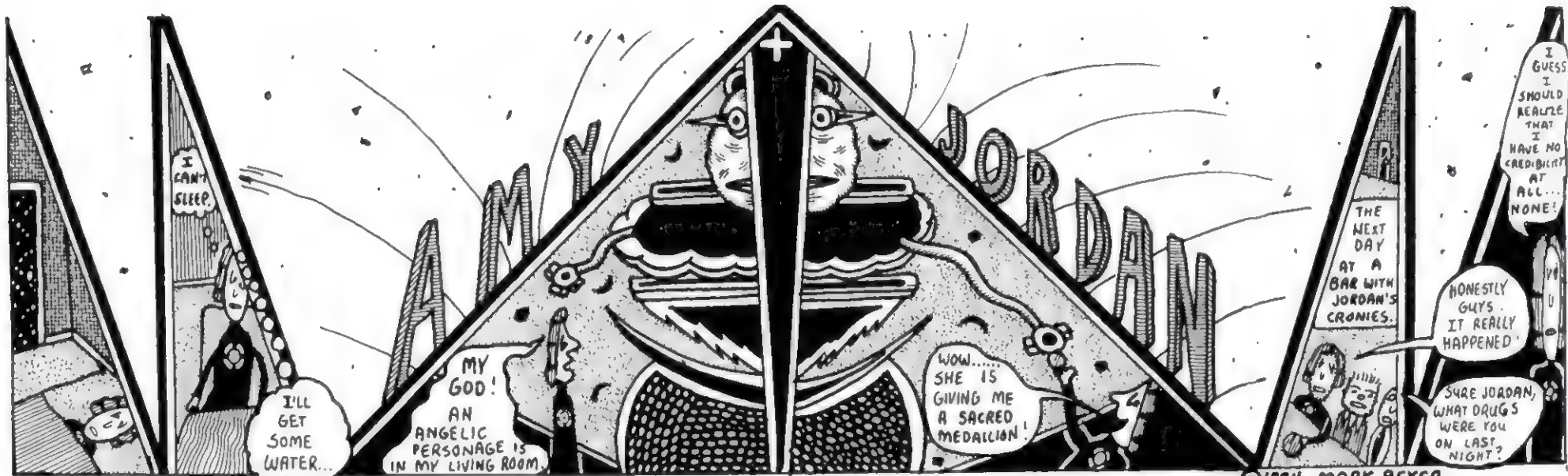
LATER

WE MUST CLEAN  
CLEAN CLEAN!  
MAYBE THEN  
PEOPLE WILL LIKE  
US!











# AMY + JORDAN

WHAT IS THAT  
STUFF SPLATTERED  
ALL OVER THE STREET

IT'S JORDAN'S  
BRAINS. HE HAD  
AN ACCIDENT!

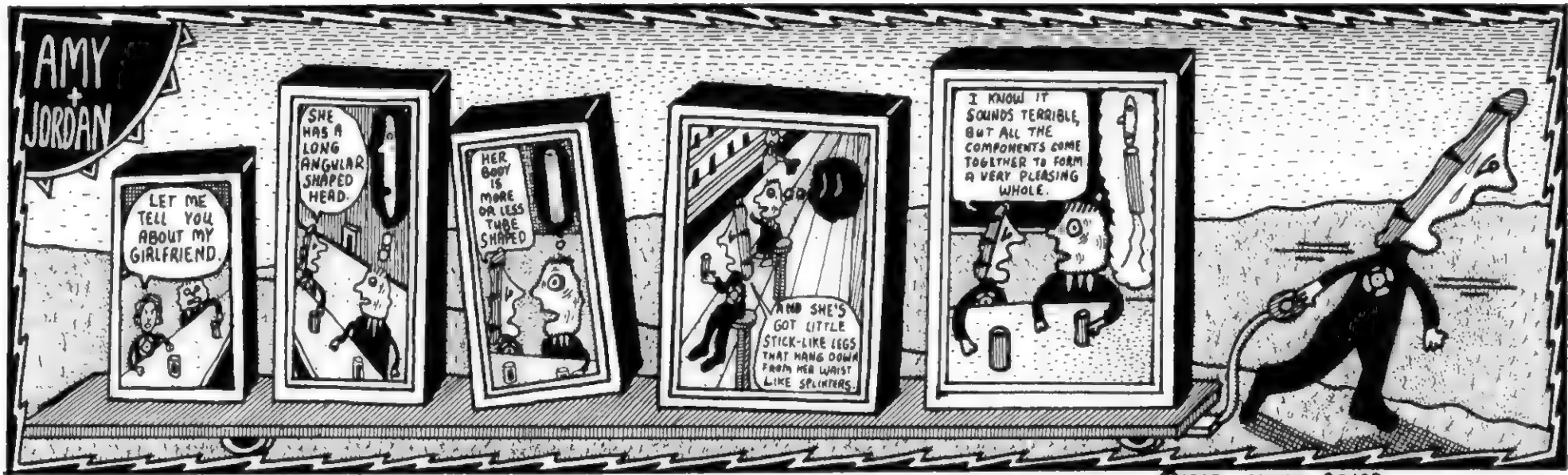
HE FELL  
OUT THE  
WINDOW  
OF HIS  
APARTMENT

I'LL TAKE  
HIM UPSTAIRS  
AND CALL  
THE HOSPITAL

SHORTLY

ACTUALLY  
HE SEEMS  
MORE OR  
LESS  
NORMAL!

I THINK HE'LL BE JUST FINE.  
HE'S STILL GOT HALF OF HIS BRAIN  
THAT'S BETTER THAN MOST  
PEOPLE!





# AMY JORDAN

THIS  
NEW COFFEE  
I BOUGHT

IS  
TERRIBLE.

I CAN'T DRINK  
IT. I'LL DUMP IT  
IN THE FLOWERPOT.  
MY PLANT NEEDS  
THE  
NOURISHMENT!

MOMENTS LATER

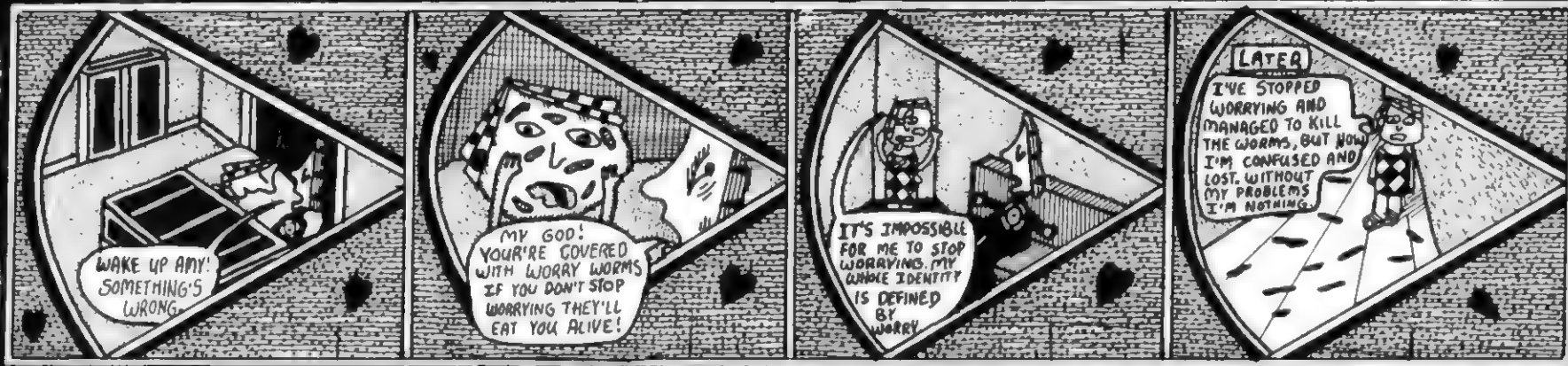
SUDDENLY I  
FEEL EXHAUSTED.  
I CAN'T MOVE  
A MUSCLE. I'M  
GOING TO REST  
ON THE FLOOR

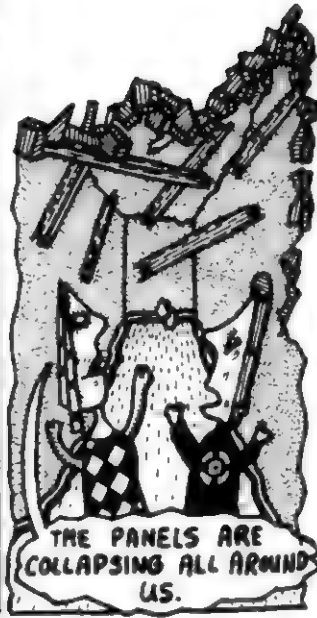
MUCH LATER

IN THE LAST FEW HOURS  
MY PLANT GREW  
TREMENDOUSLY.

WHILE I SPENT THE  
DAY RESTING, MY PLANT  
HAS BEEN GROWING  
AND WORKING HARD,  
ADVANCING TOWARDS  
A SPECIFIC GOAL. A  
GOAL WHICH IT HAS  
FINALLY ACHIEVED.  
THIS PLANT HAS TAUGHT  
ME AN IMPORTANT  
LESSON. IT'S MADE  
ME REALIZE WHAT A  
WORTHLESS SLOB I AM.

# ~ Amy and Jordan ~

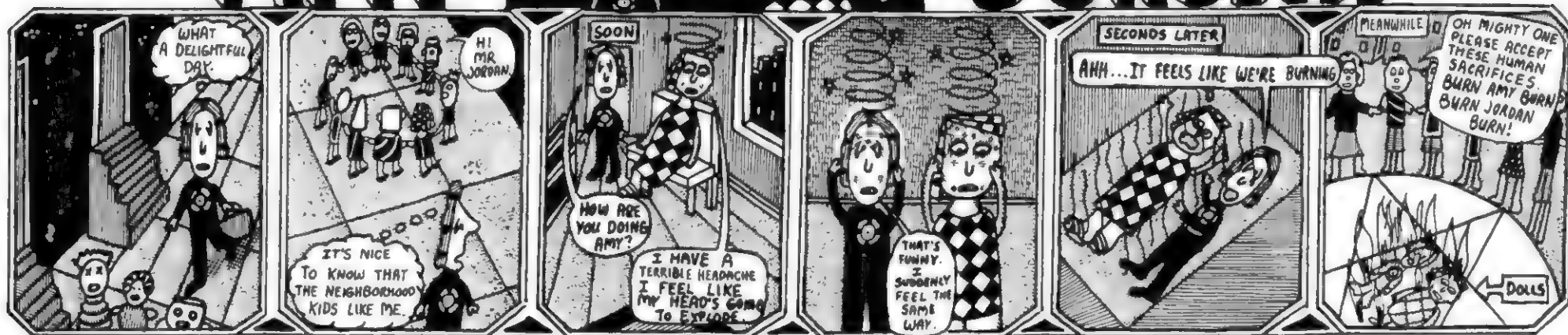




# AMY



# JORDAN



# Amy and Jordan

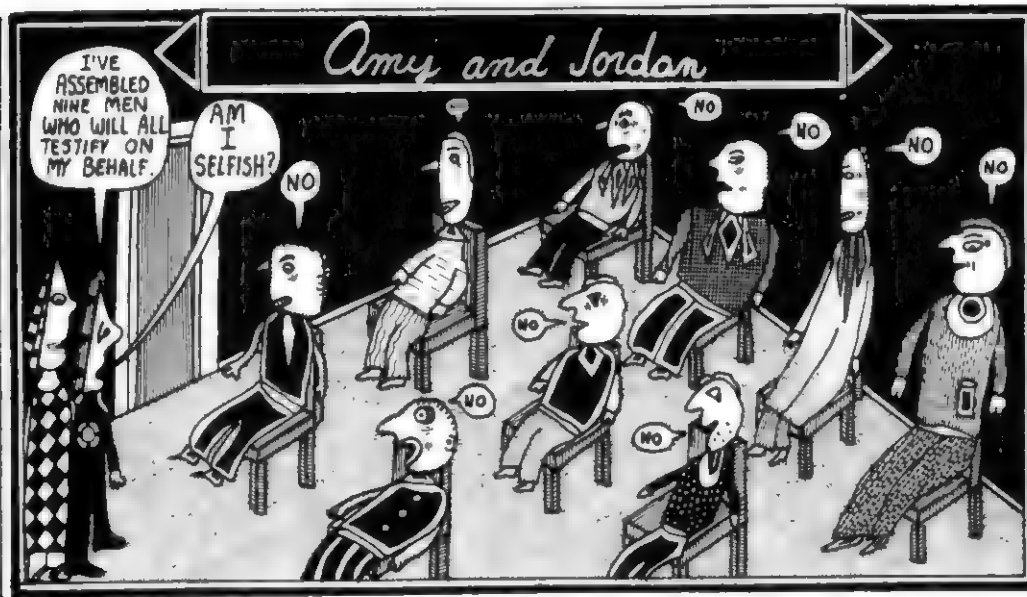
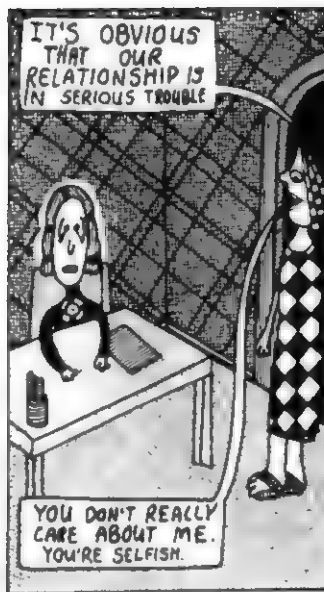


PLAY THE "AMY AND JORDAN  
GAME"®. IT'S A GAME THE  
WHOLE FAMILY CAN ENJOY. LEARN  
ABOUT DISAPPOINTMENT, FAILURE,  
ILLNESS, AND MEANINGLESS SUFFERING  
IN A WHOLESOME FAMILY CONTEXT.  
NOW AVAILABLE AT STORES EVERYWHERE!

# AMY + JORDAN

FUN!

I'M  
LOSING!

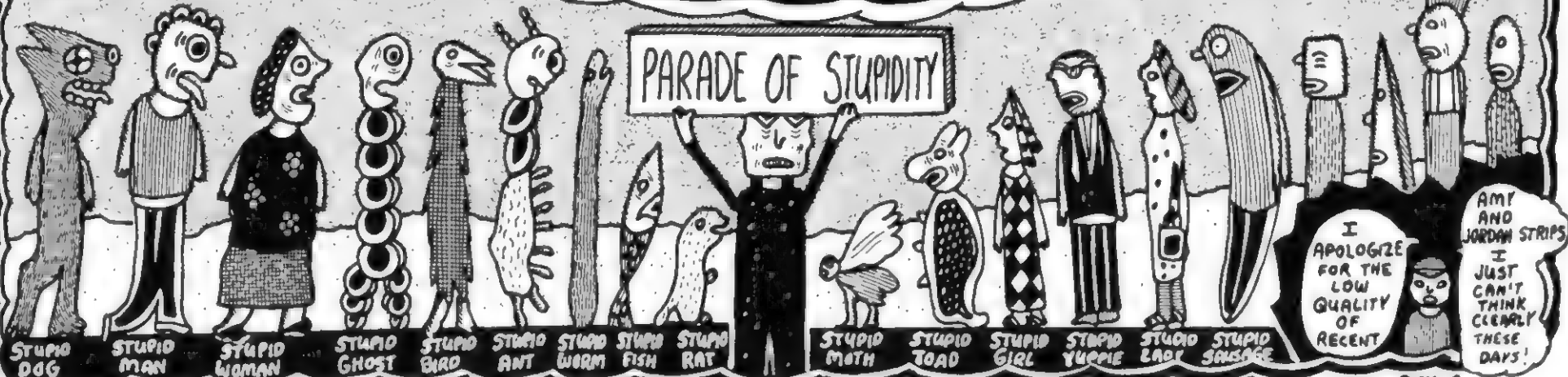




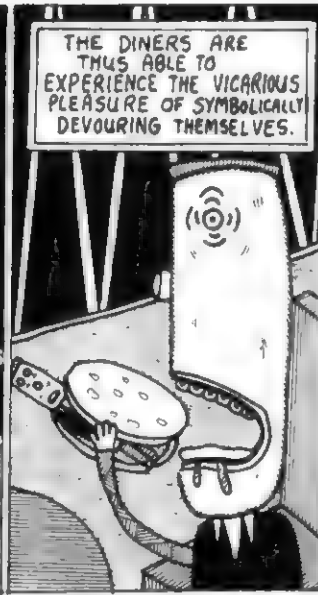


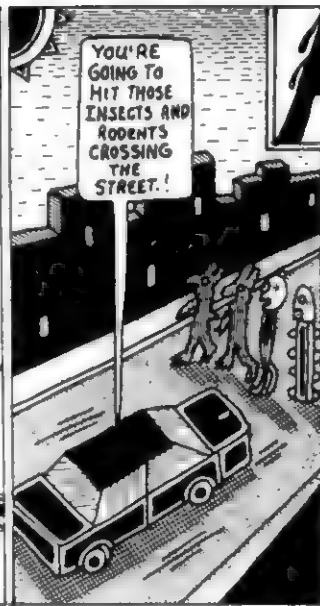
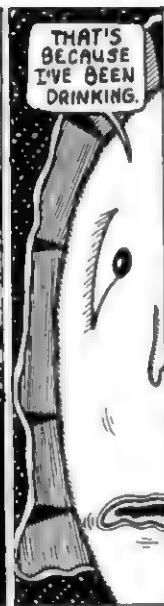
# AMY + JORDAN'S

## PARADE OF STUPIDITY

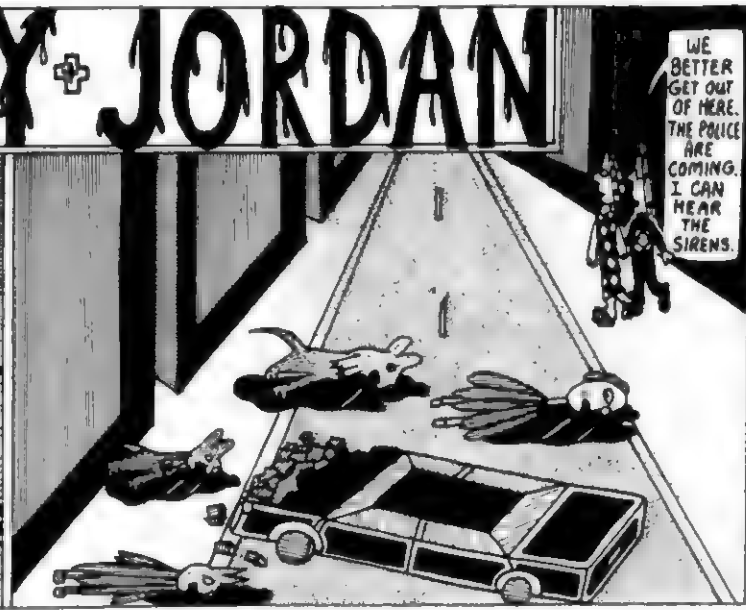


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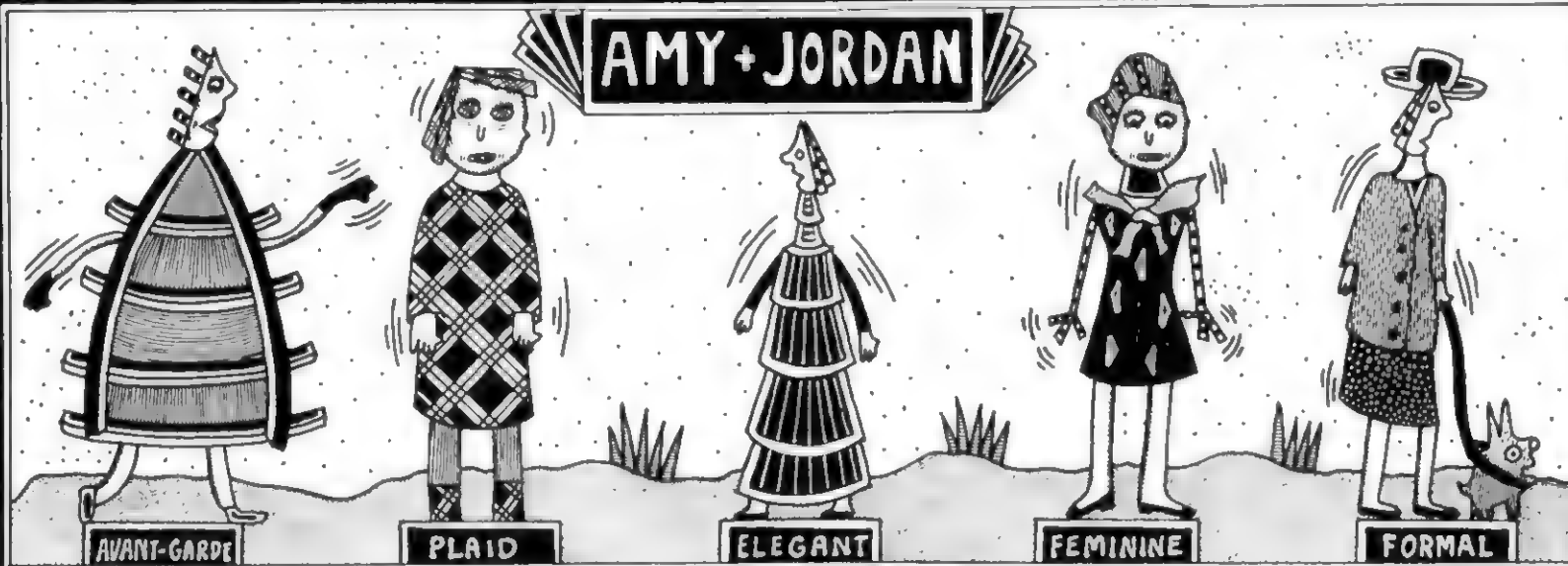


# AMY + JORDAN

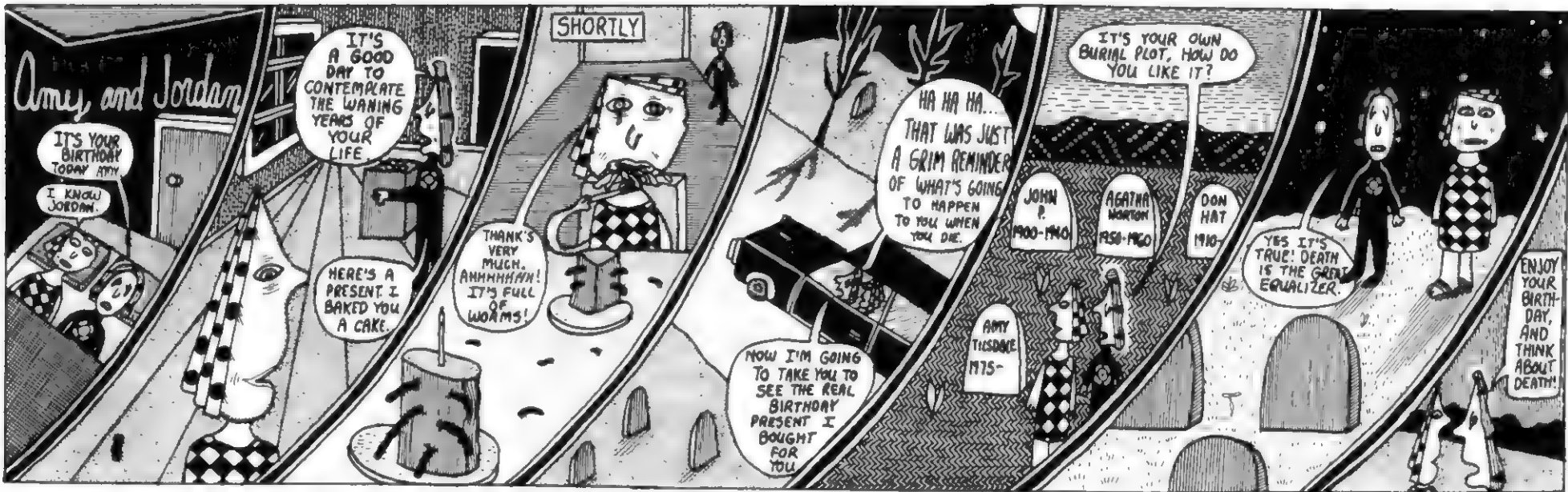




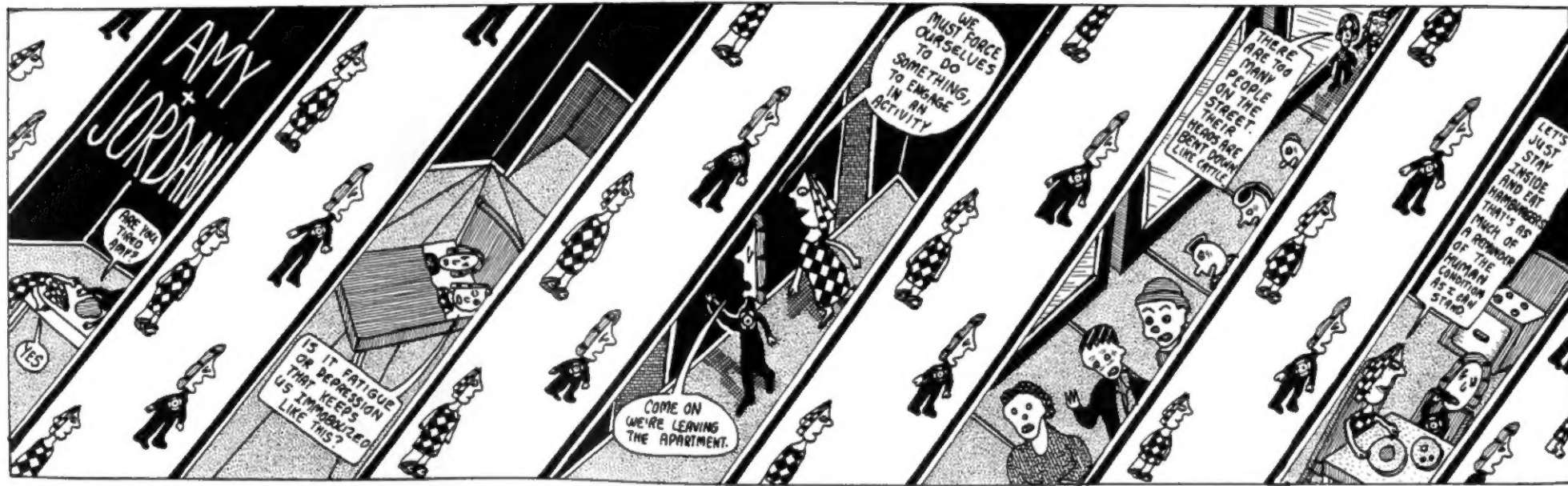
AMY THSDALE  
IS THINKING  
ABOUT  
CHANGING  
HER  
WARDROBE  
AND BUYING  
SOME NEW  
CLOTHING  
BUT CAN'T  
DECIDE  
WHICH STYLE  
TO CHOOSE.



SHE'S  
DECIDED  
TO STICK  
WITH HER  
OLD  
WARDROBE  
AFTER ALL.  
IT'S TRIED  
AND TRUE,  
AND WILL  
NEVER GO  
OUT OF  
FASHION.









# AMY + JORDAN

"MINDLESS"  
"TRASH"  
"BORING"  
"STUPID"  
"A WASTE OF SPACE"  
"DUMB"  
"THE ART IS TERRIBLE"  
"POINTLESS"

AUGUST 1ST.: AFTER  
READING A SPATE OF  
RECENT LETTERS  
CONDEMNING MY  
AMY AND JORDAN STRIP  
I FALL INTO A DEEP  
DEPRESSION. WHILE  
SITTING IN MY BED  
CRYING, I SLOWLY  
AND METHODICALLY  
TEAR UP THE ARTWORK  
FOR 75 WEEKLY  
EPISODES.



LATER I ADD  
TO THE MOUND  
OF RIPPED UP  
PAPERS BY  
DESTROYING SIXTY  
COPIES OF MY  
NEWLY PUBLISHED  
"AMY AND JORDAN"  
ANTHOLOGY.



HOW CAN PEOPLE THINK  
OF THESE STORIES AS  
POINTLESS WHEN DRAWING  
THIS COMIC IS THE SINGLE  
MOST IMPORTANT ASPECT  
OF MY LIFE. IN FACT IT'S  
THE ONLY ASPECT OF MY  
LIFE THAT HAS ANY MEANING  
AT ALL!



I GENUINELY  
BELIEVE THAT  
CREATIVE IDEAS  
ARE NOT  
INVENTED  
BUT PRE-  
EXIST ON  
SOME OTHER  
PLANE OF  
EXISTENCE,  
AND THAT  
ARTISTS ARE  
MERELY THE  
VESSELS  
THAT ENABLE  
TIMELESS  
CONCEPTS  
TO BE  
REINTERPRETED  
FOR  
EACH NEW  
GENERATION.



ON THE  
SOAPBOX

AS SUCH I  
GUESS I MUST  
JUST BE A  
BAD VESSEL. MY  
ONLY CONSOLATION  
IS IN KNOWING  
THAT MY CAPACITY  
FOR SELF-LOATHING  
IS SO ENORMOUS  
THAT IT CAN CURE  
ANY CRITIC THAT  
I MAY HAVE  
IN AN  
AVALANCHE  
OF DESPAIR!





# AMY

\$21.00 U.S.A.



\$32.00 Can.

# JORDAN

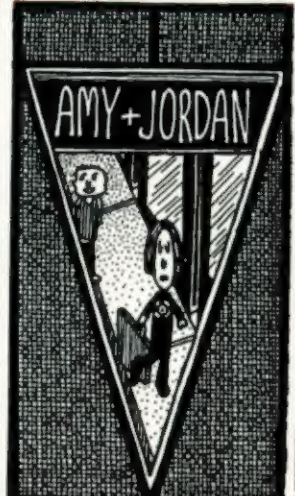
# AMY + JORDAN

## AMY AND JORDAN

AMY  
AND  
JORDAN

## AMY + JORDAN

"These are some of my favorite comics of all time, and surely the most perfectly realized vision of urban despair ever to hit the comic page. A must for any fan of bleakness and misery." —DAN CLOWES, author of *Ghost World* and *David Boring*

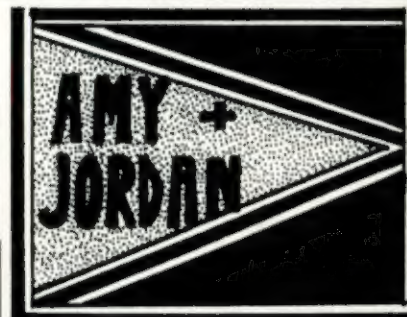


## AMY AND JORDAN

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*Amy and Jordan*

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